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PORCUPINE'S
WORKS;
CONTAINING VARIOUS
WRITINGS AND SELECTIONS,
EXHIBITING A FAITHFUL PICTURE
OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA;
OF THEIR
GOVERNMENTS, LAWS, POLITICS, AND RESOURCES;
OF THE CHARACTERS OF THEIR
PRESIDENTS, GOVERNORS, LEGISLATORS, MAGIS-
TRATES, AND MILITARY MEN;
AND OF THE
CUSTOMS, MANNERS, MORALS, RELIGION, VIRTUES
AND VICES
OF THE PEOPLE:
COMPRISING ALSO
A COMPLETE SERIES OF HISTORICAL DOCUMENTS
AND REMARKS,
FROM THE END OF THE WAR, IN 1783,
TO THE
ELECTION OF THE PRESIDENT, IN MARCH, 1801.

BY WILLIAM COBBETT.

IN TWELVE VOLUMES.

(A Volume to be added annually.)

VOL. VIII.

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LONDON:

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MAY, 1801.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

OF THE
GOVERNMENT, LAW, CUSTOMS, AND VICES
AS THE CHARACTER OF THE
PRESIDENT, GOVERNORS, LEGISLATORS, MAGIS-
TRATES, AND JUDGES
AND OF THE
CUSTOMS, MANNERS, MORALS, RELIGION, VIRTUES
AND VICES
OF THE PEOPLE

CONTAINING ALSO
A COMPLETE SERIES OF HISTORICAL DOCUMENTS
AND REMAINS
FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE WAR IN 1776
TO THE
ELECTION OF THE PRESIDENT IN MARCH, 1801

BY WILLIAM CORBET

IN SEVEN VOLUMES

(A FINE COPY OF THE FIRST EDITION)

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C O N T E N T S
OF
V O L. VIII.

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SELECTIONS

FROM

PORCUPINE'S GAZETTE.

VOL. VIII.

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GAZETTE SELECTIONS.

CHURCH in Virginia.—*Virginia, 22d Dec. 1797.*
SIR, In all free countries the press ought to be the chief censorial power, in all cases of perfect or imperfect obligation, above the reach and penalties of law. It gives me, as a citizen of the United States, as a lover of order and government, of morality and religion, great complacency to observe, that nothing of turpitude, whether it be the act of the individual, or the legislature, whether proximate or remote, escapes your censure. I am led to this opinion more strongly than I ever before entertained it, from noticing in your paper of the 13th of November, your strictures on the resolutions of the last Assembly in respect to the property called churchlands or glebes, which have been for ages, by the most sacred laws, secured to the clergy of our episcopal church: I perceive too, in a subsequent Gazette of this month, you have detected the false reasoning they contain, and exposed to contempt the author of such a flimsy production. If you think it worthy of attention, you may publish the enclosed Representation. The defence of our society will stand on arguments similar to those which are herein urged. When the Convention met in Richmond, the 6th of this month, they entered into resolutions, in the spirit of this Representation, and left a Committee to
B 2 support,

support, with arguments irrefutable, the cause of the church: but, Sir, what avail arguments however sound, however ably enforced, against power, above all shame, without fear and without remorse?

Representation.—“Resolved, That a representation be presented to the delegates in Assembly, most respectfully to represent, that this meeting of the bishop, clergy, and laymen of the Protestant episcopal church is agitated with concern and grief, that there are, and have been annually some members of your honourable House, who seem to have at heart the confiscation of the property of the church, to the great injury of this society of religionists, in derogation of their rights as citizens and Protestant episcopalians, in opposition to all the principles of civil society, and in direct repugnance to the laws of the land, especially that passed October 7th, 1776, that enacted, ‘that there shall, in all time coming, be saved and reserved, to the use of the church by law established, the several tracts of glebe land already purchased, churches, chapels, &c.’

“To represent that this society has not read with indifference certain resolutions offered to the House of Delegates last session, which have no other tendency, from the manifest and studied sophistry in which they are framed, than to delude the House into an opinion, that this meditated confiscation of our properties, ensured to us by the very principles on which civil society, that institution of beneficence, exists, and ascertained to us by law, which is only beneficence acting by a rule; would be an act of meritorious liberality; an act of impartiality altogether consonant to the principles of religious freedom, and to those of our constitution. They proceed in an artful tissue of false premises and conclusions, which it is not to our purpose *seriatim* to expose, and in a style of quibble that would confer no dignity on the pleadings of the lowest courts, to embarrass and confound

confound the question in all the inextricable ambiguity of language, the more easily to lead astray the judgment of the House, which the framers of the resolution despaired of convincing.

“ To represent that the rights of men in society do not depend on words, however artfully and logically disposed in elaborate phraseology ; but on principles of civil society and government. Government, your representers have ever been taught, was for the happiness of the governed, for the maintenance of the liberty and property of those who lend to rulers their confidence. Representative government is a system for the conservation of the rights and properties of the represented ; the guardian and regulator, not proprietor either for use or dominion. To this end no man can take his seat in your honourable House who is not qualified by property ; this is one of the important bases which give you this important situation : our constitution then presumes that to this principle you will for ever advert ; and as men of property, legislators by virtue of that property, you will not be, cannot be, the violators of property.

“ Your oaths too, that sacred appeal to the Searcher of all hearts, whose scrutiny of them never relaxes, bind you in every act of, in every thought on, your duty, as great trustees of the rights and properties of the people, to adhere to the principle above stated, ‘ conservation of property.’ If you ever blink this principle, and look to that of power, make this the polar star of your policy, and lose sight of that ; all consideration of duty, of character, and of relative situation will be subordinate and merged ; and those sacred ties of conscience, the strongest holds that can be taken on man, to keep passion and iniquity in subjection to reason and justice, will be hooted at as the dotages of the bigot, or the prejudices of the unenlightened.

“ But though your representers will not stay critically to examine the resolution laid on the table of the last House of Representatives, because they insist that the Legislature hath no right, not in any exigency, nor under any necessity, even if any existed, which is not now pretended, to confiscate the property of our society, unless they mean to dissolve all the ligaments by which civil society is held together, they cannot forbear to notice the glaring parallogism contained in the sixth : ‘ That the sovereignty of the State residing in the people, they succeeded to this benefit, as representing the ancient grantees of Virginia ; the King, the social compact previous to the revolution, and private donees, in all cases wherein an heir should not appear.’ Here is erected the fiction, which was introduced into England by the feudal system, that all landed property is derived from royal grants, for a purpose different from the adoption of any fiction that ever was countenanced in law or equity. Fiction has been defined by an able jurisprudent *, to be a supposition in law, for a good reason, against the real truth of a fact, in a matter possible to have been actually performed according to that supposition. Judge Blackstone describes its utility and force in his 3d vol. p. 43, in the following words : ‘ No fiction shall extend to work an injury, its proper operation being to prevent a mischief, or remedy an inconvenience that might result from the general rule of law ; so true it is, *in fictione juris semper subsistit equitas*.’ The fiction introduced into the above resolve is on the principle of the feudal system, that the State is the sovereign and granter of lands ; a purpose diametrically opposite to the principles of this beneficent invention, which has for its object the convenience and accom-

* COKE.

modation of the citizen or subject, not his vexation and ruin. It is supposed to be for a good reason, not for the confiscation of the properties of men who have committed no crime. So cautious have our ancestors been in all possible cases, by the creation of fiction, to prevent mischiefs, and remedy inconvenience; so active the malignity of our enemies in extending one to work an injury contrary to its proper operation and its benevolent origin.

“The whole of these resolutions are grounded on the *petitio principii*, taking for granted that which has never been proved, that the church property is the property of the public. To this your representants offer the most direct contradiction. It not only is not, but never was, a property of this nature. On this assumption, as iniquitous in principle as false in reasoning, the claim to confiscate it is supported. Whether it be of this description or not, may be a question of law fit for another tribunal: to that let it be carried; to that your representers are amenable; and by the decision of the dernier expounders of the law of the land, they are willing to abide. In their minds no doctrine can be more perilous to the right of all property, than this which is now assumed. Power will then be substituted to right in all cases, when this sacred right, which is decidable only by a judiciary tribunal, is held at the pleasure and mercy of legislative discretion. Then will be broken down all the sacred barriers of property, and the best and fairest titles to estates be done away, by that compendious instrument of speedy alienation, ‘a curt act of Assembly’.”

How uniform in their course are baseness and robbery, whether perpetrated in an eastern or a western hemisphere! Except their horrid murders and proscriptions, no measure attendant on the French revolution, hath brought on it more merited reprobation, than the confiscation, by the outstretch-

ed arm of ruthless power, of the church property One, who is, alas! no more*, who was as great a statesman as he was a moralist, hath condemned this act of the National Assembly, as the consummation of tyranny: "Who," exclaims he, "but a tyrant (a name expressive of every thing which can irritate and degrade human nature), could think of seizing on the property of men, unaccused, unheard, untried, by whole descriptions?"—He proceeds: "Ecclesiastics, they say, are fictitious persons, creatures of the State, whom at pleasure they may destroy, and, of course, limit and modify in every particular; that the goods they possess are not properly theirs, but belong to the State, which created the fictions; and therefore they are not to trouble themselves with what these men may suffer in their natural feelings and natural persons, on account of what is done towards them in their constructive character." Of what import is it, under what names you injure men, and deprive them of the just emoluments of a profession? To this, some flippant sophister will reply, It is not in the contemplation of the enemies of the church to deprive the present incumbents of their freeholds.—O shameful and shallow artifice! Can it be supposed, that these reverend persons will relax, in every constitutional and legal mode, their opposition to this iniquitous measure, from such a sordid and selfish consideration as their retention of the glebes for their lives? Were such a contemptible motive to influence them, they would justly merit the scoffs and indignation of every worthy man.—No, Sir; this has no operation on their minds or conduct. They well know, they feel, this measure has its root in intolerance. The enemies of our church are not to be taught, that it cannot be supported by voluntary contributions. Relying, as our pastors do,

* BURKE.

on the excellency of the institution, on the purity of its rites, on the simple elegance of its liturgy, and on its unostentatious mode of administering its service and its sacraments, they do not address themselves to the passions of their auditors: their discourses do not aim at such insidious objects; they may be delivered with warmth and piety; but furious gesticulations and more furious exertions of lungs and voice, would have no other tendency than to bring on them the derision of their congregations, and an expulsion from the altar. Our religious society has less of the intriguing spirit of proselytism than any other; and the profane practices that too many of the sectaries adopt for the accomplishment of this end, our clergy reject with disdain. What argument will this instance afford to the supporters of the test and corporation acts in England! The hand that writes this paper, by the grace of God, will narrate to some of the dignified prelates of that church, the proceedings on this business; it will be a lesson to them, and an instructive one, to show, that, if ever they concede one point to the enemies of the establishment, it will only encourage them in their main pursuit, the overthrow of it. All things established, sacred and profane, it is the unceasing endeavour of these men to subvert and tread under foot; be it your object then, Sir, as it has ever been, to counteract them—proceed as you have begun;

I bone, quò virtus tua te vocat: i pede fausto,
Grandia laturus meritorum premia:—

Then may the sons of order and friends of America say, your walk will not be circumscribed, nor your reward a pittance.

A LAYMAN.

Beware of Deception.—The following articles from *Brown's paper* seem to me intended for no other purpose than that of deceiving the public.

“ We

“ We are authorized to say that no dispatches
 “ have been received by the Government from our
 “ Commissioners since their arrival in Paris.”

Who authorized Master Brown to say this I know not. If the General Government wished to communicate this information to the people, I am persuaded its officers would have found some other channel than a printer's devil. By the *we*, indeed, it may be supposed that some other person besides Brown has received the *authority*; probably Mr. Captain Patton of the Post-office; and if so, it is well enough. Not but some ill-natured people may and will make their sarcastic remarks: but what do *we* care for that? *Let them laugh that win.*

Again.—“ The Consul General of the French Republic in this city has received a letter from M. Talleyrand Perigord, the French Minister for foreign Affairs, dated on the day after the arrival of our Commissioners at Paris (28th Sept.), which mentions, that they had been cordially received by the French Government—that the negotiation would be commenced as soon as possible, and that he had no doubt of an amicable adjustment of affairs between the two countries.”

This is the *lure*. The little paragraph above quoted is a sort of introduction to this last; and the object of both is, to lull the Congress and the people asleep. Having said that *the American Government has received no dispatches from the Envoys*, Master Brown then boldly declares, that the *French Consul* has received a letter, stating that they had been *cordially received* on the 28th of September. I question *Brown's* having any authority at all to say this; but, be that as it may, the statement is an absolute falsehood.

Our Envoys did, I believe, arrive at Paris on the 27th September, or thereabouts; and *Brown* says that

that they were “ cordially received by the *French Government*” on the *same day*; and this he says is ascertained by a letter from Talleyrand, dated the day after. A very probable story! But it is not reasoning and calculations that I have to oppose to this falsehood; I have facts, and such facts as Master *Brown* and his setters-on will find it difficult to controvert.

I possess a complete file of a Paris paper called the “ *Gazette Historique et Politique de la France et de l’Europe*,” down to 21st October. Under the Paris head of 12th October, I find the following article:

“ Les trois négociateurs Américains, arrivés à Paris, ont été présentés le 17 de ce mois au Ministre des Relations extérieures.”—*Translation*. The three American negotiators, now at Paris, were presented on the 17th Vendemiaire (8th of October) to the Minister of foreign Affairs [and not to the *French Government—mind that*].

So that our Envoys, instead of being presented immediately on their arrival, were suffered to cool their heels and blow their nails from the 27th of September to the 8th of October; and then, instead of being “ cordially received by the *French Government*,” were only presented to the Minister of foreign Affairs, the old Bishop of Autun, who wanted to come to PETER PORCUPINE’S house to learn English.

I will not suppose any of my readers so ignorant as not to know the difference between being *presented to a Secretary of State*, and being *received by the Government*. When a foreign ambassador is received by the Government, he is acknowledged in a diplomatic capacity, and placed under the safeguard of the law of nations; and if he be an envoy extraordinary (as ours are) the reception of him implies a willingness to enter on the negotiation with him.

But

But being merely presented to a Secretary, does not imply that he is to be *received*, and much less does it indicate a desire on the part of the Government to enter into a negotiation with him. In short, such a ceremony, when the reception is delayed, can only be intended to amuse, and to steal out of him the designs of his Court.

Thus it is in the present instance. Our Envoys were not received, as Brown asserts they were, on the 28th of September; and what is more, they were not received on the 21st of October, which is the date of the last Paris paper in this city. They arrived at Paris on the 27th of September; on the 8th of October, the Secretary *Talleyrand* had the condescension to admit them to his presence, to examine their credentials, and to *bid them wait*. They have waited from the 8th to the 21st of October, to learn the pleasure of the sovereign Directors of the sovereign people, and there is little doubt but they are still in *waiting*. And this is their “*cordial reception from the French Government!*”

What the effect of this nefarious statement of Brown's is calculated and intended to produce, is clear enough. Congress have, it seems, put off the consideration of *spirited measures* till February; when it is believed, and it is hoped by every friend of American independence and honour, that *such measures will be taken*. Now, if, previous to that epoch, a belief can be spread abroad, that our Envoys have met with a “*cordial*” reception from the rulers of the poor French, this belief will furnish a handle for the Opposition in Congress, and for the infernal French hirelings without doors; whose endeavours, favoured by the folly of your *hoping, peaceable, tame, and avaricious* men, will raise a clamour against every measure that may be taken to obtain justice or provide for security.

Such

Such is the object of the paragraphs quoted from Brown; and a shame, a reproach it is to Philadelphia, that such a fellow should meet with support amongst them. Wherever his malicious Gazette goes, it will find copiers; and thus will the pernicious falsehood steal itself all over the country, by the means of one of the most contemptible tools that faction ever employed.

Republican Britons.—I sometime ago mentioned that there were four *ci-devant* delegates of the *London Corresponding Society*, cooped up in the gaol of Philadelphia; one for debt, two for forgery, and one for coining. But it seems I was mistaken with regard to their *quality*. *Pearce*, the debtor, who has wiped all off with the insolvent sponge, requests me to inform the public, that of the four only himself has the infamy to be a *delegate*: the rest are only simple democrats.

Oaths of Allegiance.—The following article is taken from Bradford and Lloyd's paper of yesterday morning:

“MR. BRADFORD,

“On Saturday I attended the Supreme Court of this State, and in the afternoon heard a petition read from William Cobbett, ‘*praying the honourable Court*’ would permit him to remove an action, brought by the Commonwealth against him, into the Circuit Court of the United States. In support of this prayer he urged, that he was ‘*an alien, and a subject of the King of Great Britain.*’

“I have thought proper to give you this information, that the people of the United States might know, that *William Cobbett, the Editor of Porcupine's Gazette, is an alien, and a subject of the King of Great Britain.*

“AN OBSERVER.”

Does

Does my old friend *Goofy Tom* mean this as *news*, I wonder? The circumstance of my having solicited a removal of my causes from the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, to the Courts of the United States, on the ground of my being a *subject of his Britannic Majesty*, might, indeed, be worthy of notice; for it is the first instance of the kind that has ever occurred; and I should certainly have mentioned it in my own paper, had I not feared that it would have been interpreted into a *boast*. But what *Tom* seems to lay the greatest stress upon is, the discovery that he has made of William Cobbett, the Editor of Porcupine's Gazette, being really a subject of King George. This is a wonderful discovery indeed! Almost as often as I have mentioned Old England, I have boasted of its being my native country. I have a thousand times expressed my attachment to it, and my respect and veneration for the King's Government, family, and person. I have, in my Censor for November last, given my opinion fully on the subject of transporting or shaking off one's allegiance: I have plainly declared, that for an individual to attempt it, is contrary to nature and to justice, and that for a nation to permit it, is as contrary to the fundamental principles of public law and sound policy. Nay, no longer than about ten days ago, I told the Boston Centinel (and I told him very truly), that he, who was a *native American*, had not shown half so much zeal in the defence of the conduct of his Government as had been shown by me, "*a subject of his Britannic Majesty*."—So that my Lord Bradford's news is something like an Irish whisper.

But I am almost inclined to think this paragraph must have been inserted by the other partner, *Lloyd*, of Newgate memory; for my Lord knew long ago my immoveable resolution in regard to *citizenship* and *allegiance*. I have a thousand times told him, that I would not take an oath of abjuration; that I would

not do or say any thing that could possibly be construed into an abandonment of my country, or a denial of my obligations to my lawful Sovereign, for all the gold in America. Bradford knows well (and he might have told it when it would have been *news*) that I was resolved not to stay in this country, if the British treaty was not ratified. He often heard me say, that if a war broke out between this country and Britain, I should immediately leave it; and what is still more, he knows that I was at one time, in the year 1794, actually preparing to leave it, under the persuasion that a war was unavoidable. This would have been *news* three years ago; but now it is no more than what every one who knows either me or my writings must look upon as perfectly natural and consistent.

Bradford publishes the *discovery* as something calculated to injure me in the minds of the people of America. But where is the scoundrel who will have impudence enough to say, that I am the worse for being, and declaring myself to be, a native of England, and a subject of the best of princes?—Where is the unnatural brute who would care for disowning the land where I first drew my breath, where my forefathers lie buried, and where my parents yet live? What! forswear my kindred, my country, and my King!—I would almost as soon forswear my God. If there be a wretch among my subscribers, who would not execrate me for doing this, let him strike his name out immediately.

Thus it is, you see, *Goofy Tom*, that I dread the effects of your *wonderful discovery*.

Sovereign People of Virginia exercising the Rights of Election.--Extracts from the proceedings of the House of Delegates, December 8, 1797. It appears to your Committee, from the information of William Munford, Esq. that he was present at the election
which

which was commenced for the county of Pittsylvania, and acted as a clerk of one of the polls; that the election was extremely crowded, and the crowd very violent and disorderly; that they pressed on the Sheriff in such a manner, that he could not keep his stand within the bar, and at length forced the clerks out of their seats, and took possession of the table; that several persons appeared on the table and at the door in their shirt sleeves, apparently prepared for combat; that the Sheriff was very industrious in endeavouring to suppress the riot, and clear the Court-house, so that he might proceed with the election; and once or twice the house was nearly cleared, and the votes again taken: but that the disorder and violence at last was so great, that the Sheriff and his clerks were compelled to retire from the Court-house; that the Sheriff, finding it impossible to proceed with the election, was advised to close the polls, and return the truth of the case; that many persons applied to the Sheriff, desiring to give their votes, but the Sheriff told them he could not take their votes; and thereupon the Sheriff, with the consent of the candidates, proclaimed at the door or window that the poll was closed, and that Messrs. William Clarke and Robert Devin had a majority of the votes taken: that the informant could not say who were the cause of those riotous proceedings, but thought the candidates in general seemed rather to encourage them, and that none of them took proper steps to suppress them; that application was made to the informant by Mr. William Clarke, one of the candidates, to continue to take the votes at a time when the Sheriff was out of the way, and had resolved not to proceed with the election; to which he replied, that he could not proceed to take a vote, until directed by the Sheriff to do so; that it was generally said that the people were kept by force out of the Court-house, by certain men posted at the door for that purpose; that

that those men inquired of all who came to the door, whom they intended to vote for, and that they were admitted or excluded, accordingly as their answer pleased or displeased those who questioned them; but that the informant knew nothing of this of his own knowledge, yet he has reason to believe it, as he saw certain violent and disorderly men at the door, nearly stripped for battle, who appeared to be posted there for that purpose. It further appeared to the Committee from the information of the said William Munford, that the candidates agreed that persons who were on the militia list, without regard to the distinction of the right of freehold, should be permitted to vote, and the persons admitted to vote were examined by the Sheriff only with respect to their being on the militia list, and not with respect to their being freeholders.

Dutch.—London, Oct. 18. The rejoicings on account of the victory were last night repeated, and the illuminations were general, particularly the Admiralty was most brilliant; and next to this may be reckoned the Mansion-house. Covent-garden theatre could boast much elegance in colours and arrangement of its lamps, but there was little diversity in the design of any illuminations. The anchor, not in this instance the symbol of hope, but of fruition, was joined with the initials of Admiral Duncan's name.

The streets were every where as light as in the daytime; we hardly witnessed a single house in darkness, nor had the sovereign people any occasion in the compass of our observation to exercise its imprescriptive right of breaking windows.

Admiral De Winter was so agitated after the late action, in attempting to get into the *Circe* frigate, which was sent to convoy him on board the *Venerable*, that he fell into the sea. Two of the sailors of

the Circe immediately jumped overboard, and brought him safe to the vessel.

Beshrew me, but I would have let him sink. If the British Admiral had been in the same situation, the Dutch dogs would have grinned and showed their butter teeth, and quietly let him go down. Besides, in all combats or rencontres, in all transactions of peace or war, between Englishmen and Dutchmen, the perfidy of the latter, and particularly their atrocious conduct towards the British army, ought ever to be remembered. If I could save one of these sniggarsneeing rascals from sinking in the Delaware, I would not do it. To forgive the crimes of the Dutch is one of the most base offences against nature that a Briton can commit.

“Army of England.” — The blustering of the Directory about this army will deceive few people except the poor rascals of Gaul. The rulers dare not disband their armies. Those armies are their guardians, and war is their food: but, as peace is now made in Italy, and, indeed, with all the continental powers, there could be no excuse for keeping these armed ruffians assembled, and for squeezing the poor peasants of their last drop of sweat to supply their jaws, except some project of invading Britain were hatched. This, then, is the intention of the bombastical proclamation. The tyrants know they have not vessels; and that, if they had, they would not dare to show their noses out of port. They know that they would reach hell much sooner than England; and that, even if they should reach it, their carcasses would serve to enrich the land; for which purpose I wish they were not such skinny dogs as they are. No, no; the Directory, as they are called, will never attempt a landing, either in Britain or Ireland, till they want to get rid of their army.

army. When they want them stabbed or shot, or made away with some how or other, then they will send them off for England.

There is, too, another reason, and a very weighty one, for trumping up this project of a descent on Britain. The internal convulsions of France the usurpers know are only smothered. The body of the people will never be content under their despotic rule. A formidable army in Normandy and Brittany is absolutely necessary to keep down the spirit of insurrection, and to prolong the reign of the present rulers. It was therefore good policy to form a chain of posts and camps along these provinces; and it was much wiser to call them the "*Army of England*" than *the Army of Normandy and Brittany*. This latter would not have sounded so well. If they should have occasion to form a like army to keep the Provençals in awe, they will call it the army of Morocco, and so on, till they have got a bayonet pointed against the breast of every family in their ruined, oppressed, and enslaved country.

Charity!!—The following advertisement, from Brown's paper, escaped my eye till this morning, or the wish I have to serve the poor would have found a place for it in my paper before now: "Will be sold at auction, at nine o'clock on Saturday morning, the 6th of January, at the late dwelling-house of John Swanwick, Esq. all his library of books, containing upwards of one thousand three hundred volumes of the most approved authors, agreeable to the catalogue, in lots to suit the purchaser. A large mahogany book-case, with glass doors, and marble ornaments. A large iron chest. Also, the remainder of furniture unfold. Connelly and Co. auctioneers. Jan. 5."

To this last stage is fallen the crafty, the vain, the ambitious demagogue Swanwick. In viewing a man in his present situation, the heart is apt to mislead the understanding, and compassion to get the better of justice. But if we take time to reflect, if we judge from experience, this species of blind compassion, instead of being a virtue, is a most contemptible weakness, very rarely accompanied with true generosity and magnanimity. I would not give a farthing for the tenderness of your blubbering boobies, who have a flood of tears at the command of every whining rascal.

Let those, who cry out so loudly for compassion on Swanwick, turn their eyes to his creditors; let them show a little of their volunteering superabundant pity to the many poor people, particularly the French, whom he has reduced to misery and ruin; let them talk with these unfortunate and abused strangers, and I fancy they will be inclined to think with me, that their compassion has been most preposterously misapplied.

Bloody Republicans.—By one of the last Paris papers it appears, that the discontents had arisen to an alarming height in the neighbourhood and the city of Marseilles. One of the sans-culotte generals, at the head of a detachment from the hordes in Italy, had arrived at Marseilles, and had issued a bloody proclamation, from which the following is an extract:

“ Yes! return to your country, brave republicans! And you, good citizens! be comforted; you will see friends, brothers, slaves of the laws; but the most severe and determined executors of the law.

“ And you, miserable royalists, cowardly assassins, sacrilegious priests! you, the execrable
 “ agents

“agents of tyranny ! if the 18th Fructidor has not destroyed or driven you from the territory of the Republic, the law has judged you ; your crimes are known ; the time is come ; *I arrive to-day, and to-morrow you shall not exist.*”

This is short work. It is a proclamation that would have become Death or the Devil. There is nothing that history, either true or fabulous, presents equal to the insolent cruelty of these tyrants, or the submissive baseness of their slaves. As Du Gour very justly observes, the French are now no more fit for real civil or political liberty, than savages are. Their rulers are, therefore, in some measure, justified in thus treating them as a sort of two-legged cattle. This sans-culotte general uses much less ceremony than a butcher would.

Seceders from the English Parliament.—It appears, from the London accounts, that none of the leading members of opposition were present in the House of Commons. The absence of Mr. Fox, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Gray, and some others, is to be accounted for by their previous declaration, that they felt their efforts and their attendance to be equally unavailing.

The fellows were ashamed to be seen amidst the blaze of honour with which their adversaries are now covered. *** would do well to retire into some solitary part of the country, and, after having repented of his political and other sins, leave his earthly tabernacle decently dangling from the limb of some sturdy old oak. As for Sherry, let him write farces, and occasionally join in the grimaces of the Thespian crew. His wit is always of the theatrical kind : it wants an expressive countenance, or a comical carcass, to give it eclat ; and, as he is a good-looking fellow himself, it tumbles from his

thick lips without exciting attention. Let him write farces. Again, I say, let him write farces. If they should be *darned*, their fate may, perchance, awaken him to a sense of his own danger. Gray may go and keep his noble cousin, Lord Tankerville, company, on Broad Halfpenny or Merrow Down. I have seen his Lordship play an excellent game at cricket, and I dare say Mr. Gray will do very well to *watch behind*.

French Nation.—The following elegant rhapsody, which I yesterday got through the penny-post, seems to be intended as a sort of political recantation of some young man, who was, for a time, misled by the Jack-a-lantern blaze of the French revolution. It does great honour to his pen, and much greater honour to his heart. I could have wished that he had put his name to it; but I am willing to believe that real modesty, and not the shame of publicly confessing his past errors, led him to conceal it.

For Porcupine's Gazette.

I have often, when perusing the history of antiquity, wished that I had been an inhabitant of the world, at particular epochas, which have been rendered conspicuous by pre-eminent virtues or vices, and by great and memorable events: I have felt the glow of enthusiastic admiration when reading of the patriots and philanthropists who were ornaments to their country and to mankind, and have ardently wished that I had been their cotemporary, that my arm might have been raised with theirs to hurl a tyrant from his throne, to break the rods and fetters of despotism, and, with such companions, to exert all my strength in vindicating the happiness, the rights, and liberties of mankind.

But every succeeding day demonstrates that *our*
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days

days are the days of superior virtues and all-surpassing vices. The close of the eighteenth century will be memorable above every other period since the creation: posterity will look back upon it with admiration and with horror; they will dwell with delight on the histories of those worthies who well deserve the appellation of friends of human kind; and their hearts will fail within them when they are informed, that the same age offers to their merited detestation a greater number of infamous wretches than any other was ever cursed with.

The history of the American colonies will excite in them the most pleasing sensations; but when, directly afterwards, they come to that of the French revolution, they will irresistibly be drawn to believe that the infernal abyss had yawned wide, and disgorged a horde of its blackest spirits to destroy all that was valuable and praiseworthy. In the course of a very few years we have witnessed a revolution as abominable in its progress as its consequences have been destructive; a revolution that (as one of the leaders expressed himself) has threatened to set fire to the *four corners of the world*, to break every tie that has hitherto been held sacred, and to replunge mankind into the fathomless depth of ignorance and savage brutality. And yet to many well-meaning, but short-sighted persons, the commencement of this diabolic work was flattering. They indulged themselves in the foolish pleasing delusion, that it was undertaken with a view to meliorate the condition of mankind; and of all the nations of the earth, no one was more beguiled than the American.

What wonder that the American youth, imitating the example of their seniors, were drawn into an over-zealous attachment to a nation that promised so much? Taught from our infancy to love freedom, and to detest oppression, what wonder that we too were deluded? Thinking our-

selves qualified to judge of the general expediency of revolutions, and foolishly believing in the universal criminality of kings, what wonder that the prospect with which we were flattered, of the overthrow of tyranny and superstition, should mislead us, and tempt us to palliate, or even to approve of measures which in any other cause would have chilled us with horror? The commencement of the French revolution cast a veil of obscurity, more impenetrable than that of the fabled regions of Cimmeria, over the far greater part of the American Republic. For myself and for many thousands of my fellow-citizens, I may say, with a late writer, "As to me, placed at a distance, seeing nothing distinctly, hearing nothing distinctly, enthusiastically fond of freedom, I was in a dream, and rapture of liberty and revolution.

But, blessed be the sun of truth, which has dispelled the dark mists of error and falsehood! I greeted his dawn with gladness of heart; I sedulously watched his powerful progress, and I hailed his meridian with transports of joy.

My waking to reason was painful and sore, but it was complete and radical. When I saw this dreadful tyranny, which, with the frown of hell, had appeared to my deluded senses with the smile of heaven, I should have despised myself for ever and ever, had not my line been taken decidedly from that moment.

When Ami mounted the walls of the Bastille, I had figured to myself the shades of patriots long departed, the Bruti and Sidneys, and all the spirits of the illustrious dead, hovering in the air over the battlements, and smiling upon the children of liberty in France, and my soul, in imagination, flew to join them. Alas! it was no such heavenly vision! The demons of perdition rode in the air! The towers of
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the Bastile fell before the incantations of the enemy of man ! The shades of the brave and free did not tune their harps to the immortal song of liberty ! The spirits of the abyss discordantly howled the dirge of the human race.

We felt proud in believing at the commencement of the French revolution, that a new æra was fast approaching ; that the nod of the tyrant and the chains of the prisoner were about to be broken ; that celestial Liberty, in all her charms, was thenceforth alone to preside over the world ; that Religion, stripped of the trimmings of superstition, was about to be discovered in her native simplicity, pure and undefiled. We knew the meaning of liberty, of patriotism, and of philanthropy ; and believed, because we wished it might be so, that so great a revolution would establish their foundations on a rock, which nought but the thunder of Heaven could ever shake. Alas ! how cruelly have we been deceived ! We hailed the dawn of universal liberty ; but, sudden as the lightning's flash, clouds of most impenetrable darkness veiled the horizon, and menaced, instead of the fondly expected regeneration, the destruction of the world.

The King has been basely murdered, and in his stead, hundreds have been appointed, the little finger of either of whom has proved heavier than were the loins of the unfortunate Louis. Louis chastised with whips, but the Jacobin tyrants chastise with scorpions ; the yoke which they were to make lighter they have made a thousand-fold heavier. One Bastile they overthrew, and the wretched kingdom was filled with bastiles ; instead of the very few prisoners under the monarchy, thousands upon tens of thousands have been imprisoned ; tottering old age, defenceless infancy, innocence which knew no guile ; yea, even the tears, the entreaties of beauty in distress, have failed of their wonted results.

fiftlefs power, when, unhappily, they draw near to the vortex of all-devouring, ruthless Jacobinifm. Tyranny and fuperftition have now loft all their horrors; anarchy and infidelity have exceeded them in all. The celis of the Bafile, and the tortures of the Inquifition, are tender mercies, when compared to the cruelties committed by the enlightened and enlightening liberators of the clofe of the eighteenth century.

To pretend to enter into a full difquifition, and trace the fuperlative murderers through their bloody labyrinth, would be to attempt that for which my pen is too weak. The attempt will the more readily be difpensed with, as the picture is before us in its true colours, in all its frightful deformity.

The Chriftian religion has always had enemies. A religion which teaches man to confider himfelf in the rank of the creation as neither more nor lefs than man; which pours the balm of never-failing confolation into the faithful fufferer's wounds; which infpires the penitent finner with the bleffed confidence, that though his fins be as fcarlet, yet faith and repentance fhall wash them white as wool; a religion which enables man, in the moft cruel agonies, to fmile with ineffable contempt in all the torments his savage oppreffors can invent, by granting him a fure truft, which cannot be betrayed, that he will be amply and eternally rewarded in a far better world, where forrow and troubles never come: fuch a divine religion could not but find an enemy in every one who delighted in oppreffing his fellow-creatures, and who confidered the wifdom of the creature fuperior to that of the Creator.

Thus we find the firft attack of the *enlightened regenerators* of mankind to be on the bulwarks of the Chriftian faith.

They deftroyed fuperftition only to introduce the more terrific hydra of infidelity, as in lieu of tyranny they

they curst the political world with anarchy. Instead of *stripping the altar of its false ornaments*, they have *entirely subverted it*; instead of *burnishing the cross of Christ*, they have *trodde[n] it under foot*; to make man *virtuous*, they have taught him that *death is but eternal sleep*; to make mankind *enlightened, happy, and free*, they have declared *that there is no God!*

“ Yet those whose impious hands are join’d,
 “ From Heaven its thunderbolts to wrest;
 “ Shall, when their crimes are finish’d, find,
 “ That *death* is not *eternal rest*.”

Horrible insatiation! And this is the philosophy of the *patriots* and *philanthropists* of our days; this is the mode they pursue to reform the present degenerate state of man. God of our fathers! in whom *we* still trust; thou Rock of ages, eternal and unalterable! remove far from us these worst of curses, which insinuate themselves under such specious but illusory appearances; grant us strength and resolution to dash the poisoned chalice from our lips, lest (more deleterious than the Circean cup) it render us debased like the brutes, and we become a shame and a reproach in the face of the world.

Philadelphia, January 6.

J. N.

To Peter Porcupine.

SIR, Last evening I was sitting in a room with several gentlemen of considerable information, and all Americans, when your Gazette was thrown into the door. One of the company took it up, and said, “Come, let us see what PETER has to tell us this evening.” —“I warrant you,” said another, “he has something extravagant enough, about the *terrible Republic* and *his dear old England*.” —“No matter,” replied the third, “we will hear him. I had rather bear with him
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in praising his own native country, than some of our *bastard American* printers, who are eternally celebrating the cruelties and murders of France, and degrading their own country and Government. If nature has any meaning, it ought to show itself in an attachment between those that are in the relation of parents and children; and next to this relation, is that more general political one which ought to exist in the hearts of all men, to the country and people of the same community that gave them birth. This sentiment among the Romans was called patriotism; and those who possessed it, patriots. Very different, indeed, from what is deemed patriotism now-a-days among the Americans, who call themselves republicans and democrats. With these, none are patriots but such as prefer France to their own country; the French Government to that of the United States; the officers and administrators of the former, though they get into office by fraud and blood, and keep themselves there by an unconstitutional union with the armies, to the officers and administrators of the latter, though freely and constitutionally elected by the people at large."

The demo's may say what they will, continued he, about our connexions with France; he would acknowledge it always struck him like the marriages that sometimes take place between blacks and whites; there is something in it that must appear *unnatural* to every one who will examine it; and, excepting that it enabled America to put a happy termination to a very *unnatural* quarrel, which then existed between them and their mother-country, it has and can be productive of no good. Hitherto France has only acted the part of a robber, who was called in to aid an honest man in repelling a trespasser, and then cleared the house of all its furniture. The eyes of Americans begin to be open,

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and

the sooner this connexion is dissolved the better for the United States.

He added, he would not take upon him to pronounce, that PETER gave good advice, when he recommended to America a treaty offensive and defensive with Great Britain. "But what!" said the one reading the paper, "do you wish to revive that unnatural connexion with a nation who have endeavoured to subdue us and make us their slaves?—Nature forbids it!"—"The language," replied the one who had been interrupted, "that is usually adopted on this subject, by the *false-hearted, France-devoted Americans*, is the most absurd, and contrary to the original meaning of words, that can be imagined." The fact is, that the war, which once existed between England and America, was an unnatural one. It was a war between parents and children, brothers, sisters, and all the dear ties of nature and affection; while on the other hand, the connexion, if not the peace, that was cooked up with France, was equally repugnant to the principles of their governments, and natural affection of the two parties. The natural, original state of America and England is that of a family which ought to continue in peace and perpetual harmony. When dissensions and misunderstandings break out in families, every body but those who are inimical to their happiness, endeavours to restore peace among the branches. It need not be added, because every body, the least acquainted with the history of this subject, already knows, that the original, natural state of France to this country is—*enmity*. They only ceased to use the scalping-knife and tomahawk against us, after having wielded them for near a century and a half, that they might have us, as a nation, more completely under their despotic control.

It ought to be remembered, and it cannot be too often

often repeated, that the quarrels, not the friendship, between parents and children—between mother-countries and their colonies, are *unnatural*; and the sooner they are made up and forgot, the better for both parties. Till this is done, and all deceitful, self-interested intermeddlers are set at a proper distance, both will be uneasy, more or less, in an unnatural situation. Different nations cannot mix together with much more harmony than different species of animals of hostile qualities, though the individuals of two governments, springing from one common source, may. There is hardly a sentiment or principle common to France and America. They do not speak the same language—they do not adore the common Father of all. The French seem lately to have revolved from atheism to the worship of a kind of republican demon. Their governments are at variance; the American is representative and free, the French is a military despotism. The general disposition of the people of these States leads them quietly to agriculture, commerce, and navigation, with their attendant arts. The French are led by unbounded ambition, to universal conquest. Every nation they have had any thing to do with, they have robbed, and then reduced to the most abject servitude.

So much for the present, PETER.

Jan. 1, 1797.

A. C.

Dutch Prisoners.—At Yarmouth, in England, it is said, that a rich subscription had been made for the wounded sailors and marines, and that such was the *philanthropy* of the subscribers, particularly the Quakers, they applied the money to the service of the *Dutch* as well as the *English* sailors. All I can say of this matter is, that if I had been an English sailor

tailor in the hospital, I would not have been a *partaker with Nic Frog*; and that, if these *philanthropists* had stuck a plaster on my wound, I would have torn it off with indignation. I hate the citizens of the world and their indiscriminating benevolence. “*I love my dog—you love yours.*” That’s my motto. Who would not call a man an unnatural monster, that should profess to have the same affection for his neighbour’s children as for his own? Yet let me say, that this is much more natural, than it is to receive, with the very same kindness, those who were coming to ruin the country, and those who had ventured their lives in frustrating their destructive intentions.

Besides, the people of Yarmouth ought to have recollected, that these Dutch swabs were not an honourable foe, but a gang of ungrateful traitors to the Stadtholder, and the lawful States General; and that, to care for them thus, was to encourage the malcontents at home to follow their example. What construction will these treacherous rascals put upon this generosity? Why, they will say (and not without some apparent reason) that it is an indication, that, had they effected an hostile landing in England, the people would have received them as friends.

The word *philanthropy* has, like many others, been corrupted and debased by the modern jargonists. It means an affectionate tenderness for mankind; but never till now was it thought to convey the idea of a blind, stupid, gaping love for every one, good or bad, friend or foe, that comes within its reach. I have known many of your *philanthropic* citizens of the world, and I am sure I never knew a good husband, father, or master, amongst them. Their affection is spread about over such a vast surface, that their own families, who only of course come in for their due share, hardly perceive its influence. I
know

know a dozen fellows that are everlastingly bawling about their endeavours in the cause of *humanity*, while their wives and children are starving in rags.

To return to Yarmouth—I shall be told in defence of the conduct of the *philanthropists*, that the Scripture enjoins on us to forgive, and even to love our enemies. Very true; but the Scripture no where tells us, that we ought to love them better than our friends; and I am persuaded that the reader will agree with me, that the *philanthropists* might have emptied their purse into the hands of *people of their own parish*, who stood in greater need of it than prisoners of war, who were receiving a plenty of every thing necessary from the Government. But disposing of their money in this old beaten way *would have made no noise in the world*; it would not have been worth putting into a newspaper: instead of *philanthropy*, it would have been mere *charity*. Believe me, reader, had it not been for the ostentatious vanity of the *philanthropists*, the *Dutch* prisoners might have gone to the devil for their largesses.

So much for *modern philanthropy*.

Dutch Defeat.—The following message was read in the Council of Five Hundred, from the Executive Directory, on the subject of the late defeat of the Dutchfleet:

“ Citizens Representatives !

“ It is our duty to keep you on your guard. The wide-extended conspiracy does not cease to threaten the Republic. Each day seems to discover new perils. Treachery, punished and driven with dismay from the bosom of the people, have been too successful with our Batavian ally. Citizen Noel, our faithful Minister, did not fail to apprize us of the failing of the Dutch fleet from the Texel. Its destination was of the first importance. A second
courier

courier has just brought us proofs of the *endless malice of royalism*. The English fleet, which had cruised so long on the coast of Holland, had been compelled to seek shelter from the fury of the weather. The wind soon proved favourable, and the Batavian fleet immediately put to sea. To the astonishment of every one, the English fleet, crippled by storms, and less in number than usual, appeared in sight the day after: their *spies, and traitors*, had not failed to convey to them the information; and treason, more fatal, was afloat. A battle ensued—it can scarcely deserve the name—for the English seemed to know who were their friends in the Batavian fleet. Citizen *Noel* promised us further details, and that the conspirators on shore and on board shall be known. Your republican virtues, Citizens Representatives, will feel indignant at such perfidy, but it is for Representatives alone to surmount misfortunes, and rise terrible to their enemies. Our good ally will soon repair the disaster, *and the intrigues of Pitt will shortly be his grave*. The deluded English will ere long perceive he is only plotting their ruin; and with the vengeance of an injured and insulted people, this enemy of the human race will meet his final doom. Yes, Englishmen! Pitt must fall before conspiracies can cease!”

A member exclaimed, “Give us the truth; we “are tired of this nonsense about Pitt. If Pitt is so “formidable, it will be wise to make peace with “him.”—(Murmurs, and the order of the day.)

Poor devils! how they must have been fretted! I should not wonder if they were, in the height of their passion, to order the remnant of the Dutch sailors to be fried or broiled alive. The rascals who conduct the opposition prints in England take special care to rob Mr. Pitt of all his share of the glory of this action; but we observe that their brother fansculottes at Paris are more just. With them Pitt is

the all in all; the animating soul of their foes; the Plutus, the Mars, and the Neptune. Be so still, good Pitt! I pr'ythee destroy the infernal race of Jacobins, and I will bless thee while living, and when thou art dead, I will make a barefooted pilgrimage to thy tomb.

How these fellows of the Convention can have the impudence to say, that their *good ally* will *soon repair the disaster*, is beyond my conception. But any thing will go down; nothing is too gross for the wide-throated herd of Paris.

Medical Legislators.—The morning papers contain a letter from Governor Mifflin to the College of Physicians, requesting *their aid* in planning measures for the preservation of the health of the city; and another letter from the College in answer thereto.

One would think a correspondence of this kind should be confined to subjects exclusively appertaining to the profession of medicine, or, at most, to subjects on which it ought to be supposed that medical men are the best informed. But this is the age of preposterousness: every thing is out of place: the doctors make us laws, and the legislators feel our pulse.

That doctors should give their opinion about purifying the air and cleansing the streets and gutters, is very reasonable: nor have I any objection to their being consulted as to the formation of a *Board of Health*; but I would never suffer them to compose nearly one half of its members, as the College have recommended. This Board, according to their advice, is to consist of *five* persons, *two* of which are to be *doctors*, and the other three are to be persons *whose interest can be in no wise affected by the laws of quarantine!*—A pretty Board truly! In this city it would be hard, very hard indeed, to find three men of credit or capacity, whose interest is not affected by

by the quarantine laws. Some three obscure ignorant mortals must be picked up, whom the two sons of Esculapius would handle and twist about like so many patients, and the city would be governed by a sort of medical despotism. Whoever should dare to oppose the ravages of mercury or the lancet, would be prosecuted to the last letter of the furbished-up code of the *Libelli Famosi*.

What the notions of this College are respecting law and justice, how sacred its members hold the *civil rights* of the community, we have already had a sufficient proof in the *yellow flag* and *transportation proclamation*, issued at their request; and that the universal horror which that measure excited has worked no reformation in them, is evident from the propositions contained in the letter now before me.

The *medical legislators*, after having proposed a most unreasonable and severe quarantine law, which, if adopted, must and will drive the commerce of this port into other channels, come to the provisions for enforcing its execution.—“Let,” say they, “the punishment of a master of a vessel who evades the law, by landing cargo, crew, or passengers, contrary to the intent and meaning of it, be *the same as for murder* of the second degree!”

Surgeons and butchers are, by the English law, excluded from sitting as jurors on trials for life and death; and as the far greater part of these physicians are also surgeons, they appear to me to be very improper persons “to establish the foundations” of an addition to the criminal code. A man who has let gallons upon gallons of human blood flow, can never have that tenderness about his heart, which the framer of a criminal law ought to have; and of the truth of this observation we need no better proof than the proposition just mentioned. What! the punishment of a *murderer* to be inflicted on a man, whe-

ther native or foreigner, for the *evasion* of a law ; and of a law too, the necessity of which is, and ever will remain, a matter of doubt and speculation ! Nearly one half of the physicians assert that the fatal fever originates at home ; that it has appeared here annually for forty years past ; and yet the College recommends the punishment of a murderer to prevent its introduction ! It is a disgrace to the State and to the nation, that such an inconsiderate, such a cruel proposition, should for a moment be listened to, much less submitted to the Legislature for their adoption.

Expatriation.—It will be remembered that the comely Mr. Edward Livingston has long been plaguing his brain and the House of Representatives of the United States about an act to protect the *expatriated* British seamen from being seized by authority of the impress orders of their King. This was too, at one time, a very popular notion through this country ; but for my part, I not only insisted on the absurdity of supposing that Great Britain would suffer her rights to be invaded by any act that Congress would pass, but also the bad policy that there would be, and the danger to America, in attempting to establish so wild and pernicious a principle. I long combated in vain, because I had interest to oppose, and had no experience of the evil to aid me ; but since the French privateers have been found to be often manned with *expatriated Americans*, since *Halley & Co.* have plundered the American commerce in the English Channel, and *Barney* has hoisted his tri-coloured flag in her ports ; I have the pleasure to see my opinion adopted by almost every news-printer in the country ; and that it has not been adopted without good reasons, will appear from the following extract taken from the New-York Gazette.

Extract

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman in Philadelphia, to his Friend in this City, dated the 30th Jun. 1798.

“ ***** Having been some time in France, I have had an opportunity of seeing the execrable conduct of many abandoned Americans. Two thirds of the persons from the United States now in France, would disgrace the piratical states of Barbary. I know several who have made princely fortunes by privateering against a nation with whom we are in amity, and against their own countrymen. There is hardly a port in France from which Americans do not sail as privateers. One of those villains is now in your city ; he, I have reason to believe, gave the infamous Captain Haley the commission with which he took the Hare ; was his agent for compromising with, and paying those *good republicans* who had property on board, and whom Haley said should not suffer, “ by G—d.” This wretch, who has now the base effrontery to appear in the United States, was on terms of the strictest intimacy with Haley while in Paris. Before I left France, I was credibly informed, and indeed it was universally talked of at Bourdeaux and Paris, that the fellow to whom I allude had realized the sum of 150,000*l.* sterling by piracy ! and that the noted Captain *Cooper*, with whom he was interested, had seized all his property at Bourdeaux, &c. to bring him to a settlement for prize property appropriated wholly to himself, of which Cooper owned half by agreement. I am sorry that the information I am possessed of is not sufficient to warrant my giving his name at full length, and also for delivering up the criminal to the laws of my country. I wait the arrival of two or three gentlemen from France, who possess *legal* proof sufficient to convict and punish the base pirate, whose very breath is poison, and who, on the arrival of the gentlemen alluded to, I am

fully determined shall not breathe the same air with honest men."

Unreasonable Husband.—Whereas my wife Mary Barnerd, having for sundry times misconducted herself to the dishonour of my bed, *by making choice of other men in preference to me*, and daily contracting debts which I am unable to pay, and in consideration thereof, I am determined to have no further connexion with her, nor pay any debts of her contracting from the date hereof.

Baltimore, Jan. 9.

JAMES BARNERD.

Cut-throat Letter.—I yesterday received the following cut-throat letter through the penny-post; and I lay it before the world, that they may judge of the temper and character of my enemies.

" *A Friend to America, but an Enemy to bloody England.*

" PORCUPINE,

" You infernal ruffian, it is my full intention,
 " when, or wherever I meet you, to give you one
 " of the greatest lambastings ever you got, my reason
 " for doing so you vagabond, is for writing and
 " speaking, in such a disgraceful manner as you do
 " against the *greatest* and *chief heads* of our city.—
 " How dare you, you corporal, or any other Bri-
 " tish subject or slave, have the impudence to speak
 " to a freeman. I think its too great an honour
 " conferred on you, to be permitted to tread on this
 " *blessed ground*, for fear of contaminating it, as
 " you have in a great measure done already by
 " your hell-fire paper, and the blackguard scurri-
 " lous pieces it contains.

" Believe me, you infernal ruffian, it is my full
 " intention to give you a damned whipping when I
 " meet you.

" When

“ When you publish this take care of the streets
“ and alleys you walk in.”

This is to inform this infamously *free man*, that I know he is a base scoundrel, and that he no more dares attack me, than he dares to go to any country where there is a gallows.

New-York, January 24, 1798.—SIR, I thank you for the compliments addressed to me in your paper of the 20th inst. However polite they may be, and however thankful I may be on account of them, I do not know why, they flatter me but little. Should it arise from your being an anti-Frenchman? That is very possible; for although my country has been subverted, I still love her. She has been torn by every species of faction these nine years. I equally detest them all; and as you blow the trumpet of the British faction here—a faction which has given activity to every other—I am not more disposed to fraternize with you, than with Stewart the traveller.

Your wit would be extremely agreeable if it was less dangerous. You not only bite, but you take out the piece; and I never read one of your paragraphs without remarking some attempt to stimulate the worst of passions. Edmund Burke had a very correct idea, when, in 1790, he said that the French revolutionists, instead of promoting, had counteracted the cause of liberty. The same reproach is applicable to you in an opposite sense; for certainly, if you desire the restoration of monarchy in France, your measures are extremely ill-judged—you shoot beyond the mark.

Extremes are always wrong: and jacobinism is not less opposed to the return of order in France, than declamations tending to *anglify* whatever is not

partial to the French revolution—" *Timeo Danaos, donaque ferentes.*"

In hopes of a better order of things, and without lessening the esteem I feel for your talents, permit me therefore, Sir, still to continue

A FRENCHMAN.

To the Frenchman of New-York.—SIR, I made you an offer of my pamphlets and Gazette, with the full persuasion, that they neither were, nor would be thought worthy of your acceptance. It was intended as nothing more than a forcible mode of expressing my approbation of your sentiments, and the very shrewd manner in which they were expressed. However, I must confess that I do not attribute your refusal altogether to the worthlessness of the present. You were anxious to convince me that you were a *true Frenchman*; and as you were apprized that I knew something of your nation, you justly apprehended that this little trait of *capriciousness* would infallibly produce such conviction. Be this as it may, so strongly is the *amor patriæ* implanted in my breast, and so honourable do I esteem the avowal of it on all occasions, that I am ready not only to excuse, but to applaud the motive, whether real or pretended, from which you politely decline accepting my offer.

Your saying that I "not only bite, but *take out the piece*," rather flatters than displeases me. These are not days, my dear Sir, to be wasted in barking and snapping. The hell-hounds are let loose upon us, and if we give quarter, we shall most assuredly receive none. Besides, I am surrounded with such a numerous pack, that I have no time to bestow more than one bite on each. I am absolutely compelled to "*take out the piece*" every time I bite, or to expire
beneath

beneath their accumulated mumblings; a species of martyrdom, which, be assured, I am by no means prepared to undergo.

You censure me for the violent measures I am pursuing, and insist that they are not calculated to promote the "*restoration of monarchy in France.*"—How you came to fall upon this, I know not, unless I suppose, which is very natural, that that restoration is ever uppermost in your mind. You must know, Sir, that I never presumed to have such an object in view; for though it is an event which I most sincerely desire to see take place, not only for your sake, in common with all the valuable part of your countrymen, but for the good of mankind in general; yet I have other cares that come nearer home, which absorb more time than I can command, and require infinitely greater talents than I possess. However, had I been born a Frenchman, I trust I should, in the early stages of your dreadful revolution, have pursued just the same measures you now see me pursuing; and certain I am, that if the vast mass of information and talents possessed by the royalists, had been employed in the same way, Louis would now be a king, and Barras a barber. You played with the little infant sans-culottes; you nursed and fed them, as the hedge sparrows did the unfledged cuckoos; till by and by they gathered strength, pecked out your eyes, and swallowed you at a single repast. This tragi-farce of the poor hedge-sparrow I do not want to see played on the theatre of America.

There is one subject which I am exceedingly sorry you have touched on, because I cannot pass it over in silence, and because I cannot say any thing in reply which must not reflect on the Government, the loss of which you have but too much reason to deplore.

You will at once perceive that I allude to the part
of

of your letter which speaks of a *British faction in this country*, and of *its having given activity to every other*. I will not suppose that you have been the dupe of *Bache* and the *M^r Langs*, and that you look upon me as a hireling of King George: I will not suppose you tainted with *fans culotte* principles, and therefore I will not reproach you with the intrigues of *Genet*, *Fauchet*, *Adet*, and their *affiliated clubs*. I will not call upon you to point out to me a single instance, in which a British Minister has incorporated himself with the enemies of the Federal Government, or has appealed to the people from that Government's decisions. This, and such-like conduct, applies to the *fans-culottes*. But, Sir, I will call upon you for a fair and impartial comparison between the conduct of the *old Court* of France, and that of the Court of Great Britain.

From the moment France took up arms in favour of these States, she was unremitted in her endeavours to form a faction here, devoted to her interest, and *to that alone*. She, in part, succeeded, by gaining over old Franklin and some others, as evidently appeared from the detestable manœuvres at the making of the peace. She was foiled at that time; but want of perseverance was never her fault; and the moment the present Government began its operation, it was discovered that she had not been idle.

One of the first motions made in the Congress assembled at New-York, was to give her a preference in trade with this country; and though it was evident that the proposition was preposterous, unnatural, and to the last degree impolitic, I believe the House of Representatives had a majority in her favour. *Madison* was at the head of the phalanx; *Jefferson* was then at Paris: these men's principles have been since fully exposed, and universally exploded.

No one here has forgot the inveigling mountebank tricks of all her ambassadors, from the first to the last;

last ; and nothing more is wanted to prove that France ever had a devoted faction here, and that her object, with respect to America, has ever been the same, than this one fact : *the very men who were the partisans of the monarch, have steadily continued the partisans of his murderers.*

When did you ever hear of a member of Congress proposing to make regulations intended solely to favour Great Britain ? Never ; nor can you bring a single instance of any itinerant vagabond, like *Brissot*, being sent to explore the country and the hearts of the people. France is very *humble* or very *haughty*, just as it suits her interest. She had blinded many persons ; but the *Quakers* were yet without the pale of her politics ; and the scoundrel hypocrite *Brissot* was (by the old Government) sent to convert them. He wrote a book. Yes, the rascal actually wrote a book under the directions of that Government. It was the fruit of his journey, and its object was, to persuade the Americans that *France was the only nation on earth, with whom they need, or ought to trade.*

In a *fair race* for preference in this trade, France well knows, and always has known, that she cannot vie with Great Britain. If her means were convertible into this channel, the good old English prejudices and habits would impede her. She must change the nature of this people, before she can engross their trade. Well apprized of this, and always governed by her inordinate ambition, she has continually endeavoured to effect by political fraud, what by honest means she could not. Hence it is, that she has always had a faction, and always will have one, as long as she has *l'argent* to maintain it.

Great Britain, on the contrary, neither has nor wants any. She has no object to effect by it. All she

she wants is a *fair trade*, and in that she is sure she can never have a rival. Her men of science and genius; her industrious mechanics and manufacturers; her punctual, honest, and generous merchants—these are the *British faction*; and I trust that the plain habits, sound sense, and upright politics of America, will never give her cause to seek for any other.

I have not here entered much into detail. My time does not allow of it. But every thing I have advanced in general terms, I can prove by facts, while I call upon you, in this public manner, to establish, by the semblance of proof, your assertion respecting a faction under the influence of Great Britain.

After apologizing for the length of this letter, I shall conclude, by assuring you, that no one more than I desires to see a termination of the abominable tyranny which now disgraces your once happy and amiable nation. And, as to yourself, Sir, I beg you to believe me sincere, when I declare, that, though formerly a soldier, I am not now on the recruiting service, and have not the least design to kidnap you from your country; but am, sincerely,

Your friend,

And most obedient, humble servant,

Philadelphia, Jan. 27.

P. PORCUPINE.

P. S. As this is, as far as I recollect, the first civil letter (and I am much afraid it will be the last) that ever my opponents have given me an opportunity of writing, I trust that any want of formality that may appear in the winding-up will be readily excused. The letters I have to answer, generally end with a curse, in place of—*your humble servant*, Sir. I often wonder how I make shift to get through the world as I do,

Church

Church Plundering!! — Richmond (Virginia),
Jan. 8. “ Friday last, the House of Delegates passed a resolution, declaring, that all those laws which vested property in the Protestant episcopal church, and acknowledged that church as established, or capable of being hereafter established, were a violation of the principles of the Constitution, and contrary to the right of religious freedom, and ought therefore to be repealed. The votes on this important question were 96 to 47. A bill is directed to be brought in, pursuant to the above resolution; and Mr. William O. Callis, Mr. John Taylor, and Mr. Munford, are appointed to prepare the same.”

Messrs. CALLIS, TAYLOR, and MUNFORD, all I have to say to you is this:—Remember the fate of CONDORCET, BRISSOT, and PETION. And it may be equally useful for the HOUSE OF DELEGATES to remember the fate of the CONSTITUENT ASSEMBLY. In short, let all the Virginians who are for this violation of the rights of property, read the Bloody Buoy. Their destiny is there marked out, and it will overtake them as sure as will the hand of death. I am resolved that this cruel persecution of a Christian church shall be exposed to the world; and I shall esteem it a great favour, if some good gentleman in Virginia (if there be one) will communicate to me a concise history of the church property, of the disputes respecting it, and of the means that have been taken to undermine it. If the persons chiefly instrumental in the odious business are named, it will be so much the better. They ought to be held up on high, that, when the evil comes to fall on all classes alike, people may know whom to execrate. I am much afraid, that the other religious sects are aiding in this work of atheism; if they are, woe unto them! They are only paving the way to their own destruction. If the church is despoiled of its possessions, stand clear the meeting-houses. THE SOVEREIGN
 PEOPLE,

PEOPLE, LA NATION, will soon want them all, either for horses, or milch cattle, or sheep, or pigs, or something else. If a church will make a fine range for a stud of RACE-HORSES, let it be remembered that a meeting-house is most excellently well calculated for a COCKPIT.

Franklin and Christ Church.—As Benjamin Franklin Bache is now printing, if not *writing*, to blast the reputation of the Pennsylvania hospital, I will recommend to him, if he ever reads prayers, to read one, which his grandfather made for that institution; it is inscribed on the foundation-stone of that building, and is as follows:

In the year of CHRIST

MDCCLV—

GEORGE the Second happily reigning
(for he fought the happiness of his People),

PHILADELPHIA flourishing,
(for its Inhabitants were public-spirited),

THIS BUILDING,

By the BOUNTY of the GOVERNMENT

And of many private Persons,

Was piously founded,

For the Relief of the sick and miserable.

May the GOD of Mercies

Bless the Undertaking!

To this prayer of OLD FRANKLIN, I shall add one by PETER PORCUPINE. His applies to the Philadelphia hospital, and mine to Christ Church, both founded in the reign of the same gracious and glorious Prince. As the Doctor's prayer was *all he ever bestowed* on the former edifice, it having been preserved in the archives, encourages me to hope, that my prayer will meet with equal care from the vestry of the good old church.

JANUARY, 1798.

47

In the year of our Lord
MDCCXCIV.
THIS BUILDING
(Which, by the bounty of
HIS MAJESTY,
GEORGE THE SECOND,
Was piously founded,
For the honour of CHRIST and his Worship)
Received an outrageous insult
In the conduct of a sacrilegious
Sans-culotte mob,
Who mounted the edifice,
And, with vile mechanic tools, disfigured
The Bust of the
GRACIOUS FOUNDER,
In revenge for the defeat of the French
By the gallant fleet of his no less gracious
Grandson,
GEORGE THE THIRD.
May the God of justice remember and reward
Their
BASENESS and INGRATITUDE!

Sensibility, Calvin and Biam.—Brown published, in his paper of the 8th instant, the following communications, said to be taken from the New-York Gazette.

“ *Messrs. M Lean and Lang,*

“ By inserting the following original and affecting anecdote, you will oblige a person who was a witness of the fact, as well as do justice to the feelings of *refined sensibility*.

“ Your friend,

“ EDWARD.”

“ While Calvin Philips, who is called the American Dwarf, was exhibited in this city, a lady of extreme sensibility was prompted by curiosity to indulge herself with a sight of this living miniature of man. After having been some time in the room, she observed, with a degree of tenderness, that the child appeared to be fatigued, and almost tired of his

his numerous visitors. Not many moments after this, little Calvin, in a sweet tone, exclaimed, ‘ *Do, Grand-daddy, let me go to bed—you have made money enough by me to-night!* ’ This so affected the lady, that she left the room immediately in a flood of tears. I continued but a few moments longer; the whole company was more or less affected with Calvin’s tender supplication, and urged his *too unfeeling grandfather* to let him retire to rest; and they also left the room.

“ This, gentlemen, is no fabrication. Much more could be said; but I leave the subject for a more able, a more feeling author.”

This has called forth Calvin’s GRAND-DADDY, who defends his conduct in the following manner.

“ *For Porcupine’s Gazette.*

“ MR. COBBETT,

“ In Brown’s Daily Advertiser of the 8th instant, under the New-York head, I observe a notorious piece of scurrility, offered as an original and affecting anecdote, subscribed by EDWARD. Who this Edward is, and what his views are, for publishing this falsehood, I own I am at a loss to determine. Edward styles me the *unfeeling grandfather*. The grandfather I certainly am; but the preceding epithet, I not only treat with contempt, but call upon the unprejudiced inhabitants of New-York, Philadelphia, or wherever I have been, to say, if at any time, they discovered the least trait of an unfeeling heart towards my grandchild. On the contrary, it has, and ever shall be, my constant care to cherish and protect him, not only as my own flesh and blood, but as a human being, whom the never-erring hand of Providence has, in his wisdom, thought proper to send into the world, so much beneath the common size, as to be the wonder of man; whose parents, unable to render him that attention and support

support his little frame required, induced me, from motives of humanity, when he was but twelve months old, to take and adopt him as my own child. Conscious that the wise Disposer of all events has made the meanest creature in his creation to serve some end, I cannot doubt, but that this surprising child was sent into the world to be the means of snatching from the unrelenting jaws of poverty, a family hitherto known only to misfortune and extreme distress. Taking the matter, therefore, in that light, I ventured to throw myself and dear little Calvin upon the public, for whose generous patronage I humbly beg leave to offer the warmest tribute of a grateful heart.

“ The boy, from his uncommon exertions, I own, gets fatigued by evening (nor is he ever shown at night); and I appeal to hundreds, both in New-York and Philadelphia, who have, upon such occasions, been refused admittance, uniformly declaring, that he could no more be seen that evening; and as to the boy making use of Edward’s expressions, I pronounce it a falsehood, and dare him to come forward and prove what he had asserted; the boy never called me Grand-daddy in his life. Should an abler author, whom Edward invokes, take the subject in hand, I hope, at least, he will be a more judicious one.

“ *Philadelphia,*
10th January, 1798.

JOB BRYANT.”

OLD CALVIN talks pretty well for a showman, but I think his resentment too serious for the *sentimental* fop of New-York. I would lay my life that this Edward is some idle fellow that has not paid his washerwoman for these six months, while her children are crying for bread. His cant about *refined sensibility*, about *feeling* and *unfeeling*, is so abominably disgusting, especially when whined out on such

a subject, that I am almost sorry Grand-daddy condescended to notice it.

As to the lady, she must be a curious composition : the *tender-hearted* creature could go very well to add to the crowd of the Dwarf's visitors ; her tenderneis could let her stay " some time," to add to his fatigue (if he was fatigued) ; and, *when her curiosity was gratified*, that same tenderneis could teach her to perceive that he was fatigued, in order that the curiosity of others might not be gratified. But her leaving the room *in a flood of tears* is the best part of the farce ; and this too, merely because the child shrewdly profited by her hint, and told *his grandfather he had made enough by him for that night !* This might indeed excite a *laugh* ; but as to a cry, except it was an Irish howl, the idea is preposterous.

Master BRYANT seems to bear some little resentment against young Mister Brown, for transferring this *feeling* article into his Gazette, with an intention, as he supposes, of injuring his trade in this city ; but I think it my duty to say a word or two here, in defence of the conduct of my brother newsmen. Little Mister Brown comes of a *very gentle and tender-hearted breed* ; he is in the melting season of his youth ; and these circumstances, together with the soft accents that he must have heard, from the lips of Mrs. Betty the cook, or Mrs. Dolly the scullion, will, I trust, be an excuse for his *feeling* and his *fine sensibility*. Besides, Mr. BRYANT ought to make great allowances for the irresistible operations of *sympathy*. Brown naturally looks upon Calvin as one of his own kind, he himself being only a full-grown dwarf ; and, of course, feels a horror at the little fellow's being hawked about as a *show*. Anticipating, perhaps, the moment when he himself may, by some " unfeeling grand daddy or partner,"

partner," be packed up, and thus exhibited, sympathy leads him to reprobate the practice, or at least to render the keeper as humane as possible.

Calvin to Porcupine.

Why, *Peter*, the Devil sure reigns in your breast,
To lash the poor *Newfman* so hard and so fast.
But lashing and kicking, I know, are in vogue:
For a fault I have seen a man lash his own hog.
Not that I'd infer *Master BROWN*'s a relation,
By marriage or birth, to the grunting creation;
Though, were I to say he belong'd to that race,
I certainly should not confer a disgrace:
For a *learned Pig* lately a newfman became,
And wrote for *O'CAREY*, till, burning with shame,
Like a penitent sinner he quitted his work,
And, to shun all reproach, took a trip to New-York.

But the hint, dearest *PETER*, you gave *Brother Type*,
Seems intended to serve him, and give me a wipe.
Perhaps he ne'er thought of the matter before,
That dollars by *DWARFS* tumble in by the score.
Now, should this same *DWARF* take it into his head,
As a *DWARF* to expose his sweet carcass for bread;
As a *DWARF* that's full grown, he might swagger and caper,
Give the *Devil* the balls, and the *Captain* the paper;
Whilst I, with my *CALVIN*, as clean as a leek,
Might to *Bridge-Town* return with my thumb in my cheek.

Now, pr'ythee, good *PETER*, though prickly thou art,
Blunt a little thy quills, for they prick to the heart.
DWARFS still will be *DWARFS*, while time has duration,
And why raise a strife 'mongst the puny creation?
I'd rather agree, and here I'm not jesting,
To join this same *DWARF* and his "*Betty*" in feasting;
For *cooks*, by report, though greasy the trick,
In turning the roast, always get the first lick;
And "*Dolly the scullion*" (for sure we'd all share it)
Might pilfer the cellar, and serve us with claret.
To prevent further jarring, and friendship excite,
I'd the *fine-feeling* Lady and *EDWARD* invite;
When, you may rely on't, instead of scurrility,
We'd drink the first glass to *REFIN'D SENSIBILITY*.

OLD CALVIN,
The Showman.

Philadelphia, Jan. 15.

Wonderful Change!—The following paragraph, which is the close of a very elegant essay in the New-York Gazette, is worthy the attention of every reader who thinks it worth his while to mark the progress of political opinions in this country :

“ The present is an awful crisis, my countrymen, big with the fate of every thing dear to us as men, of our *religion*, of our *laws*, of our *morals*, of our *property*, of our *freedom* and *independence*. Let us earnestly beseech the *Supreme Ruler* of the destinies of humanity to make England firm and impregnable: *she is now the only barrier between us and the deathly embraces of our dear allies*, between universal irreligion, immorality, and plunder, and what order, probity, virtue, and religion is left amongst the *civilized* part of mankind. May the island of Britain, that seat of industry, integrity, and valour, for her own sake, as well as ours, standing firm as a rock in the midst of the ocean, proudly defy the assaults of democratic madness! Inspired by that burning patriotism for which her sons have ever been so much distinguished, may she hurl destruction on the foul fiends who are black enough to wish to destroy so beautiful an order of things! And may we, her descendants, in the gloomy moment that awaits us, imitate her glorious example!

“ *An Enemy to French Principles and Despotism.*”

Four years ago, who would have thought of living to see sentiments like these published in an American paper? The very Gazette from which this extract is taken, then abounded in the most virulent attacks on the British Government and nation: it called down vengeance on them, and *piously* prayed for their annihilation. But now, behold, in the hour of danger, it as *piously* prays for their preservation, and for their triumph over those very identical *dear allies*, whose victories it then celebrated,

celebrated, and of whose bloody progress it unequivocally approved! Wonderful change, indeed! And whence does this change come? Not from any change in the general conduct of the French since that time—no; for their horrid principles and ambitious projects were then as well known as they are at this day; and their career in devastation and murder was then arrived at its meridian height. Not to any change on the part of the British Government and nation: for that Government was then the very same that it is now; its measures and objects were the same; and, as to the nation, they are what they ever have been, and what I hope in God they ever will be, sincere, loyal, brave, and free. No; this change has been produced, not by any change in the principles or motives of the two mighty powers, not by any augmentation of evil which the principles and arms of the French have produced, but *by that evil's being at last brought home to the threshold of our own doors.* While the depredations of these seductive and ferocious marauders were confined to the States of Europe, all was right. Government after government, whether monarchical, aristocratic, or republican, fell amidst the plaudits of America. Fertile fields were devastated; villages and cities were laid in ashes and drenched in blood; the tribunals of justice and the altars of God were overturned; the noble, the priest, and the prince, lay weltering side by side, and the American press had the infamy to cry, *Well done!*

Let me not be censured for this severity of reproach. I cannot forget the time when this press *called upon the people to murder me* for the promulgation of sentiments that every one has now adopted; and (I repeat it again and again) it is to this vile, this trimming, time-serving, mob-canting press, that America owes all the evils that now threaten her, and to which she will probably owe the de-

frustration of her excellent Government and the loss of her independence.

Far be it from me to impute these shifting politics to the writer of the paragraph above quoted: his sentiments are too just, and too manfully expressed, to flow from a base mind: all that I regret is, that they are conveyed to the public through a channel that gives them the tinge of inconsistency. None of these camelion-like papers should be honoured with the production of talents and integrity *Let them perish!* I say; and when I cast my eyes around, I don't perceive one, except that of my competitor Fenno, which does not merit the sentence.

Newspaper War.

"When, smarting sore beneath the well-earn'd lash,
 "They growl, they snarl, their teeth they gnash,
 "And aim a woundless bite."—SOMERVILLE.

The readers of this paper will remember, that the PORCUPINE of Monday, the 15th of January, contained an article entitled the WONDERFUL CHANGE. Under this head I quoted a paragraph from the *New-York Gazette*, abounding in high compliments on the British Government and kingdom, pious prayers for their duration, for the success of their arms against the French and their principles, and representing OLD ENGLAND as "the *only barrier* between us and our *dear allies*."

Such a paragraph as this, appearing in such a paper, surely merited the title I gave it, and loudly called for the remarks which I thought proper to subjoin. The persons censured in these remarks, if they had had common discretion, would have made no reply. Such flagrant, such gross inconsistency, admits of no justification or excuse; and those who attempt a like violence on our recollection and our reason,

reason, only provoke an inquiry that must inevitably add to the notoriety of their baseness.

This is a truth of which the editors of the *New-York Gazette* were not, it seems, sufficiently aware. Instead of following the prudent example of Mr. *Jefferson*, in patiently supporting well-merited reproach, they have entered on a vindication of their conduct, and have, prostitute-like, had the impudence to recriminate on their too compassionate accuser.

But it is time that I let the reader see this curious vindication.

“ *New-York, Jan. 20, 1798.*—The editors of this paper have repeatedly been charged by Cobbett, the publisher of *Porcupine's Gazette*, with principles and views which they utterly disclaim. They are no party men, nor are they attached to any one foreign nation more than to another. In their capacity of printers they are influenced by no motive but that of a strong desire to advance as far as lies in their power, the interests of the United States, and are, of course, ready on all occasions to reprobate every demonstration of enmity on the part of any other nation whatever. They can appeal to their files for proof of this. When affairs were apparently advancing to a crisis between the United States and Great Britain, in consequence of the villanies exercised by the armed vessels of that power against the American commerce, they felt and expressed their indignation in common with their fellow-citizens: since the French have manifested themselves our enemies, they are equally disposed to reprobate *them*; nor will the abuse of any contemptible prostitute scribbler ever deter them from pursuing that line of politics which is pointed out by duty, and adhered to from inclination. They have hitherto been entirely silent as to the base, unprovoked assaults of this ‘fretful Porcupine,’ this mean-spirited,

malevolent mortal. But there is a point beyond which submission is cowardice, and forbearance folly. That period is past; and however desirous they may be to avoid literary altercations, this hireling, this alien-*hero*, this open foe of whatever is not decidedly British, must expect that his infamies will not hereafter always pass without remark."

The personal abuse, the old stale cant of the French faction, contained in this justificatory appeal, I shall notice by and by; but I must first attend to the only sentence in the paragraph which has the least tendency to remove the charge of *inconsistency*, brought against these editors in my former remarks. It is this: "When affairs were *apparently* advancing to a crisis between the United States and Great Britain, in consequence of the *villanies* exercised by the armed vessels of that power against the American commerce, they (the editors) felt and expressed their indignation *in common with their fellow-citizens*. Since the French have manifested themselves our enemies, they (the editors) are equally disposed to reprobate the French."

And this is the lame, the paltry excuse, that these wiseacres imagine will draw them out of the scrape! They wish to make the public believe, that they never entertained or inculcated any sentiments prejudicial to the British nation and their Government, except such as were naturally inspired in their breasts by injuries done to America; and that, the moment France began her injurious career, they felt and inculcated the same sentiments of resentment against her. Bravo!

But, unfortunately for these patriotic newsmongers, and for us all, we are not bereft of memory, if we are of spirit. What they have asserted in this silly excuse is false, and the falsehood so gross, as hardly to be equalled by their meanness in advancing it. There never existed a period when "the
villanies

villanies exercised by the armed vessels of Britain on the American commerce" were not far surpassed by those exercised on that commerce by the armed vessels of the *dear sister Republic*.

The winter and spring of 1795, these editors, "*in common with their fellow-citizens*," were most violent against Great Britain, and most in favour of France. At this time, destruction to the former, and success to the latter, were the beaten topics of their stupid sheets; yet, at this very time (March 1795), a general report on the conduct of foreign nations, communicated by the President to both Houses of Congress, stated, as to the French, "that their privateers harassed our trade *no less than those of the British*; that *their ships of war committed enormities on our vessels*; that their Courts of Admiralty were guilty of *equal oppression*; and that, besides these points of accusation, *common to the French and the British*, the French had *infringed their treaty with us*, had *laid a very detrimental embargo on our vessels*, and a contract with the French Government for corn had been discharged in *depreciated assignats*." Thus you see all the offences of the British were equalled by those of the French, and the French had committed others in which the British did not at all participate. Now, then, let us hear the *patriotic and impartial* language of the *New-York Gazette* just at the same time.

April 7, 1795.—"The heroes of the armies and navy of France. May every citizen soldier and seaman, after having *finished the glorious work of political regeneration*, retire to their dear connexions, blessed with the love, and *endowed with the means of complete domestic happiness*."

"The united navies of France and Holland. May they *lessen the number, and humble the pride of the British fleet*."

"Ca Ira. May the tree of liberty be speedily
planted

planted on the Tower of London, in the same manner as it was on the palace of the Stadtholder."

Now, Messieurs of the *New-York Gazette*, there's a tough morsel for you; digest it if you can. You talk of an appeal to a file of your papers: nobody else has kept a file of them; and if you have a grain of shame left, you will burn yours; but, if you are still foolish enough to preserve them, send me a file for God's sake, and I will collect you together such a compilation of absurd, malignant, and infamous passages, as shall bring a blush even through your obdurate skins.

Your saying that you felt an indignation "*in common with your fellow-citizens,*" is a dirty shift. Little odds is it to me whether you had companions in your baseness, or whether you had not. The mob is not, nor ought to be, a sanctuary to protect a literary caittiff from the chastisement of the press. You did all the mischief you could. The time is come when you can do no more; and this is the only subject of your sorrow. There may be, and undoubtedly there are, people silly enough to suppose that you have *trimmed upon principle*. Let them enjoy their opinion: I have no manner of objection to that; but you will have the goodness to let me enjoy mine, and *express* it too.

And so, in revenge for my recalling to the mind of the public your former sentiments and conduct, you take upon you to call me a *prostituted hireling*. Why did you not call *my wife a whore* too, as your brothers in trade and in iniquity have done before? You set of infamous scoundrels! you mob-serving miscreants! 't was the vile press of New-York that first breached the necessity of having me murdered, because I dared to publish my sentiments, and that had the infamy to call on *their brethren* of Philadelphia to perpetrate the deed. You vile animals!

this

this is the *liberty of your press*, and these are the means that you employ to defend your characters!

Send me a file of your papers, you trimming rascals, and you shall see what pretty creatures I'll make of you: I'll cook you up into a dish fit for the devil.

WM. COBBETT,

M^r Lane and M^r Lang.—As swine are said to be fond of music in snowy weather, I have composed the following little *du capo* air for the sole use of the M^rLangs of New-York. They at present make such a vile monotone grunting in their newspaper, that I am persuaded those who have the misfortune to live near their sty, will think themselves much obliged to me if I can change it into a squeak or a whine.

When *M^r Lane* and *M^r Lang*,
And the rest of the gang,
Were feasting for dear sister France,
I said to the folks
(Who smil'd at my jokes),
“*One day she will lead you a dance.*”

That day we now see,
And most men agree,
That, in all that I said, I was right;
But *M^r Lane* and *M^r Lang*,
And the rest of the gang,
Are bursting with envy and spite.

Embargo proposed.—I for a long time perceived, that the editors of the *New-York Gazette* were troubled with something sticking about their gizzards; and, looking upon myself as the political physician of the firm, I took the liberty to send them an emetic. I gave written directions for its being taken little by little, till it began to operate: and, had my prescriptions been followed, the patients would,
at

at this hour, have been as perfectly sound as if they had never swallowed a grain of sans-culottism in their lives. But, behold! what do they do? Instead of proceeding with this so necessary caution, and consulting the strength of their stomachs, they took the whole phial at once, and swallowed it down, like “a sugar-dram sweetened with molasses!”

Proportioned to this inconsiderate cause has been the dreadful effect. They began a most violent vomiting last Saturday morning, which has continued to pour out ever since, in a sort of cascade that threatens the unfortunate inhabitants with an inundation of political and patriotic nonsense, of a nature more nauseous than any thing I recollect to have observed in the whole course of my extensive practice.

To quit figure; they have absolutely proposed an embargo! Their *reasons* for this I beg leave to be excused from producing; but I'll tell you what they *say about it*, which is this: that “when Great Britain was exercising her unprincipled depredations upon our commerce, and affairs were rapidly approximating to an open rupture, our Government dispatched an Envoy to London. *In confidence of an amicable adjustment*, the embargo which had been imposed, was not long afterwards taken off, and a free vent afforded to our productions. The event justified the anticipation. Now, on *the contrary* (mind this *contrary*, I beseech you), after two successive solemn missions to the haughty Executive of France, *our Envoys are returning without even being heard*. What, therefore, should dissuade us from incurring one evil—an evil once attempted—to avoid another of a more *extensive magnitude*? What should prevent us from laying an embargo, and, by keeping our property at home,

“prevent

“ prevent it, at least, from being piratically taken
 “ from us ?”

Now, I think, I could venture to challenge the whole *republic* of letters to produce so much nonsense as is here contained in so narrow a space: but it would be cruel to criticise on the effusions of *acknowledged ignorance*. If the passage here quoted has any meaning at all, it is this: ‘ That we once had
 ‘ a difference to adjust with Great Britain; that we
 ‘ laid an embargo, sent off an Envoy, and took off
 ‘ the embargo *before we heard from him.*’ So far all is true. Well, then, it further means, ‘ that an
 ‘ embargo was laid, while *one Envoy was going to a*
 ‘ court with whom an amicable adjustment *was confidently expected*; and, *therefore*, one ought now
 ‘ to be laid when *three* Envoys are *returning from a*
 ‘ court with whom an adjustment *is not expected at all.*’

Such barbarous dog logic as this is not worthy of the slightest attention; but it furnishes an opportunity of combating the necessity of an embargo, as the only *resource* of the country; which I do not hesitate to pronounce the most stupid and degrading notion that ever entered a *sans-culotte* brain.

America has declared herself *independent*; and so much has she prided herself on this situation, that the word *independence* is become a sort of national motto. Now, let me ask, what species of *independence* that is which dares not talk of measures either *offensive* or *defensive*; but which, at the approach of an enemy, shrinks back into its shell like a snail?

No nation is worthy of the epithet *independent*, which cannot, either by its own forces, or by the means of auxiliaries or alliances, *enforce its rights*, or *avenge the infringement of them*. Without this the *name of independence* is far worse than nothing; it is a delusion and a curse.

Every

Every man, and particularly every merchant, has a right to expect and demand of the Government the exertion of its power, to *protect him in the pursuit of his useful trade*. But what *protection* does the merchant receive from a Government that fights with embargoes? In time of peace he pays heavy duties on every thing that goes through his hands. When war comes, when justice entitles him to the protection which he has so long been paying for, the Government yields him the blessed succour of a suspension of his trade: under its paternal shelter he has the comfort to see his vessels rotting at his wharfs, while his purse, or his person, is harassed with militia laws for the defence of whatever is lucky enough to belong to the proprietors of the soil.

As to the destructive effects of an embargo, I have not time to enumerate one hundredth part of them. A single year of this gallant species of warfare would see the United States without a sailor, and almost without a ship. The tars would not stay here to starve for *liberty's* sake; the merchants would sell their vessels to foreigners, whose governments are able and willing to protect them in the use of them; and the farmers might prow! about in rags over their uncultivated fields.

“But,” say the ingenious New-York embargo-men, “we have to choose between two evils: *an embargo* or *a war* we must have.” Now, then, we shall see what their ideas of war are. “We dis-
 “claim all wish of going to war; for, after it is
 “ended, after much blood is spilt, *much* treasure
 “*exhausted*, and every misfortune now experienced,
 “is aggravated an hundred-fold, *differences* are at
 “*last* to be accommodated by a treaty, the stipulations
 “of which would be more or less advantageous, or
 “the contrary, in proportion to our success or dis-
 “aster. We therefore reprobate the insidious sug-
 “gestions of that arch-heretic in politics, Cobbett,
 “who

“ who recommends war, and an alliance offensive
“ and defensive with Great Britain.”

Profound politicians ! they have discovered, that war must at last be put an end to by a treaty ; and that this treaty must be advantageous, or the contrary, in proportion to the success or disasters of the war ! Sagacious observers ! And these are the *reasons* why America should not venture on a war ! It would be degrading contempt to bestow it on such miserable wretches ; therefore, in repeating my reasons why war, and *an alliance offensive and defensive with Great Britain*, are now become absolutely necessary to this country, I beg leave to be understood as addressing myself to the public.

I shall, for the present, say nothing about the support of the national character and honour ; which, however, always did pass for something till the modern light broke in upon us. I shall confine myself to the counting-house calculation of *loss* and *gain*.

First, then, what could America, backed by the invincible fleets of Great Britain, possibly *lose* in a contest with France ? The maritime strength of America, small as it is, is more than capable of sweeping the coast of all the French vessels that infest and harass it ; a squadron or two of stout ships is, therefore, all that is wanted to protect the sea-ports from any expedition that might slip out of the French harbours in Europe. Next, America wants convoys to and from the West and East Indies, and in the European seas ; and these would be always at hand under the British flag.

The trade with France would be cut off ; but what is this trade to America ? Manufactures they have none ; and, if they had, the people of this country would not use them ; and, as to the want of their four wine, I appeal to the reader's stomach. As a market for American produce, France has
1 been,

been, to be sure, of late years, of *great importance*; for, of all the millions upon millions worth that has been inveigled to her possessions, she has not, upon an average, paid more than *the freight*. Almost every merchant that has failed (and the number is awful) was a trader to France or her colonies, and all the distress that now weighs down the country is to be ascribed to this destructive cause. Of the foreign capitals that are to be found in the funds, in the banks, or employed in trade, how contemptible is the part that belongs to any Frenchman! and there is not a single sou that belongs to a man, who does not, as much as I do, execrate the abominable oppressors of his native land. What, then, is there to lose by a war? “The *friendship* of “the *sister Republic*.” This is the mighty loss; the *friendship* of a nation who has *trampled you under her feet*, and now aims at the destruction of your Government!

Now, on the other hand, let us see what would be *gained* by a war. The immediate effect would be, a free passage over the ocean, without the hazard of seizure, or even of *examination*.

The commerce of America would immediately revive its drooping head; the confidence of commercial men would be re-established, and the spirit of trade and enterprise renewed. American seamen would no longer be shot at, and flogged, within sight of their own shores; nor would the red-headed ruffians add to the twenty millions they have already seized: no peace should be made with them till they refund their plunder, which would amply discharge all the debts incurred by the war.

Louisiana they might be compelled to relinquish; and thus would these States be completely rid of the most alarming danger that ever menaced them; and which, if it be not soon removed, must, and will, in a few years, effect their disunion and destruction.

But,

But above all, the alliance with Great Britain would cut up the French faction here. It is my sincere opinion, that they have formed the diabolical plan of *revolutionizing* (to use one of their execrable terms) the whole continent of America. They have their agents and partisans without number, and very often where we do not imagine. Their immoral and blasphemous principles have made a most alarming progress. They have explored the country to its utmost boundaries and its inmost recesses, and have left a partisan on every spot, ready to preach up *the holy right of insurrection*.

They have no intention of invading these States, with the fair and avowed purpose of *subjugating them*. No; they will come as they went to the Brabanters and the Dutch, as "*friends and deliverers*." A single spark of their fraternity would set all the southern States in a flame, the progress of which, as far as Connecticut, would be as rapid as the chariot of Apollo. This dreadful scourge nothing can prevent but a war. That would naturally disarm and discredit their adherents; would expel their intriguing agents, who are now in our streets, in our houses, and at our tables. It would cut off the cankering, poisonous, sans-culotte connexion, and leave the country once more sound and *really independent*.

Such are my sentiments on this subject. I do not publish them with much hope that they will ever be generally adopted, but as a record of my protest against the shallow and pusillanimous politics of the day. Some few miscreants will, upon reading them, revive their old cuckoo charge of my being a *hireling of Pitt*, as if Great Britain alone were interested in the salvation of these States, or as if she *stood in need of their aid*. I know that this latter opinion is too prevalent; but its absurdity is such as can be accounted for by nothing but the ridiculous vanity with which a variety of causes has contributed to inflate

the American people. I should be glad if any one would point out to me one single advantage, that the alliance for which I am an advocate would produce to Great Britain; except that which she would participate in common with all other civilized nations; namely, *staying the destructive torrent of jacobinism.*

Emigration.—Says *Brown*, the number of inhabitants of North America have increased from the year 1790 to 1794, by one million three hundred and twenty-one thousand persons, as appears from a late census. Such an increase is astonishing; but it is the reward the United States have obtained for their prudent neutrality in the wars which have desolated Europe. Calculating the value of each person in a pecuniary view, only at the price of a negro, this is an augmentation of national capital equal *nearly to one hundred million sterling.* In the same period of time what has Europe lost, by the folly of her rulers, in present happiness, in the sources of real wealth and power?

Brown (or *Patton*) should have asked one more question, and that is, ‘What have the poor devils lost, who have thus increased the population? Why, some have lost their fortunes, others their health, and others their lives; while the gainers might be counted without much recourse to arithmetic. Ask *Dr. Priestley* what he has gained; and put the same question to a man who is now going to return in the *William Penn*, after having been most decently sheared of his little competence.

Brown is very tender of his countrymen’s feelings, when he calculates their value to be precisely that of a negro, and reckons them as so much *property* acquired by America. But with all due submission to the superior judgment of this printer’s devil, Ame-
rica

rica has gained nothing either in wealth or power by this increase of population.

As to the wealth she has gained, let it be estimated from the following facts.

Four hundred of the emigrant Irish, just landed, were maintained by public charity during the yellow fever; many of the same persons are yet so maintained; and all the workhouses and gaols are full of them. These truths are notorious, and yet this destructive emigration is encouraged. It is absolutely a sort of slave-trade.

Population makes power, to be sure; but it is only when the Government is so constituted and organized as to be able *to command the use of that power*, that it can be looked upon as a national benefit. Besides, before it can be established as a fact, that America has acquired power by the emigration that has lately taken place, it must be proved that the emigrants *are her friends*, which, I believe, it would be extremely difficult to do. Has she acquired any power, think you, Mr. Brown, by the importation of your Lloyds, your Callenders, your Reynolds's, your O'Careys, &c. &c.?

This subject would admit of much more being said on it; but nothing that Brown can print merits so much as I have already bestowed on it.

Scrambling Law.—Alexandria, 18th Jan. 1798.
 “ A bill is pending before the Legislature for the
 “ more effectual restraining of gambling. By this
 “ bill all gaming-tables in the State are to be burnt
 “ the 9th of next March. After that time if any
 “ money is staked as a bet, any of the by-standers
 “ are at liberty to *snatch it*; and if the original pos-
 “ sessor, or any other person, attempts to deprive him
 “ of the possession of it, he is to be punished by
 “ fine and imprisonment.”

Thus is *scrambling* established by law as the only corrective to *gambling* ; and a mean dirty rascal, who shall *snatch* the property of another, is to be supported in the possession of it ! This is to be *liberty*, and *law*, among the *enlightened Americans*.

Lyon's Spitting.—A misrepresentation of the transaction which happened yesterday in the House of Representatives, between Mr. Lyon and Mr. Griswold, having been published this morning in the *Aurora*, the following more correct statement of the fact is handed to you, to prevent the injury which that misrepresentation seems designed to do the character of an injured man.

Yesterday in the House of Representatives, while the members were balloting for managers to conduct the impeachment of William Blount, Mr. Lyon, standing by the bar of the House, and addressing himself to a circle, of which Mr. Griswold was one, made the following observations—"That the Representatives to Congress from the State of Connecticut, were conducting themselves in the House in direct opposition to the wishes of their constituents ; that they were pursuing their own interests, and cared nothing about the public, their object being to obtain offices for themselves ; and that it mattered not whether the office was worth one thousand or nine thousand dollars ; that the Representatives of that State were administering opium to their constituents to lull them asleep ; and that if he should go into that State, and take on himself the management of a printing-press for six or twelve months, he could effect a revolution, change the whole politics of the State, and turn out the present Representatives."

On which Mr. Griswold replied to Mr. Lyon, that he was much mistaken ; for he could not produce

duce the effect if he should go into Connecticut, or change the opinion of the meanest hostler.

Mr. Lyon said, he knew the temper of the people of Connecticut; he had to fight them in his own district whenever they came there. Mr. Griswold asked him, whether he fought them *with a wooden sword*? Upon which Mr. Lyon spit in Mr. Griswold's face.

Mr. Griswold, from respect to the House, and being instantly cautioned by some of his friends, repressed his indignation.

The motion to take up the subject in the House, was made without the previous knowledge of Mr. Griswold.

I have not heard that the Committee, appointed to examine into this shameful affair, have made any report on it yet. The public are extremely anxious to know, whether it was tobacco-juice, or natural saliva, that the *Honourable Matthew Lyon, Esq.* squirted into the face of his brother Legislator. Next after this important point, we Philadelphians all want to have out the *whole history* of the *wooden sword*. There is certainly something at the bottom of this story, that the *Honourable* Member wishes to keep in oblivion. For, let the reader ask himself, whether a gentle hint, like that of Mr. *Griswold*, was calculated to awaken resentment in any one, to whom it was not applicable, and in whose mind it did not revive something that he was very anxious to keep hidden from the world. But I pray some one to send me the history of the *dagger of lath*; then we shall have facts, and not reasoning, to judge from.

Emigrated Patriots.—It has been, I believe, about ten thousand times averred, that the *emigrated patriots*, particularly those who come from any part of

the British dominions, are the cause of a very great portion of the happiness and honour of America. Among thousands of instances, the following may be mentioned.

HANCOCK was a republican Briton ; he fled from England hither *for liberty*, and he *counterfeited Bank notes*.

HARPER was a burning patriot of the same stamp. When war was expected between this country and his, he invented a machine for destroying his countrymen ; it was not wanted—and he *counterfeited the current coin*.

CALLENDER fled from Scotland for libelling the Government, the King and his family. He says Mr. *Jefferson* encouraged him to republish his libels here—and *he has called the Congress thieves*.

DOCTOR REYNOLDS was a United Irishman. He fled hither *for repose*. He assisted at the hanging of King George in effigy, on board the ship in which he came passenger—and *he has assisted in a most base attempt to vilify the character of the American Secretary of State*.

MATTHEW LYON came from Ireland. He not long ago drank “ Success to the *United Irishmen*,” then in open rebellion against their King—and *he spit in the face of an American Member of Congress*.

Lyon in Congress.—House of Representatives, February 1. The Speaker informed the House that he had received a letter from a member from Vermont, which he was requested to lay before them.

Mr. Rutledge thought that in all cases, when letters were sent to the Speaker to be laid before the House, it would be proper for him to state the substance of such communications before they were read, otherwise improper matters might be brought before them.

The

The Speaker allowed that the suggestion was a proper one, and proceeded to state the contents of the letter in his hands; which having done, the reading of it was called for, and it was read as follows:

SIR,

As the attention of the House of Representatives has been called to my conduct in a dispute with Mr. *Griswold*, on a suggestion of its being a violation of the order of the House, and of the respect due to it from all its members, I feel it incumbent on me to obviate the imputation of intentional disrespect. Permit me, Sir, through you, to assure the House of Representatives, that I feel as much as any of its members the necessity of preserving the utmost decorum in its proceedings; that I am incapable of an intentional violation of its rules; and that if, in the present instance, I am chargeable with a disregard of them, it is owing only to my ignorance of their extent, and that the House of Representatives claimed any superintendence over its members when not formally constituted, and when they are not engaged in actual business. If I have been mistaken in my understanding on this subject, I beg the House to believe that my fault has been without intention, and that I am very sorry I have deserved its censure.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

To the Speaker of the MATTHEW LYON.

House of Representatives. Feb. 1, 1798.

The reading of the letter having been gone through, a member proposed that it should lie on the table; when

Mr. Macon said, that as it was an acknowledgment of improper conduct, he thought it ought to be entered upon the journals.

Mr. Nicholas moved that the letter be referred to the Committee who has this subject under consider-

ation. Gentlemen would recollect, he said, that on a former occasion, when an offence *of the same nature* was committed, a letter written by the offending member was not only referred, but was also deemed a sufficient apology to the House. He did not know that this would be the case in the present instance; but that it might be, was evinced by the case to which he alluded. He hoped therefore it would be referred.—Agreed.

As for this letter, no one will say but it is exactly what was to be expected from the *Lyon of Vermont*; nor will any one be surprised, that the *bon Citoyen Nicholas* should exert his slender abilities in favour of it. But there is one phrase in his speech, that I should not have expected even from him. I allude to his calling *Lyon's* offence, an offence of *the same nature* as one formerly committed. Now, for my part, I never heard that any member ever *assaulted* another *any where*, much less *in the hall*, and *while the House was sitting*; and if even all this had before taken place, certain I am, that no man of any description was ever before known to *spit in another's* face, except in some dirty grog-shop or blackguard brothel. I have passed a considerable part of my life among private foldiers, and I never saw or heard of such an action amidst all their vehement and drunken wrangles. If any one had so far forgotten his character as a man, I am certain, that being girded with *a wooden sword* would not have been his only punishment; and does Mr. *Nicholas* wish to let the idea go forth to the world, that filthiness, disgraceful to a barrack-room, and which would subject a private soldier to the lash: does he wish, I say, that this should be thought *no novelty* in the Congress of America? This business, God knows, is of itself calculated to load the Congress with disgrace enough. The only way in which it can be augmented is, by inculcating the idea that the offence

fence is become familiar ; and this is the evident tendency of Citizen Nicholas's speech. In the abhorrence of this offence all parties should have joined. There is something in it so abominably nasty, low, and degrading, that it soils the lips which can utter a syllable in its extenuation.

Lyon.—The Committee of Privileges, to whom was referred a resolution, on the 30th of January, charging Mr. Lyon with disorderly behaviour ; with instructions to inquire into the whole matter thereof, and to report the same, with their opinion thereon, to the House ; having examined the several witnesses on oath touching the subject,

Report,

That, during the sitting of the House of Representatives, on the 30th Jan. the tellers of the House being engaged in counting the ballots for managers of the impeachment against William Blount, the Speaker had left his chair, and many members their seats, as is usual on several such occasions. The Speaker was sitting in one of the members' seats, next to the bar of the House, and members near him, of whom Mr. Griswold was one.

Mr. Lyon was standing without the bar of the House, leaning on the same, and holding a conversation with the Speaker ; he spoke loud enough to be heard by all those who were near him, as if he intended to be heard by them. The subject of his conversation was, the conduct of the Representatives of the State of Connecticut (of whom Mr. Griswold is one). Mr. Lyon declared, that they acted in opposition to the interest and opinions of nine tenths of their constituents ; that they were pursuing their own private views, without regarding the interest of the people of that State ; that they were seeking offices, which they were willing to accept,

cept, whether yielding nine thousand or one thousand dollars. He further observed, that the people of that State were blinded and deceived by those Representatives; that they were permitted to see but one side of the question in politics, being lulled asleep by the opiates which the members from that State administered to them; with other expressions equally tending to *derogate from the political integrity of the Representatives of the State of Connecticut.*

On Mr. Lyon's observing, that, if he should go into Connecticut, *and manage a press there six months*, although the people of that State were not fond of revolutionary principles, *he could effect a revolution*, and turn out the present Representatives; Mr. Griswold replied to these remarks, and among other things said, "If you go into Connecticut, you had better *wear your wooden sword,*" or words to that effect; alluding to Mr. Lyon's having *been cashiered in the army.*

Mr. Lyon did not notice the allusion at this time, but continued the conversation, on the same subject. Mr. Griswold then left his seat, and stood next to Mr. Lyon, leaning on the bar, being outside the same.

On Mr. Lyon's saying, "that he knew the people of Connecticut well, having lived among them many years; that he had frequently had occasion to *fight* them in his own district, and that he never failed to convince them;" Mr. Griswold asked, "*if he fought them with his wooden sword?*" on which Mr. Lyon spit in his face.

The Committee, having attentively considered the foregoing state of facts, and having heard Mr. Lyon in his defence, are of opinion, that his conduct, in this transaction, was highly indecorous, and unworthy a member of this House.

They therefore recommend the adoption of the resolution

resolution submitted to their consideration by the House, in the words following, to wit :

“ Resolved, That Matthew Lyon, a member of this House, for a violent attack and gross indecency committed on the person of Roger Griswold, another member, in the presence of this House, whilst sitting, be, for this disorderly behaviour, **EXPULSED** therefrom.”

New-York, February 6, 1798.—Sir, Accept of a few observations on the attacks which have lately been made on you and your writings; construe them not into a panegyric, but into a love of truth in the author; who, in the detailing of facts, shall have in view the trite, although excellent maxim of Othello's—“ Nothing to extenuate, nor aught to set down in malice.”

When you became a political writer in this country, no man had then the boldness of *even attempting* to stem the strong and increasing tide of French principles; not only the press, but the pulpit, went along with the polluted stream; the voice of the sovereign people echoed from street to street, with the murderous notes of *Ca Ira* and the *Marseillois Hymn*; every massacre of which we got accounts from Europe, produced a new civic feast; and, strange to tell, some of the teachers of our holy religion administered at some of their wild and frantic orgies*; the bells of our churches, formerly used for sacred convention, were set a-ringing upon every real or supposed victory of the *terrible Republic*; their gaude and pageantry of folly, liberty caps,

* The Rev. Dr. Macknight, of New-York, at one of the festivals in William Street, said grace to the graceless fans-culottes. The novelty of the thing pleased them so much, that they instantly, on his conclusion, saluted him with three cheers, claps, huzzas, &c.

and tri-coloured flags, were daily exhibited to a mobility, who overawed the rational part of the community; indeed, every sensible man stood appalled, in these times of melancholy recollection.

About that period, and at that crisis, you determinedly stepped forward the *opposer* of these *anarchs*; and you have ever since, in a train of consistency, continued to hunt them down. It is also to be observed, that in your whole course you have never deviated from being the friend of virtue and the foe of vice; no man's name have you ever held up to ridicule or detestation, if he was truly attached to religion or government; on the contrary, such as you have satirized have been their known and declared enemies, antifederalists, infidels, traitors, peculators, and time-serving, Janus-like printers. That you have used an asperity of language, against them is not to be denied. Juvenal and Persius, Pope and Swift, nay, even the gentle, the polite Horace met with the same accusations: mark the words of the latter—

“Sunt quibus in satira videar nimis acer.” I SAT.

Desperate diseases require violent remedies. It is not a weak but a powerful dose of satire that will cure us of democracy. If our bane is strong, our antidotes must be stronger. To censure vice is not sufficient; the vicious must be held up to public view.

One of your assailants complains bitterly against you for not even sparing *the dead*. “*De mortuis nil nisi bonum*,” is in general a good maxim; but in many cases it ought not to be observed. The branding the memory of the noted wicked with shame, is paying a tribute to virtue; and so thought the celebrated Arbuthnot, when he wrote the never-dying epitaph upon the worthless Chartres.

The last, although not least in the catalogue of offences,

offences, wherewithal you are charged, is being a *prostituted hireling* to a British faction. Credulous indeed must that man be, who can give ear to such an idle tale. For what purpose should this faction exist? Britain has all she desires from us; we use her manufactures, and indeed she knows we can get them no where else: but, say the democrats, she wishes to be our *ally*: I suspect this is overrating our consequence; for I am afraid “ she neither begs our favours, nor fears our hate.” Indeed, as to an alliance, I believe she is pretty well cured of that distemper. The truth is, the democratic junto oppose you, and all men who will not tamely submit and crouch under the lash of the basest tyrants that ever God permitted to curse mankind.

AN ANTIGALLICAN.

*To the Honourable the Lords Commissioners of the
Market,*

HUMBLY SHEWS,

Nicodemus Neutral-bottom, that your petitioner is a younger branch of the ancient family of the Bottoms, and has for a long time been in the habit of gaining an honest and comfortable subsistence by the old family calling of vending certain wares at neighbouring markets, and by a fair and equitable interchange of certain commodities between those markets. That in the pursuit of this his honest and honourable employment, your petitioner has ever demeaned himself peaceably and quietly, taking particular care to give offence to none, always making his obeisance to, and otherwise treating with due respect, all passengers by the way. That your petitioner has furthermore ever been careful to avoid, as much as possible, intruding himself into quarrelsome company, or meddling in those commodities, which have been considered as in any way
the

the exclusive province of any other person. That, notwithstanding this inoffensive system of conduct, and these laudable precautions, your petitioner, for several years past, has been greatly molested and obstructed in the prosecution of his said calling, by divers wanton and ill-disposed persons. Your petitioner had long struggled with the insults and abuses of one George Copper-bottom, a quondam relation, who entertained an old grudge against him, but which had been amicably adjusted, and mutual discharges and bonds of indemnity passed. Since which time, to the almost total ruin and annihilation of the business of your petitioner, his walks have been constantly haunted by one Sans culotte Naked-bottom, a crazy, hair-brained sort of a fellow, with feathers and party-coloured ribbons in his cap, and without breeches. Your Honours will be pleased to understand, that a sort of partnership existed ever between your petitioner and the said Naked-bottom, although your petitioner will by no means allow, that any of the blood of that branch of the family runs in his veins. That your petitioner, nevertheless, by reason of such relationship, is subjected to certain interfering and counter claims, between the said Copper-bottom and the said Naked-bottom, relative to certain rights of one Francis Free-bottom, a general ancestor, about which the said parties have long been engaged in a lawsuit, and which it is thought has contributed not a little to the frenzy and delirium of the latter. Pacific in his temper, and disposed to mind only his own concerns, your petitioner was willing to respect and indulge the claims of each, while kept within the bounds of reason and moderation. Unhappily, however, for your petitioner, his conduct, in this behalf, has been totally misconceived by the said Naked-bottom, who, with a frowardness unexampled, construes every act of civility to the said Copper-bottom, as evidence
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of partiality to the latter, while a similar line of demeanour to himself, is taken for downright pusillanimity, and shall probably be returned by a kick or a cuff. Many a time have the contents of the very bottle, which your petitioner has presented to the mouth of that ungrateful wretch, been wantonly spouted back in his face; and the nuts and apples which he has courteously offered, been thrown at his head. Indeed no description can do complete justice to the extreme indelicacy, wantonness, and absurdity of the said Naked-bottom. If your petitioner shall but attempt to go to the next village, it is ten to one he is met by the *ragamuffin*, as he is called by the boys, and without the least apparent provocation, seized by the hair of his head, dragged, perhaps, to a neighbouring copse, his baggage searched, his pockets rifled, and turned wrong side out; his letters broken open, and his money filched. What is to your petitioner a striking and characteristic evidence of the species of insanity which possesses this unhappy wretch, is a strange incoherent gibberish, on those occasions, about *rolls* and *equipages*, and the Lord knows what; in which it should seem, the fellow has an idea of some sort of a paper, as it seldom fails that your petitioner's bills, notes, and receipts, are seized on, and oftentimes scattered along the road. Sometimes, in a violent rage, he has taken your petitioner's horse from under him, torn the clothes from your petitioner's back, reducing him to a condition almost as shabby as his own; and even not content with this, after throwing your petitioner to the ground, has placed his bare bottom (which indeed is none of the cleanest) in your petitioner's face. It is no uncommon thing for the *ragamuffin* to demand of your petitioner his pocket-book, which should he unfortunately have left at home, he is sure to be kicked and cuffed, and perhaps stripped and tied
neck

neck and heels. It fares little or no better with your petitioner when the pocket-book is produced; for, after searching it through, the fellow falls a cursing and swearing most horribly, and, pretending that some part of the contents are kept back, still treats your petitioner with every species of abuse. All this, and more than all this, your petitioner has hitherto borne, without even lifting his hand to resist; because, forsooth, the minister of the parish and other leading men, doubtless with the best intentions towards your petitioner, have laid him under the most solemn injunction to remain passive, saying to your petitioner—"Better that you suffer a little kicking, cuffing, and stripping in this neighbourly way, than, by an open quarrel, risk the breaking of your head, and the burning of your house, by a poor, moon-struck rascal, from whom, at best, your only chance of indemnity is his rags." Yet your petitioner is assured, by many of his comrades, that the mere resolute display of an old gun-barrel, a pistol, or a dagger, would instantly teach the dastard better manners; as they declare, they have more than once witnessed, in the course of this quarrel with the said Copper-bottom, and as your petitioner has good reason to believe, from the effect of his having once fixed a wooden sword to his side. The treatment aforesaid becomes, if possible, the more irksome to your petitioner, from an insinuation by some, that the said Naked-bottom is led to the measure, by an odd fancy, that your petitioner, in consequence of the aforesaid quondam relationship, is so immediately in love with his dear cousin, that nothing which the latter should do can possibly awaken his resentment. In fine, your Honours may well conceive, that indignities like these, under whatever pretence, or from whom, or whatever, received, are not, with patience, to be borne by flesh and blood. Your petitioner, therefore, respectfully beseeches your
Honours,

Honours, that such legal and efficient measures be immediately taken, as shall cause the good and wholesome laws of the market to be respected and observed by the said Naked-bottom; and that he be holden by due authority to account for, and in future to refrain from, his aforesaid misdemeanors; or that your petitioner be permitted to repel force by force, or at least to assume an appearance of defence, which shall be calculated to secure, in some measure, the respect of such lawless banditti; or that relief be granted to your petitioner, in such other way and manner, as to the wisdom of your Honours shall seem meet. And as in duty bound, will pray, &c.

NICODEMUS NEUTRAL-BOTTOM.

Abjudication Bay, Jan. 1, 1798.

Paper War with the Baltimore Printers.

“ The Northern blast against the Southern roars.”

MICKLE.

I have lately been attacked from the *North*. I have prostrated the caitiff *M·Langs* at my feet, and left them grovelling in quibble, and in humble addresses to the sympathy of their “ fellow citizens.” To day I have received a discharge from the *South*; but it is so feeble, that it rather resembles a salute than a cannonade.

The editors of that poor, barren, insipid, dish-water vehicle called (for what reason I know not) “ The “ *Baltimore Federal Gazette*,” have foisted into their leaded sheet, about a column and a quarter of rhapsodical nonsense, in which they have the impudence and ignorance to insult me and my friends, and for which I shall immediately chastise them.

The YUNTS’ performance is a perfect medley; for they begin with the establishment of the Federal Government; and, after having talked upon about

fifteen different subjects, without saying any thing on any one, they conclude with a very pious prayer, that peace and justice may *unite* this country with France.

I will not be so cruel to the reader as to follow them through this farrago, but will cull here and there a sentiment, which, I trust, will give him a pretty correct idea of the *federalism* inculcated by the Baltimore Gazette.

“ This *rising prosperity* of our country being observed *first* by the British, they, *in consequence*, “ *began* spoliations on our commerce.” This is a malignant imputation of motives, backed with an absolute, and even an exploded *falsehood*. We well know, that what they call spoliations on our commerce by the British, arose out of the circumstances of the present war, and not out of any plan on the part of Great Britain, for checking the “ rising prosperity of the country.” And, as to her *beginning* spoliations on this commerce, the charge is notoriously false. France issued her decree for beginning, and did *absolutely begin*, on the 9th of May, 1793; whereas the orders of the Court of St. James’s were not issued till the 8th of the following month. But what is this to the publishers of a trimming Gazette? They will as soon promulgate falsehood as truth, and sooner, if they can get more by it.

They next come to the French depredations, which they as falsely say were “ unhappily produced “ by the British treaty.” Pray, modest gentlemen, you who have the impudence to accuse me with lying, did you ever read the President’s Report to the two Houses of Congress on the subject, or did you read my Gazette of the other day, which contains the following extract from that Report? “ Against the “ French it is urged, 1st, That their privateers harass “ our trade *no less than those of the British*; 2d, that “ two of *their ships of war* have committed enormities on

“ *our vessels* ; 3d, that their Courts of Admiralty are
 “ guilty of *equal oppression* : 4th, that besides these
 “ points of accusation, which are common to the
 “ French and British, the French have infringed the
 “ treaties between the United States and them, by
 “ subjecting to seizure and condemnation our vessels
 “ trading with their enemies in merchandise which
 “ that treaty declares not to be contraband, and
 “ under circumstances not forbidden by the laws of
 “ nations ; 5th, that a very detrimental embargo
 “ has been laid on our vessels in French ports ;
 “ 6th, that a contract with the French Government
 “ for coin has been discharged in depreciated
 “ assignats.”

Now, if you have never seen this before, I will tell you, that this report was made in March, 1794, not only before the treaty with Great Britain was concluded, but even before Mr. Jay sailed for England. But why am I astonished ?—It is the base practice of you all. You are sitting and hunting—trumping up something or other continually, to justify the vile conduct of France, by attributing all her plundering to the treaty with Britain, and thus finally throwing the blame on your own Government :—and this is your *federalism*.

Your amazingly silly speculations on the successes and views of the French, I shall pass over, in order to get at a paragraph, which would sound well from the lips of the timid hare, if she could speak. “ *If*
 “ our Government has *erred* ; *if* we have acted con-
 “ trary to the treaty with France of 1778 ; *if* we
 “ have infringed their rights, *we are ready to give*
 “ *them reasonable satisfaction*, and to make restitution
 “ *for the injury sustained.*”

Oh, you are ! are you ? You are ready to allow, that it is yet *matter of doubt*, whether your Government has not “ *erred* ;” and you really talk of giving *satisfaction*, and making *restitution* to France !

What opinion must you have of your readers, thus to insult their understandings and tantalize their patience? Were I one of them, I should address you in the language of the poet: "What! now the time to try your friendship is come, answerest thou me, base varlet, with *ifs*?" And yet you have the brass to accuse others of spreading abroad sentiments calculated to invite the enemy to your shores. What, I pray you, is so well calculated to do this as your hypothetical, cowardly cant—your *ifs* and your *buts*, and your *satisfaction* and *restitution*? Is this the way to make foreigners believe you united, and bravely resolved to defend your country? "Let us be *firm*," say you. What! *firm* with *ifs*? Firm, while you are balancing between your own Government and that of France? Firm, while you talk of giving *satisfaction* and making *compensation*? I am mighty fond of this firmness, with an *if* at the end of it. It is sarcical, and bears an infinite resemblance to the firmness of Harlequin, when, upon his knees, he boasts the stoutness of his heart.

But, to tell the truth, all this would have passed unnoticed by me, if the boorish YUNTS had *let me alone*. The following quotation will amply justify every thing I have said, or shall or can say about them.

After having mentioned the call to unanimity, contained in President Washington's farewell Address, they exclaim, "But how much is this Address abused and insulted by all parties—by Porcupine and Bache, in consequence of a difference in political sentiments! The most shameful effusions of public and personal scurrility have issued from the *free press* of William Cobbett and his party throughout the United States, and the same licentiousness has found its way into the *Aurora*. The liberty of the press is a valuable institution in a free country, where it is employed

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“ in communicating *historic*, commercial, and *political* news, uncontaminated with personal *jealousy* and *ungenerous* licentiousness. In this respect, the liberty of the press will prove an ornament, and not a scandal, a useful vehicle of public information, and not a means of *unprincipled* blackguardism and *infamous abuse*. What honour can result from a profession, in which the editor is *despised*, *disrespected*, and pointed out as an *ungenerous liar* and gross calumniator, and in daily *fear of being chastised by an insulted body of men?*”

Now, what do these garret-birds deserve for this? Two contemptible animals, that live on garlic and cheese, and that are, I dare swear, bitten raw-boned with the bugs, have here had the effrontery to vilify me and my friends, as having set the example to the son of Old Franklin, when it is notorious to the world, that my paper was begun from no other motive than that of opposing him—of providing an antidote to his poison. They unfortunately stumbled on the name of General Washington. Was it I that called him a *legalizer of corruption*, and that accused him of *murder*, on his retreat from office? Did I set Bache the example? No; but I defended this respectable character; sought out the old documents, on which the base wretch built his accusation, and proved to the people the falsehood and the malignity of the charge; and this I did too, while these Baltimore *federalists* were mumping their morsel quietly under the rose.

But it seems I have a party, and that this party reaches throughout the United States. If by a party these envious wretches mean my numerous subscribers and friends, I would bid them look at that party, and see if they are persons given to “*jealousy* and *licentiousness*.” Let them look at my subscribers in Baltimore, and say, if those sub-

scribers and their property were out of it, whether their city would be worth saving from the flames. This is my sin—this is what they hate me for. My paper is read and carefully preserved by those who would not pick theirs from the dunghill.

“The liberty of the press!” After Judge McKean’s famous charge, I never thought to be teated any more on this subject. I was in hopes the *brass*, and even the *name*, of any such liberty, would have been prudently kept out of fight; but, to give the — his due, the mumpers go farther than his Honour. They will allow the press to communicate nothing but “*historic, commercial, and political news.*” They will not allow it to hold up the quack to ridicule and contempt, the villain to scorn, or the traitor to public hatred and indignation. They will not suffer the dull surface of their oblivious pool to be disturbed by the curling of a satire, an anecdote, or an epigram. Much good may it do them! This sort of liberty of the press does not suit me; and if it did, it would not suit my readers. I have often expressed my astonishment, that there should be people found to support a dronish sheet like that of the YUNTS. For my part, just in the very form that it comes to my house, I consign it to the pasteboard-man’s bag; and it was by mere accident, that one of my ministers cast his eye on the column and a quarter of impudence that has called forth this reply.

Apropos, Messrs. Garlic-eaters, if the press ought to contain nothing but “*historical, commercial, and political news,*” how came your vapid vehicle to stile the contents of my paper “*unprincipled black-guardism and infamous abuse?*” How came you, how dare you to say, that “the editor is *despised*” and *disrespected*, and pointed at as a *liar*; and that “he lives in daily fear of being *chastised* by an in-
“sulted

“sulted body of men?” Is this a specimen of your truth and your decency? Is this your “*historical, commercial, and political news*?”—You low-lived, sculking calumniators! you really believed the tales, did you, and thought that you, in your turn, might venture to bark and take a snap?—I’ll drive you back flinking to your kennel, historical and commercial. No; I am not *despised*, not even by you; and I am *respected* by all those whose respect is not a disgrace; and, as to living in fear of *chastisement*, either literary or corporeal, there are none but miscreants, who themselves justly dread that chastisement, that ever conceived the idea. The practice of *ungenerous lying*, which you have been *generously* pleased to attribute to me, you may take back to yourselves, with this observation, that it is the *truths* (disagreeable ones I must own) that I have brought to light, which have offended all the rascals in the country, in which honourable class you may take a place, if you please.

Lyon.—Yesterday the House of Representatives came to a decision on the filthy conduct of this spitting hero.

An amendment was proposed by the supporters of *Lyon* (for, strange as it may seem, *supporters* he has), the object of which was to substitute a *reprimand* in place of *expulsion*. This was rejected by the *gentlemen* with disdain. They very truly said, that to punish such an odious, such a base offence, in so slight a manner, would be infinitely worse than doing nothing at all; as it would, in some sort, be giving a sanction to brutality.

The original resolution for *expulsion* was then put, when there appeared 52 for it, and 44 against it; and as the Constitution requires, that, to expel a member,

there shall be a majority of *two thirds*, the resolution was lost ; and it was determined that *the man of spittle* should, unannihilated and uncentured, still sit as a member of the Congress, or, as the Abbé de Mably calls it, “ *the grand Amphictyonic Council of the New World!*”—“ This enlightened Council,” continues he, “ formed under more happy auspices than that of ancient Greece, will be the common reservoir into which the streams of particular interests from every part, will fall and be united. The delegates sent to this august Assembly, will there acquire more enlarged and social ideas, and *accomplishments more ornamental and dignified* ; and all these, at their return, *they will communicate to their constituents.*” *Ave Amphictyonia!!* Would to Heaven the enthusiastic ABBE were now alive !

The filthy affair of *Lyon*, as far as relates to the discussions of the House of Representatives, is now over. His supporters, his friends, and his equals, though they provoked the examination of evidences before the House, were extremely anxious to avoid debate on the subject. They wished to keep the thing as much as possible hidden from their constituents, as well as from the world in general ; and it is for this very reason, that I have resolved, if it please God to grant me life, to make the whole business as notorious as the courage of Alexander, or the cruelty of Nero. For this purpose, I will publish in my paper, once a fortnight as long as I publish it (if that be for fifty years), a sort of record in manner and form following, to wit :

Be it remembered, that in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight (the close of “ *the enlightened* eighteenth century”), one MATTHEW LYON, an Irishman, and a furious democrat, was sent to Philadelphia by the *enlightened* republicans of Vermont, to represent them in the Congress

Congress there assembled. That on the 30th day of January, in the *enlightened* year aforesaid, the said LYON did, in the Congress Hall, while the House was in actual session, *spit* the nauseous slime from his jaws into the face of ROGER GRISWOLD, a member from Connecticut. And further, that the said LYON, in justifying his said conduct, did (he being then speaking before and to the House) utter these words: "kicked in the *arse*," meaning thereby the posteriors, or hinder parts of him the said LYON.

In consequence of this *decent* conduct and *polite* language, so highly honourable to democracy, and to the enlightened century aforesaid, a resolution was offered, for expelling the said *spitter* from the House. That an inquiry took place, in which it was proven that he, the said LYON from Vermont, was during the American war cashiered by GENERAL GATES, for deserting his post.

And be it further remembered, That NICHOLAS of Virginia, WILLIAMS of North Carolina, SMITH of Baltimore, GALLATIN of Geneva, LIVINGSTON of New-York, and several others (all of them of the democratic party), did actually make and utter speeches in favour of the aforesaid LYON. That the resolution, after *fourteen days* spent thereon, was put to the vote, when there appeared *fifty-two* for expulsion, and *forty-four* against it; and that as the Constitution requires a majority of two thirds to expel a member, the said LYON, of course, was *not expelled*, but kept his seat in the Congress as before.

And whereas it is just that the said *forty-four* men who voted in favour of the said LYON, and by whose means he was kept in the said Congress, should be made known to their constituents and to the universe, and also that the memory of their conduct should be perpetuated, and handed down to their children, if perchance,

perchance, they may have any ; to these ends their names, with the States they represent, are hereunder enregistered ; to wit :

<i>Massachusetts.</i>	Freeman	<i>Virginia,</i>	Harrison
	Skinner		Jones
	Varnum		New
<i>New-York.</i>	Elmendorf		Nicholas
	Havens		A. Trigg
	Livingston		J. Trigg
	Van Cort-		Venable
	landt	<i>N. Carolina.</i>	Blount
<i>Pennsylvania.</i>	Bard		Bryan
	Findley		Gillespie
	Gallatin		Locke
	Gregg		Macon
	Hanna		M'Dowell
	M'Clen-		Stanford
	han		R. Willi-
<i>Maryland.</i>	S. Smith		ams
	Sprigg	<i>S. Carolina.</i>	Benton
<i>Virginia.</i>	Brent		W. Smith
	Cabel		Sumpter
	T. Clai-	<i>Georgia.</i>	Baldwin
	borne		Milledge
	Clay	<i>Kentucky.</i>	Fowler
	Clopton	<i>Tennessee.</i>	W. Clai-
	Dawson		borne
	Giles		

A burning Shame.—The affair which took place in Congress yesterday was but imperfectly related in my Gazette of last night ; I shall therefore, now, endeavour to give it more in detail.

After the House had decided that nothing should be done to Lyon for spitting in Mr. Griswold's face, it

it seems that the former had the prudence to avoid the fight of the latter till yesterday, when he came and took his seat. He was sitting *alone*, involved in deep contemplation, when Mr. Griswold first spied him. No sooner did this happen than he caught up a thick hickory stick, made towards the man of spittle, and, in the twinkling of an eye, without giving him time either to eject his saliva or say "My a—se," began to belabour him. Poor Lyon got out of his seat, made at his assailant, and endeavoured to grapple with him; but the supple New-Englander, who is as active as he is strong, beat him from him with his left hand, while he thrashed him with the right; and thus did the member from Vermont receive a shower of blows, such as never fell on the devoted hide of Don Quixote or his incontinent steed Rozinante. You must needs think the man was not very much at his ease in this situation. He ran to the fireplace, and caught up a pair of *tongs* (just like—a *lady*), and attempted to use them; but his antagonist presently disarmed him, and continued to beat away with as regular a stroke as did *the drummers of Gen. Gates*, on a former occasion. At last Lyon made shift to close in with him, when Mr. Griswold immediately kicked him up, and made him measure his length on the floor. Here several Gentlemen came and took off the enraged New-Englander, or it is reasonable to suppose that he would have continued to pummel away for some time longer.

The poor man of saliva was most dreadfully cut and bruised; and had not Nature (foreseeing, perhaps, this rencounter) taken particular care to fortify his head, it must have been smashed to pieces. It is said that several connoisseurs from the West Indies and from the Southward, have declared that never negro suffered such a drubbing.

Lyon stopped an hour or two to wash and bathe, and then retired from the House, accompanied by his
his

his friend and countryman *Blair M'Clenachan*.— They walked down towards Fourth Street, followed by a crowd of boys; and, would you believe it, the naughty little rascals hallooed and shouted, “There goes the Lion and Blair!” Whatever may be said or thought of the rib-roasting, I am persuaded that every one will agree with me, that it is highly disgraceful to the police of Philadelphia, that these little blackguards be allowed thus to follow and mock a member of Congress, like so many small birds at an owl that happens to change her roost by daylight.

Buonaparte has arrived at Paris, and has been *kissed* by the five kings. Let him take care that their kisses are not followed by something like that of *Judas Iscariot*. However, I would not wish him to be crucified: I would not wish to see the *Crofs* thus employed.

The mob of Paris ran shouting about after him like fury. The five potentates seem not to be very well pleased at this; and by the following address to him, they appear to have resolved on the inevitable means of *putting him out of their way for ever*.

“Citizen General! crown so glorious a career by a conquest which the Great Nation owes to its outraged dignity. Go, and, by the punishment you inflict on the Cabinet of London, strike terror into all Governments which shall dare to doubt the power of a nation of freemen. Pompey did not disdain to crush a nest of pirates. Greater than the Roman General, go and chain down the gigantic pirate who lords it over the seas; go, and punish in London crimes which have remained unpunished but too long. Numerous votaries of liberty wait your arrival; you will find no enemy but vice and wickedness. They alone
“support

“ support that perfidious Government—strike it
 “ down, and let its downfall inform the world, that if
 “ the French people are the benefactors of Europe,
 “ they are also the avengers of the rights of
 “ nations.”

After this there was a *patriotic drunk*, just such ones as we have seen at Philadelphia; and the following toast was given:

“ The *liberty of the seas*;—and may the republican
 “ armies soon rescue them from the yoke of that op-
 “ pressive Government which has so long tyrannized
 “ the globe.”

Thus, you see, they have determined on the fate of this poor fellow. If ever he gets out of the sight of land, he is gone. He'll never trouble them any more. They'll not get even his carcass to make a funeral procession with, as they did with that of *Hoche*. Mind what I say, *Master Buonaparte*. Remember I foretold the fate of your predecessor *Pichegru*, and it is come to pass. You are got among the philosophers and the alchymists, who look upon you in no other light than that of a subject of study. Take my advice, get into their birth while the mob is in a good humour; and then, like old *Oliver*, case yourself with iron, and rule the monsieurs with a rod of the same metal.

Picture of Virginia.—To the Editor of Porcupine's Gazette. Sir, I have sometimes entertained the opinion, that we too, in this State, experience many evils from the restraints laid on the liberty of the press. In your State, its freedom is assailed under the sanction of legal authority; in this, it is kept under complete thralldom by the printers themselves. With the exception of a very small number, our newspapers (we have no other publications from our press) are conducted by violent democrats, who bow
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to the authority of the *sovereign* people ; and who admit nothing into their papers that may seem, in the smallest degree, to trench upon the prerogative of the *sovereign*. Hence it is, that all our public proceedings, being conducted on democratic principles, escape those remarks and strictures which might be of service to the public. Since the establishment of your paper, we are now and then rubbed up a little ; but you are too distant from the scene of action to be able to get sufficient information concerning our proceedings, and are too much engaged otherwise to have it in your power to bestow that attention on *us* and our transactions that we *merit*. In fact, such is the complexion of the times, that we could give sufficient employment to almost every quill in you, Porcupine.

You have occasionally, I observe, noticed some of the proceedings of our State Legislature. I wish I had leisure and ability to give you a full account of all their proceedings ; of the motives by which they were actuated ; and such remarks on the two grand parties, the Federalists and the Anti-federalists, or, as they are sometimes designated, the lovers of good government, and the anarchists, as their conduct deserves. Such an account would merit the attention of the whole Union. Such an account, however, I don't at this time pretend to give. I can only mention a few particulars.

The first part of their proceedings that attracted some little attention was relative to the appointment of a Chaplain. We have been progressing so rapidly of late years, that the great body of the people of this State are of opinion, that every thing that has any appearance of religion, should be utterly extirpated from the face of the earth. Accordingly, when, in the usual form, it was moved in the House that a Chaplain should be appointed, all the *democrats*, the *true* sons of liberty, warmly opposed it,

and on principles that would excite considerable surprise in any other country less enlightened than this. As the grand arch-demagogue had not yet made his appearance, and as his myrmidons somehow misconceived their instructions, the appointment took place, sixty-six voting in the affirmative, and fifty-one in the negative. Unless the French, our dear friends, shall, in their great wisdom, decree something that may glance a little towards the side of religion and morality, which is not very likely, you may expect to hear, that, next session of our Assembly, an act is passed prohibiting all our good citizens from paying any homage, any degree of worship to the Supreme Being, under the severe penalty of being accounted *vile aristocrats*. Had our great political leader been in the Assembly at the time when the French decreed the burying-ground "the place of eternal sleep," we should have followed the example. We now possibly may pass a decree that "there is a God," but that any degree of worship ascribed to him, would be utterly inconsistent with our dignity. And to our legislators' justice it must be allowed, that in every thing that has a tendency to abolish even the appearance of religion among us, they strictly comply with the prayers and injunctions of their constituents. We are remarkably fond of aping the French; and therefore study with the greatest zeal the writings of Tom Paine, particularly his Age of Reason. Your printers and booksellers to the northward of us, with becoming zeal, have poured in upon us thousands and ten thousands of copies of that *sublime* production, and we have not been backward in acknowledging the obligation. You can scarcely form an idea of the *refined* pleasure it affords us. The planter who has not perhaps opened a book since he left school, eagerly studies T. Paine; devotes days and nights to him; in his going out and in his coming
in,

in, is never without him; reads him to his children on Sundays, and quotes his wise sayings at all times and seasons: The merchant, when he retires from behind his counter, studies T. Paine with the most profound attention; and, on all occasions, seems as eager to disseminate his writings as to sell his broad cloth. The lawyer often loses the thread of his argument by interlarding quotations from T. Paine. In short, Sir, we are become a nation of *Painites*; and if you wish to do us a *real* service, do you advise your *friend* Bache instantly to get ready a sufficient number of copies of Paine's writings, with suitable elucidations of the text, to introduce into our schools and seminaries of learning.

The next part of our *enlightened* Assembly's proceedings that attracted the attention of the public was what related to the *presentation* of the Federal Grand Jury. I observe you have already heard something of the business; but it would have done your heart good to have been present during the whole of the *sittings* on that occasion. If I am not mistaken, it was moved, that the *sittings* should be declared permanent during the discussion. The petition that introduced the business before the House *merited* the most distinguished attention that could possibly be given. It was drawn up *à la mode de Paris*; many of the expressions *verbatim et literatim* copied from the French: nor is this to be wondered at, when it is plainly asserted to be the production of our *illustrious* Vice-president. I recollect, at the beginning of this session of Congress, you once or twice expressed some *solicitude* at his not appearing in his place in the Senate. It was said he was then manufacturing the said petition for the *sovereign* people of Cabel's district. It would be well to give it a place, at full length, in your paper when you can spare room for it. During the time it was before the House, which was for several days, our grand political

tical hero poured forth torrents of true democratic eloquence and antifederalism. About two thirds of the members strenuously supported him with their speeches and votes whenever he desired them; and it is believed by many, that they would have supported him in all possible cases, right or wrong. Allow me to whisper to you the prime source of this gentleman's antifederalism—*hatred to General Washington*. During the revolutionary war, his conduct was such, on a particular occasion, that, had military discipline been enforced, he would have been cashiered from the army with infamy. The commander in chief did all he could to save him from disgrace. He desired some of the gentleman's friends to suggest to him the propriety of quitting the army. Since that time his hatred to the good old General has been inveterate. Why, a few years ago, when he was chosen a Senator of Congress, he served, I believe, only one session. One reason for his resignation was, that he could not bring himself to submit to the decisions of that *aristocratic* body, choosing rather, like the *Prince of Pandemonium*, to "reign in hell than serve in heaven." Another reason was, his being sometimes under the necessity of meeting his old General—a sight that almost petrified him. I could say a great deal more about this *distinguished* democrat: but enough for the present. He himself, indeed, is utterly incorrigible; but it would be a charitable action to endeavour to undeceive his adherents, many of whom he has completely made his dupes in political matters.

I leave our good bishop and his clergy to give you the account you require concerning our church affairs, as I am not sufficiently versed in the business. One thing I know of the matter is, that, for upwards of a dozen years past, the people demominated *Baptists* have every session of Assembly petitioned that body for those *resolves* (they are not acts, as the

two branches of the Legislature disagreed about the business) which you have published, and that their petitions have cost many thousands of dollars to the public. As I have an observation or two to make concerning some other matters, I must here quit the Assembly's proceedings; we should have been *revolutionized* anew, had not our Senate made a tolerably resolute stand in opposition to the democratic *resolves* of the Lower House.

In one of your papers, some time ago, you blame Mr. Fenno for some remarks of his concerning the bell of the Capitol of Richmond being refused to the Federal Court, and say, that, from the best possible authority, there was no act of the Executive prohibiting the use of it. I don't know what Mr. Fenno said on the subject, nor your authority for contradicting what he said. I know for a fact, that part of the Executive *did* give orders that the bell should not be used on that occasion. I believe there was no formal act of the Executive to that purpose; but the effect was the same, since part could accomplish as much as the whole. One day the Court bell was *not* rung; and when the reason was given for the omission, a federal Judge (of the name of Paterfon I believe) asked the attending officer of the Court, if he could not get a horn to blow, since the bell was not permitted to be rung? A part of the Executive, next day, made an apology to the Court for what had happened. As we democrats know intuitively the motives from which we respectively act on all occasions, we all knew at once the motives that influenced the party concerned in prohibiting the use of the bell. There were many *British creditors* in town attending the Court, and we did not wish to disturb them too early in the morning, as the fatigues of the preceding day might probably render some repose necessary for them.

You think you know a good deal of the dispositions

tions of the democrats; and I believe you know more than most people: you are by no means, however, sufficiently acquainted with us southern democrats.

* * * * *

“ I would a tale unfold, whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood,
Make thy two eyes like stars start from their spheres,
Thy knotted and combined locks to part,
And each particular hair to stand on end;” but this must not be.

Had you been brought before a jury of this State, instead of the one in which you reside, instead of *ignoramus* we would have given you an *amus* of a very different complexion.

I have already trespassed too much on your patience; otherwise, an account of the grand *fête* exhibited in our capital in honour of our truly *patriotic, disinterested, democratic citizen, James Monroe*, and the toasts given on the occasion, would have merited a place here. You can, however, find a description of the whole business in any of our newspapers.

I am, dear Porcupine, with *due* respect, your humble servant,

Shocoe, Feb. 1798.

A BUCKSKIN.

Stamp Act.—Some years ago, I have heard, that there was a very loud cry about “ *Liberty, Property, No Stamp-act.*” This is not absolutely renewed in all its parts; but from the following article, taken from an Albany paper, it seems, there is something very much like it.

“ *Liberty-poles! No Stamp-act!*”

“ A liberty-pole was last week erected at Skeensborough, in the centre of the block-house; about four hundred persons were present; it seems these sons of liberty are much opposed to a re-

“venue being raised from stamp-duties. A poll-tax most probably would be the tax they would prefer!”

Yes; it would be a POLL-TAX with a vengeance. If the ISRAELITES, and such-like creatures all over the country, could but once get the power into their hands, they would tax the POLLS of their opponent with an ax. They would put themselves to no expense about rate-books, and assessors, and gatherers. They would lay their impious clutches on the whole at once. Impatience would lead them to save the proprietors of houses, goods, and land, *exactly as the boy did the golden-egg goose*. Therefore, beware, watch, and sleep not.

Israel's Election.—*Bache's* paper of this morning contains what he intends as a justification of *Israel's* party. Mr. *Fenno*, it seems, took notice of the raw-head and bloody-bones that the *Israelites* sent galloping about the Northern Liberties to scare the people from turning out for *Morgan*. It was a fiasco on horseback, with this label on his cap, “*Israel or Death.*” Mr. *Fenno* described this monster as armed with a sword; whereas it appears (if *Bache* can be believed) to have been a trumpet, which *Surgo* calls an emblem of peace. It is the first time I ever heard a trumpet called an emblem of peace; and it is most monstrously ridiculous that such an emblem should, at any time, be borne by a half-famished Camagnole, armed cap-a-pee.

But it was not this silly apology of young Lightning Rod that led me to take notice of the paragraph that contains it. There is something that follows far more worthy of attention.

“The *Federalists* pretend to triumph in this victory; but their hearts are in mourning, while their countenances affect joy. The strength and
“energy

“ energy of the democratic party is a sorrowful me-
 “ mento to them of their decaying power; and I
 “ have no doubt they would rather have permitted
 “ Israel to retain his seat, than to have been the
 “ means of manifesting to the world that there
 “ existed in the metropolis of the United States and
 “ its immediate neighbourhood, between *four and*
 “ *five thousand democratic republicans*; and that, in
 “ the city and county of Philadelphia, they have
 “ the preponderance. Will Mr. Adams say here-
 “ after, and will his creatures echo the weak senti-
 “ ment, that we are not a divided people? The
 “ division is far from consolatory to the British
 “ faction; for they well know, that, though wealth
 “ may be on their side, *nerve and fortitude*, those
 “ *revolutionary virtues*, are on the side of the friends
 “ of liberty. Be of good cheer, *ye democratic repub-*
 “ *licans*; the victory of your opponents is a virtual
 “ defeat. *You know your strength*, and let the Bri-
 “ tish faction beware how they rouse the lion by
 “ endeavouring to ensnare him. There is an ulti-
 “ mate point; *it is the point of ruin*; let them stop
 “ short before it be too late.”

This is speaking pretty plain! But it is no more
 than an explicit avowal of the character and the
 views of the hungry scoundrels who are lying in
 watch to dart on their prey. *Bache* has let this es-
 cape him in an unguarded moment, in the fulness
 of his hatred, in his unquenchable thirst for ven-
 geance; and I pray the *Federalists* not to look upon
 it as a vain boast. The wretch is in earnest, and he
 knows what he is talking about. I have not the
 least doubt but measures are already planned by him
 and his confederates, for arriving at what he calls
 “ the *point of ruin*;” and we may depend, that if
 they should find a favourable occasion for a display
 of their “ *revolutionary virtues*,” nothing will save
 our throats from their bloody *couteaux*.

But I trust that this occasion will never present itself. I trust the men of worth, the friends of the Government, are, or will be, so completely roused, as to leave the nefarious conspirators, with the guilty-looking *Cassius* at their head, not the least hope of success.

They talk of their “*nerve*” and their “*revolutionary virtue* !” I have no doubt but they would plunder the city and murder all the proprietors, *if they could* ; but it is out of their power. They have not the “*nerve* ;” or, at least, they have it only in their tongues. Their wishes were good for rioting at the election ; but they wanted power, and they wanted courage. You have seen a cur fally forth, and pursue the peaceable passenger with started bristles and gnashing teeth ; but no sooner has the latter turned and shook his cudgel, than you have seen the base mongrel tack about, and, with his tail between his legs, sculk to his kennel. Just such is the uniform conduct of the fans-culottes in every part of the world. They are cruel and cowardly : bold when they have no opponent, and basely timid when they have.

The LION and the PIG.

*To Mr. Pinchbeck, Proprietor of the Learned Pig,
now in Boston.*

“ *Corpora magnanimo satis est prostrasse LEONI.*”—OVID.

Tell us no more of your learned little pig,
In size a mere runt, though in science very big.
Tell us no more of your little pig of knowledge,
Who can cipher and spell like a sophomore at college.
Can the grunting little thing, which you set so very high on,
Be compared to our beast, the GREAT AND MIGHTY LION ?
You boast your little pig can spell the hardest word ;
But did your little pig ever wear a *wooden sword* ?
Your bonny pig may dance jigs, round-about, and reels ;
But did he ever prance with *rogue's march* at his heels ?

I'll allow your bristled beau can count and tell his letters;
 But can he *name*, and *show*, his *gammons to his betters*?
 Spades, diamonds, clubs, and hearts, your piggy well can handle;
 But did his hinder parts ever *hold a lighted candle*?
 Though your piggy screws his snout in such learned grimaces,
 I defy the squeaking lout to *spit in Christians' faces*.
 And if the thing could be, is such the hoggish faction,
 That *one third of the fly would applaud him for the action*?
 Then tell us no more of your little grunting creature,
 But confess that the LION is the GREATEST BEAST in nature.

Soliloquy of the Patriot.

(BACHE, *solus*, in a thoughtful posture. In his hand TOM PAINE'S works, and a HALTER on the table by him.)

It must be so—TOM PAINE, thou reason'st well—
 Else whence this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
 This more than woman's longing after freedom?
 Or whence this secret dread, and inward horror,
 Of falling into jail? Why shrinks my soul
 Back on herself, and startles at a gallows,
 A writ, a summons, or a God knows what?
 Why do I sily sculk in corners dark,
 And run amain from dun or constable?
 'T is guilt, 't is fear, that hates the sight of justice,
 Dark, and unfathomably deep abyss!
 But Liberty! thou pleasing, dreadful thought!
 Through what variety of hair-breadth scapes,
 Through what new scenes and changes must I pass!
 The wide, th' unbounded prospect lies before me;
 But hungry guts and bloody noses rest upon it—
 Here will I hold—If there's a devil in hell
 (And that there is, the French have fully prov'd
 Through all their works), he must delight in mischief;
 Mischief dark and deep, pure and unalloy'd;
 And that which he delights in, was and is my pleasure.
 Well then—but I'm weary of conjectures:
 This must end them— (*Laying hold of the halter.*)
 Thus am I doubly arm'd; my death and fame,
 My bane and antidote are both before me.
 This rope, in the twinkling of a broomstick, ends me;
 But my type informs me I shall never die.
 The wretch, secur'd in some snug plunder'd house,
 Smiles at the halter and defies Jack Ketch;
 And I, though poor, though plunder flies my grasp,
 Shall yet be damn'd to everlasting fame.
 Patriots shall sink away, and PAINE himself

Grow gray and rot. The Cross-keys Tavern,
 The democratic club, the fans-culottes,
 French gold, my cases, judgments, bonds, and debts,
 All shall sink in years ;
 But TOM PAINE's works, and my infernal name,
 Shall remain for ever and for ever,
 Unhurt amidst the wars of Carmagnoles,
 The Hangman's hands, the blaze of bonfires,
 The wreck of matter, and the crush of worlds.
(Ties the halter about his neck.)

Virginia, Feb. 20, 1798.—MR. PORCUPINE. Sir,
 I had written a few observations on the conduct of
 our Assembly at their last session, which I intended
 to send you for publication ; but seeing your paper
 of the 15th ult. where you request a history of the
 church property, and not being accustomed to write
 for the press, I concluded to suppress the observa-
 tions, and give you such information as I was pos-
 sessed of ; which, though not complete, may give
 you an idea of the jacobinism of T——, the bell-
 wether of the House of Representatives, as also the
 duplicity or jacobinism of the majority, his aiders
 and abettors in this confiscation business.

In examining the laws respecting the church, I
 find that in the 13th Car. II. 1661, the church was
 re-established after the usurpation of Cromwell ; the
 preamble to which states, that from the licentious-
 ness of the laws the people knew not what to obey,
 nor the judge what to punish, and expresses the de-
 termination of the Legislature to adhere to the ex-
 cellent and often refined laws of England, without
 which the just freedom of the people could hardly be
 preserved, and concludes in the following words, to
 wit : “ And because it is impossible to honour the
 King as we should, unless we fear and serve God as
 we ought ; and that they might show equal care,
 they have set down rules for the government of the
 church, until God shall please to turn his Majesty's
 pious

pious thoughts towards us, and provide a better supply of ministers among us."

Chap. 1st. Decent churches or chapels of ease to be built in every parish, according to the ability of the people.

2d. Vestries appointed for the better management of parochial affairs, to take the oath of allegiance and supremacy.

3d. Ministers to be qualified as in England, and inducted by the Governor into each parish: any person presuming to preach without such qualifications, to be sent out of the country.

4th. Each parish to provide a reader.

5th. Canons of the church of England to be observed, and liturgy read every Sunday.

6th. No other than the church catechism to be taught or expounded.

7th. Ministers to preach weekly, and administer the sacrament twice a year.

8th. Thirtieth of January to be a day of fasting.

9th. The twenty-ninth of May to be kept holy.

10th. Churchwardens to provide books, ornaments, and communion plate, to collect ministers' dues levied by the vestry on the parish by another branch of this act (not here recited).—A note in the margin states that the Legislature supposed all the acts relating to the church and religion to be one act.

I cannot find that any alteration to this system has ever taken place, nor have I seen the other branch of the act above alluded to. In the 1st of Geo. I. a law was enacted for the support of the clergy, &c. which is not in the books now by me, but is alluded to in the repealing clause of a law passed in the 22d Geo. II. under the same title, one clause of which is in the following words: "And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid, that in every parish of this dominion, where a good and convenient

convenient glebe is not already purchased and appropriated, a good and convenient tract of land, to contain two hundred acres at the least, shall be purchased by the vestry, and assigned and set apart for a glebe, for the use of the ministers of such parish, and his successors, in all times hereafter: and where a mansion and other convenient out-houses are not already erected for the habitation of the minister, it is hereby declared and enacted, that the vestry of every such parish shall have power, and they are hereby authorized and required to cause to be erected and built, on such glebe, one convenient mansion-house, kitchen, barn, stable, dairy, meal-house, corn-house, and garden paled in or enclosed with mud walls, with such other conveniences as they shall think fit, and to levy the charge of the glebe land and buildings on the tithable persons in their respective parishes." The act of 1st Geo. I. is repealed by this law, wherein the minister's salary is also declared to be sixteen thousand pounds of tobacco annually. The book from which these extracts are taken was printed in 1769, and contains the revisal of 1748; between which periods a number of laws were passed relating to the church, as division of parishes, empowering vestries to sell old glebes, and purchase others better and more convenient. The titles only are here printed. In the 4th of Geo. III. an act for dividing a donation of Matthew Godfrey between the several parishes in the county of Norfolk; and in the 7th Geo. III. one act for annexing certain lands to the glebe of Lunenburgh parish in the county of Richmond by way of donation. The minister of any parish could support an action of trespass against any person who should presume to disturb him in the possession of the glebe; the vestries could sue and be sued as a body corporate and politic; they could sue a minister for waste on the glebe, the damages to be applied

applied towards keeping the buildings in repair; they had no power to sell a glebe without a special law; and, in one instance, two hundred acres of land was sold to purchase plate and ornaments for a church by a special law directing it.

In 1770 another revival of the laws took place, in which I am told the vestries are again authorized and required to purchase and improve glebes in those parishes where there were none, or new parishes which should in future be laid out. But not having seen the law, I cannot tell whether this phraseology is the same as in 22d Geo. II. or not, but should suppose it immaterial whether the property should be appropriated by the expression of "in all times hereafter," or "for ever." However, to know how the Assembly themselves understood this phrase, we need only advert to a law passed in 1772: the inhabitants of the parishes of Southam and Dale, in the counties of Cumberland and Chesterfield, petitioned to have the parishes divided, as being too large. A law was passed for the division, the glebes of the old parishes were directed to be valued, and it is further enacted, that

"The said vestries of Southam and Dale are hereby directed and required to levy on the tithable persons in their respective parishes a proportion of such valuations according to the number of tithables in the said parishes of Southam and Littleton, and Dale and Manchester respectively, at the time the said divisions shall take place, and pay the same to the vestries of the said parishes of Littleton and Manchester; when received, to be by them applied towards purchasing glebes and erecting buildings thereon for the use of the ministers of the said parishes of Littleton and Manchester for ever." This must certainly be a complete investiture for those two parishes at least, which, by the practice of vestries
and

and the laws above mentioned, is exactly similar with all the property of the church: this property it is now the wish of atheistical democrats, and our most inveterate enemies the Baptists, to confiscate. The latter have never let a session pass since the establishment was broken, without petitions to that effect; they have made a society business of it, and from a yearly meeting presented a memorial, in which they have been partially joined by the Methodists: the Presbyterians in the House voted against it, while those who were born its members advocated it. Taylor is chief: "he does not know but Christianity is a fiction; he has observed that churchmen are generally aristocrats;" he was at the head of the presentment business; he procured the name of a town to be altered from Fincafile to Monroe, because the former is the title of a son of Lord Dunmore; he is about to effect an alteration in the names of all the counties in the State that have any affinity with royalty, as King George, Prince William, Prince Edward, &c. The people of Fincafile petitioned to continue the old name of their town, but Taylor would not agree to it. I am told that he contemplates a dissolution of the union, and erecting the southern States into a separate government; and to effect this, his plan is to establish an excise, which will destroy that branch of the revenue of the United States in this State, as an additional tax would amount to a prohibition. Although the bill for confiscating the church property passed the House of Representatives, I have hopes it will never be effected, as the Senate made an amendment to take the opinion of the Judiciary upon it; and, in the opinion of the ablest lawyers, the church cannot be deprived of her property: a decision of that kind would put a period to the business, by tying up the hands of our enemies of every description.

If this information will be of any service to you, I am happy in being able to transmit it; I shall be still further gratified if it will enable you to add another stripe to the back of democracy, as my detestation of their anarchical and subversive principles would prompt me to promote their disgrace by all legal means.

Were I in Congress, I should propose impeaching M——, who, in my opinion, as justly merits it as Blount; for, if he were as corpulent as Goliath, and armed cap-a-pee with the Philistine, the hand of Midas could not convert him into value enough to compensate a twentieth part of the damage to the United States he has been accessory to.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

A VIRGINIAN.

Gasconades.—*Translations of the projected Descent on England.*—*Paris, Nov. 21.* It is very certain that the plan of descent upon England is traced out and determined on. The expedition will take place, in concert with the two powers allied to the Republic, the Batavian Republic, and Spain. One hundred and fifty thousand men are destined to partake of this glory. We recollect what an effect was produced by the fine contrast of the annunciation of the continental peace, and the arret of the same day, which created the *Army of England*.

Nov. 29. General Desaix is already at Paris, where he is preparing the organization of the Army of England.

Fifty thousand men from the Army of Italy are to traverse France, destined to the coasts of the Channel and the Ocean. Already thirty-five thousand of them are arrived in the Midi.

Leclerc this day addressed a pathetic harangue to this army: "It is in conquering London," said he,

“that you are to proclaim the destruction of the English Government, the independence of England, of Scotland, and of Ireland; the liberty of the seas, and the peace of the universe. It is there that you may draw forth the accumulated treasures of the two worlds, and spread them over the surface of the Republics.”

Nov. 23. Several corps of troops have just arrived along the coasts of maritime Flanders. Cantonments are to be formed from the Sud-de-Gand to Dunkirk. Twelve battalions are still expected from the borders of the Rhine. We are assured that part of these troops will be sent into Zealand, where they will be embarked, to be debarked on the first opportunity towards the north of England. It is certain, at least, that a vast project of attack is prepared against this arrogant power.

Nov. 24. Another detachment has just been made from the Army of Germany of fifteen thousand men, part of which are to repair to the coasts of the Ocean, and part to the environs of Dunkirk. A very great number of troops have passed by Luxembourg, destined for the Army of England, making forced marches. Like numbers have defiled by Aix la Chapelle and Liege. A column is now passing along the side of the Meuse to take the road of Gival, Rocroy, and Charleville. Besides that two thousand men have passed through Brussels, and we expect five or six thousand more this week. These corps follow the road of Gand, Bruges, and Furnes: Dunkirk is the place of their reassembling.

All this is very well to amuse the frog-eating GAULS, the canaille of Paris, and the fans-culottes of America; but there is not a man of sense, there is not an Englishman (unless he has taken the wages of corruption), who does not laugh at, who does not despise such empty, such silly, such miserable threats. The poor lantern-jawed cannibals have been talking
of

of this invasion for years; and that old bitter fanculotte, Andrew Brown, had them once absolutely landed, and the liberty-cap hoisted on the King's palace; but, believe me, they know better than attempt any such expedition, except it be with the intention of getting rid of their myrmidons. They will probably send some of them to England with the same view that CARRIER sent his prisoners to the guillotine—to *save provisions*.

If any thing could persuade me that they really intended to dispatch some of these wretches to the bottom of the sea, it is the language of the generals in their address to their men. They all hold out the *enticing prospect of plunder*. It seems these stupid leaders have actually imbibed the notion, that it is possible to rob the citizens of London. One of them, who is called *Bernadotte*, or some such vile name, tells them, that they are about to proceed to the conquest of England, “that country,” says he, “which monopolizes *all the guineas* and commerce of the world.” If, by the help of a stimulus like this, they can shove them off from the shore, all *their arrears are paid at once*; for I'll engage the dear sister Republic never hears their clamours any more.

However, I rather think this is not their intention. The excuse of an invasion of Britain is merely intended as a pretext to get the soldiers scattered along the coast, to garrison the sea-ports, aid the executions by keeping the poor peasants in awe, and keep open a *channel of transportation* for all those who shall attempt to write or speak the truth.

ANBURY observes, that “America may, perhaps, form a government to secure to you independence for a time; but your *present friends* will, ere long, convince you that they are your
“ most

“ most inveterate foes. Already have the French
 “ formed a plan for dividing and *seizing on the*
 “ *southern States*; and I am well warranted in de-
 “ claring, that far less than half a century will see
 “ them endeavouring to accomplish it: and you
 “ will then, when too late, turn your eyes towards
 “ the despised mother-country for protection, or
 “ contentedly knuckle down in slavery.”

ANBURY was an *English officer*; his predictions were, therefore, treated with contempt. They were treated as the *wishes* of a baffled foe; but, at this time, they are entitled to more respect. They appear to be the result of the contemplations of a penetrating mind, conversant in the affairs of nations, and perfectly acquainted with the genius, character, and views of the French.

That the French are at this moment busied in accomplishing the prostration of the Federal Government, is as certain as that I am now writing. Every one of their measures, and every word from their faction, proves it: and, whether they will succeed or not, depends solely on the conduct of this present Congress.

It is needless to say, that the destruction of the Government must immediately be followed by that of the *Union*; one follows the other, as the shade follows the substance. The moment this Government is knocked down, confusion, civil war, bloodshed, will succeed; and North America, instead of a flourishing and mighty empire, will become a firing of miserable colonies, which, after long and desolating wars, will be parcelled out among the powers of Europe.

Think, then, how mighty is the object now at stake! Let no man say, “ I shall, perhaps, escape.” The thing is absolutely impossible. In a very little time, if the Congress do not resolve, with something like unanimity, to support that Government and
 Constitution

Constitution which they have sworn to support, there will not be a pen to move, or a sword to draw in its defence; and, if it fall, what security can there be for property or for life?

Men are prone to deceive themselves with *hope*, however unfounded: it is a principle that the mind seeks after, and loves to dwell on. But let us reason from experience; let us see what has invariably arrived to other countries, and let us not indulge the deceitful hope, that we are to be exempted from like calamities.

When the Government of France was overthrown, when property in that country was seized on as public spoil, and when the proprietors were massacred, the people of America attributed the destructive and bloody work, not to the principles now in action, but to the long *oppression* under which the people had laboured. Had the revolutionary desolation been confined to France, this reasoning might now hold good; but we have seen, that in all countries, whatever might be their government, their language, or their religion, where French influence and French principles have gained a triumph—in these countries we have seen that anarchy, pillage, universal misery and vassalage, have been the immediate consequences. How vain, how stupidly presumptuous, then, must it be in us to hope that the like causes will not here, as well as in Europe, produce the like effects!

If the people are prepared for *another revolution*, if they have resolved on splitting their country to pieces, or on surrendering it to France, it is useless to say any more on the subject: if they have doomed themselves to destruction, the efforts of Congress and of individuals are vain; but while they continue to boast of their *independence*, for God's sake let them *do* something to support it. They have *said* enough; but it requires something more than *talk-*

ing. Empty gasconades and toasts never yet vanquished or disheartened an enemy, and particularly an enemy that reads into the very hearts of men, that knows how to insinuate himself every where, to caress those whom he hates, and to be the confident of him whom he betrays. Feasting on the birthday of General Washington will, believe me, do no good, while the hero himself is at Mount Vernon, and keeps his person, his opinions, and his very name, from giving weight to Government, and a sanction to its measures. Indeed, this celebration, this testimony of affection and gratitude, though highly laudable in itself, has answered, at the present time, no other purpose than that of exhibiting an *unpleasant contrast*, and of discovering a seeming coldness towards the MAN who stands in need of the countenance of the friends of the country, and who well deserves their confidence, their love, and gratitude. He took the helm *in the moment of danger, of greater danger than ever was known to this country*; and it is he who ought to be the object of support, of cordial, hearty, and *open* support. I have been led into this last topic rather unwarily; but I see not a word that I will blot. I have expressed my sentiments; and, however they may differ from those of others, I am confident that they are just and pertinent.

No opportunity, not the most unfavourable, should be neglected to give strength to that on which our all depends. Every man of talents should contribute his mite; yet how few do we see who have public spirit enough to write, or even to scratch out a paragraph! Were I a FISHER AMES, or a HAMILTON, I should think myself almost a traitor to my country, if I remained buried in my farm, or spending my time pleading at the bar. No Government but a despotism ever long existed without
public

public spirit ; and as to a free republic, it is its *only* support.

Extract of a Letter, dated November 21, 1797, from a very respectable House in Hamburgh to their Correspondent in this City ; received by Captain Earle.—I am sorry to say that the last accounts from Paris give reason to apprehend that an open rupture may perhaps take place between France and the United States. Our underwriters therefore refuse to take risks in American bottoms, unless at 15 *per cent.* to return 5 *per cent.* in case that war should not be declared before the arrival of the ship.

French Festival.—*Paris, Dec. 2.* The following foreign Ministers, &c. were at the festival of eighty covers, given by the Directory, at the Luxembourg, in honour of General *Buonaparte*: Citizen Meyer, Minister Plenipotentiary of the Batavian Republic; Visconti, Minister Plenipotentiary of the Cisalpine Republic; Boccardi, Minister of Geneva; Messrs. Corfini, Minister Plenipotentiary of Tuscany; Del Campo, Ambassador of Spain; Sandoz, Minister Plenipotentiary of Prussia; Ruffo, Minister Plenipotentiary of Naples; Abel, Minister Plenipotentiary of the Duke of Wurtemberg; Reizenstein, Minister Plenipotentiary of Baden; Balbi, Ambassador of Sardinia; Steuben, Minister Plenipotentiary of Hesse Cassel; Dreyer, Minister Plenipotentiary of Denmark; Esleid-Ally Effendi, Ambassador of the Ottoman Porte; and Dettmar-Basse, Deputy of Frankfort.

On this list of feasters the Boston Centinel makes the following remarks:

“ Thus we see that the Deputy of Frankfort, and
“ the Ministers of the little despots of Wurtemberg,

“ Baden, and Hesse Cassel, are honoured by a
 “ French invitation ; while the Envoys of a free and
 “ independent Republic, the ‘ dear ally’ of France,
 “ are treated with scorn and contempt. What will
 “ the American people say to this ?”

Why, they will say, that you are a fool, at once
 WHINING and IMPERTINENT: that’s what every
 man of sense will say. I should despise any Ame-
 rican who could look upon his country as disho-
 noured by its Ministers being excluded from a
 French festival. And pray, Mr. RUSSEL, who told
 you that the Duke of Wurtemberg, and Princes of
 Baden and Hesse Cassel, are “ little despots ?” You
 cannot leave off your old abusive democratic cant.
 I am very much deceived if the subjects of these
 “ little despots” are not as secure in their persons
 and property, are not as *free*, as you are ; for it is
 not the *name* that constitutes freedom. *Security for*
person and property is freedom, and the only freedom
 worth disputing for or thinking about. I am much
 mistaken if the subjects of either of these “ little des-
 pots” are robbed, manacled, kicked, and tortured,
 without their sovereigns resenting it, and that too
 in a manner to obtain, not new insults, but repara-
 tion.

You will say, perhaps, that they have nothing of
 what we call *liberty of the press*. So much the better
 for them : they are not exposed to everlasting prose-
 cutions, nor to the stab of the assassin : they are
 suffered to inhabit the thatched hovels, and to eat
 their crust in *peace* and *safety* ; and that is a blessing
 which the noisy boast of *liberty* never yet could give.

Your abuse of these principalities is, on this occa-
 sion, the more absurd, as it evidently has arisen
 from *envy*. You envy their Ministers a participation
 in the Paris feast, while you pretend to entertain a
 contempt for the States that sent them thither : but
consistency

consistency is not your characteristic, and I am much afraid it never will be.

For Porcupine's Gazette.—Pray, Mr. Porcupine, how is it that the bells of Christ Church never ring now? I forgot to go to market yesterday on account of this cessation of steeple music, and, in consequence, incurred the violent displeasure of the old gentleman to whom I am housekeeper. I can remember when these bells frequently used to keep me awake the whole night with their carillons, whereas now they will not move a clapper to warn me to lay in provisions. I should be glad to hear some rational excuse for this extraordinary change. I am yours, &c.

SUSAN.

Answer.—My dear Susan, I sincerely lament that the eggs and butter peals have ceased, as I have, more than once, *felt* the ill effects of it when Thursday's and Saturday's dinner came to table; but I am not, like you, at a loss to know the cause of the cessation. When the bells, with their carillons (as you call them), used to keep your bright eyes from closing whole nights together, the ringers were seized with a sort of political fury; but since it is, for reasons too evident to mention, become unfashionable to rejoice for the triumphs of the French sans-culottes, these pullers of ropes are become either awkward or sulky, and seem resolved to ring no more for any thing but *the triumphs of death*, triumphs which, in their effects, bear a very near resemblance to those they formerly celebrated.

That it may be very long before they have to perform this office for you, my dear girl, is the earnest wish of your most affectionate and most devoted

P. PORCUPINE.

Advertisement Extra.

GIMCRACK'S MUSEUM.

*To the Connoisseurs, Cognoscenti, Dilettanti, Virtuosi,
and Ignorantissimi, of the United States:*

Who are respectfully informed that the Wonderful Museum, under the direction of

GEOFFREY GIMCRACK, ESQ.

is now opened for inspection; where, among the most invaluable specimens of nature and art, may be seen the following, viz.

MODERN COINS.

1. A complete series of those gold and silver coins, struck under the orders of the French Directory, for the payment of French depredations upon the commerce of the United States. N.B. Those coins are so rare as never yet to have been seen in America or Europe.

2. A beautiful coin made by David, now current in France. *Impression*—A King with five heads. *Legend*—"One and Indivisible." *Reverse*—A brigand robbing a citizen. *Motto*—Property.

3. A British guinea, *once refused* in payment. A great curiosity!!!

ARTIFICIAL CURIOSITIES.

1. The identical wooden sword which was girded on the thigh of the hero of Onion river, with the musical notes which accompanied that brave man in his triumphal exit from the camp at Ticonderoga.

2. The consecrated taper which flamed so gloriously in Matthew's vision. N.B. The socket of the candlestick is now *unfortunately* at Philadelphia, but will shortly be procured for the minute inspection of Gallo-Americans, as its present proprietors will sell that or any thing else for money.

WAX-WORK FIGURES.

1. *The American Orator*; representing a member of Congress, in solemn debate, spitting in the eye of
of

of his opponent, to clear it from the mist of prejudice.

2. *The American Patriot* ; a fine figure, sitting upon a cask of flour, begging a bribe of a French Envoy.

3. *An American Gentleman* ; in the attitude of loading a pistol to murder a man he had himself insulted and injured.

4. *The Two Brothers*, a family piece ; one disappointed in committing treason, the other in committing murder : a great likeness in these figures ; both have a bold, *blunt* look.

5. A striking figure of Honestus ; in the same clothes he wore when caned by a spirited editor.

6. A Democratic Club, a group ; drinking confusion to the United States, in bumpers of whiskey. It is said, malignancy, hatred, envy, and despair, were never more forcibly exhibited than in this piece. It is thought, by good judges, to exceed the Hell of Julio Romano.

PAINTINGS.

1. *Independence* ; an allegorical piece, representing a citizen of the United States giving the fraternal hug to a Frenchman, whilst the latter is picking his pocket.

2. Public Faith ; the Legislature of Georgia burning their records.

3. The Columbian Orator ; representing a member of Congress paring an apple.

Besides the following Paintings, by great Masters.

1. The Bravo, by Thomas Blount.

2. The Singer, by Swanwick.

4. The Pismires out of Office, by Monroe and T. Coxe.

5. *The Political Simmer*, from the Flemish school, by A. Gallatin.

6. A moon-blind Horse, by Varnum.

7. Hotspur, by Jackson.
8. The Fox at Fault, by Thomas Jefferson.

MANUSCRIPTS.

1. The Journals of the Congress at Montecello, entirely in French.
2. A French Decree, written in blood.

MENAGE OF BEASTS.

In a convenient detached room may be seen the following rare animals :

1. The Vermont Lion ; the greatest beast in the whole world.

2. The Pennsylvania Porcupine ; remarkable for the number and acuteness of its quills. Spectators are requested to be cautious in approaching this animal, as he lately shot a Frenchman, a democrat, a printer, and an ex-ambassador, to the heart.—N. B. But two or three persons can be permitted to see the Porcupine at once, as he has a mortal aversion to a mob.

Admittance, one quarter of a dollar for grown persons—children at half price.

GEOFFREY GIMCRACK,

Shocking Disappointment.—" Since the conditions of the treaty of peace of Udina have been known, and that it is decided, that we (the Venetians) are to belong to the Emperor, our *municipal officers*, in despair *at seeing their domination so soon terminated*, endeavour to excite a factious opinion, that the people, one and all, must renounce their liberty and independence. Saturday last, the primary assemblies of the city met in the different churches, by order of the municipality. The population of Venice is 150,000 souls, and the number of voters 50,000. Those who met on this occasion amounted to 23,000. " Is it your will to live under a democratic government ? "

"ment?"—This was the question, to which 11,000 answered in the affirmative, the rest in the negative. Notwithstanding the majority of votes, and the refusal of the rest of the inhabitants to participate in the deliberations, the municipality thought it had a right to send deputies to Paris, to impart to the Directory the wish of the people of Venice for liberty; but there is not the most distant hope of this producing any effect."

Thus we see that Venice was *made free* by the French, who set democratic governors over the people. But the French, wanting a suitable object of exchange, and having none of their own, truck Venice, and the poor Venetians with it, to the Emperor, and receive the Brabanters, &c. &c. in return. This was all very well; nothing is more frequent than for the cattle to change masters with the farm; but, amongst the herds thus trucked, there were, at Venice, the *new democratic governors*, whom the French had raised from the kennel to the throne, and they took the exchange in high dudgeon; and, as we have seen above, called the people together, to make a choice between *democracy* and *royal despotism*; and to determine on a remonstrance against becoming the subjects of the Emperor. Above one half of the people refused to attend; and, of those who did attend, a majority preferred the royal to the democratic despotism. Thus is the bargain closed; and the event proves two things:—1st, That the people of Venice, having tasted of French liberty for only a few months, were glad to forget the name of their country, and to be exchanged like cattle, rather than remain under so dreadful a scourge: 2d, It proves, that even the demagogues, who aid the French, and who expect to be rewarded with a participation in the spoils of their country, have but a slender security for their ill-gotten wealth
and

and power; and that the despots of Paris regard them only as tools, to be thrown aside as soon as the work is finished. Here I could call on many persons in the country and in this city to take warning, and not sell their country, and damn their poor souls, at least till they have a better prospect of turning the transaction to solid and substantial profit.

Virginian Folly.—If any thing were wanting to prove, that the French mania has taken firm hold of the “Ancient Dominion,” the following advertisement would be conclusive.

“To cover the ensuing season, at Whitehall, in Caroline County, the elegant, high-formed horse Democrat (late Young Emperor), &c. &c. &c.”

Thus does this stupid imitation of the barbarians of Gaul get into even the most trivial affairs of the Virginian fans-culottes. I dare say, that “Democrat,” *ci-devant* “Young Emperor,” has twice the sense and understanding of his master; and, therefore, from the conduct of such a brute, we ought not to form our opinion of the mass of the Virginians; but such things tend to prove, that a spirit of innovation, a wild and savage seeking after every thing destructive, has become the vogue, and that some terrible change is at no great distance.

Let nothing that these people do be disgraced with the name *liberty*; for, in the same paper, and precisely at the back of this “Democrat” advertisement, is one, offering for sale *six sheep, ten horses, and twenty-five men!!!*—And these are the people, my God! who talk about the *natural* and *unalienable* rights of man—and who make such a boast of the purity of their principles. Never was there any thing in the world, that exhibited such a dishonourable,

able, such a base, odious, and disgusting contrast as the professions and the conduct of this race of patriots.

Valuable Information.—Extract of a Letter from Boston, dated March 8. “Losses at Mr. Taylor’s Insurance Office, in Boston, from the 1st Jan. 1796, to the 1st Jan. 1798 :

British	—	—	36,638
French	—	—	191,342
Spanish	—	—	6,500
Powers of the Coast of Barbary			13,425

Dollars - 247,905

“Insurance is made at Mr. Brooks’s office to a much greater amount than at this—the losses I suppose bear the same proportions.

“The above losses are exclusive of those where no insurance (it must be considerable) has been made.”

Thus, you see, at Boston, the captures of American property by the British are, in proportion to those of the dear SISTER REPUBLIC, as 36 to 191. But the proportion of the loss is still wider; for Great Britain will, in all probability, refund more than two thirds of the amount; whereas we know well, that the dear sister, being one of the family, can never be expected to refund a farthing. It is against her principle. Her constitution will not bear giving up any thing which the devil puts in her possession.

Solemn Trifles.—A bill, the other day, passed the Legislature of Pennsylvania, for authorizing the Governor to ——— to do what, think you? ——— To raise an army of ten thousand men?—No. ———

To

To make a loan of a million?—No; but “*to subscribe for certain copies of the laws of this commonwealth !!!*”

Speaking on this subject as a bookseller, I must observe that the thing is somewhat natural. There are very few *authors*, who would not be willing to authorize persons to subscribe to *their own works*; but I must at the same time say, that I never knew a work good for much, if the author was obliged to solicit an encouragement of this kind.

I cannot, for my part, see the necessity of this bill. Was not *his Excellency* a judge of the work? Or was it thought necessary to give this sort of *security for the payment* of his subscription to it? If some copies of the laws were wanted, there were certainly many other ways of providing for the payment of them. I would have included it among the *contingent expenses* of the Assembly, among the stationary, or the fuel, or any thing. I would never make a bill, a solemn act of the Legislature, for such a trifling object.

Newfangled Words.—With the principles of the French revolution has been introduced a ridiculous innovation in language. This has pervaded almost every calling, art, and science. The House of Representatives of this State are at this moment debating on a bill for making an *artificial* road between Philadelphia and Germantown. Why not a *turnpike* road? The road between here and Lancaster is called a turnpike, and a very good road it is; but that road was begun before the cursed, newfangled jargon of the French revolution had crept in amongst us.

TOM PAINE vomited forth something against the *turnpike gates* of municipal laws, corporations, charters, and religious checks; since which time, I
presume

presume it is that the word *turnpike* is become odious.

But be this as it may, let the road be called *turnpike* or *artificial*, it is to be hoped something will be done at it; for of all the most abominable of most abominable roads, the one in question has certainly the pre-eminence. It is a shame, it is a reproach on the public spirit of Philadelphia and its environs, and on the whole State, that a road, over which not less than *a thousand* draft-horses pass daily, should be worse, infinitely worse, than any of the cross roads in Great Britain, or any other country in Europe.

A timely Caution to the Quakers of the City and County of Philadelphia.

GENTLEMEN, Having been informed that there is on foot a petition to the House of Representatives of the United States, which, it is clear to me, is intended to effect the worst of purposes, I think it my duty to throw out a timely caution on the subject to the public at large, and more especially to *you*, whom it is evidently calculated to deceive, inveigle, and entrap.

This petition is hawking about by Samuel Weatherill, and other persons of the same stamp. It cries aloud against the horrors of war, and sweetly sings the blessings of peace; and it supplicates the House of Representatives to do every thing in their power to prevent the former, and preserve the latter.

Nothing, surely, could be more artfully contrived to procure the countenance, and obtain the signatures of a society, one of whose prominent principles is, to bear testimony against whatever leads to violence, war, and bloodshed; and who esteem it
their

their first and greatest duty to endeavour to be peace-makers amongst men. But I trust it will be easy to convince you that this petition is an infidious appeal to these your well-known and amiable principles; that it originated with the worst enemies of your country; that its object is extremely malignant and wicked; and that, if successful, its consequences will prove dangerous and destructive to the people of these States, and to you above all others.

The petition talks to you of *peace*; but do you, can you suppose, that the persons who were the contrivers of it are peaceably inclined? Have you forgotten who they are that come to you in this meek and humble guise? Are they men who have been exemplary for their *love of peace*, and for their efforts to obtain or preserve that blessing? Is Samuel Weatherill a man renowned for his pacific disposition, and for *his patient obedience to the powers that be*? On the contrary, is it not notorious, that he was disowned, and that he still continues disowned by you, for his abandonment of these principles? Do you imagine that a man, who, for the sake of gratifying his disposition for hostility, could make a sacrifice of his place amongst you—expose himself to an expulsion from the church of his forefathers—do you imagine, that this man is now actuated by no other motives than those of *peace*? Supposing him to have reformed by age, yet did you ever hear of his hawking about a peace-making petition, when you were threatened with a war *with Great Britain*? There was a petition presented to the House of Representatives for preventing the British treaty from being carried into effect; and, if that petition had been listened to, every one knew that war—a horrid and ruinous war to this country—must have been the consequence. Well, to *that petition* you will find

find the name of Samuel Weatherill. Will you then be dupes of this man? Is it possible that you will fix everlasting contempt on your understandings, by suffering yourselves to be lured into an opposition to your Government, on the energy of whose measures your property and your lives depend, by the crocodile tears of a *fighting Quaker*, now transformed into a *petitioner for peace*?

But I am far from attaching much consequence to the opinions or conduct of this man. I rather look upon him as a tool in the hands of others. Look then at the whole *party*, to whom he is notoriously attached, and see if you can find one amongst them, who has shown himself a friend to *peace*. And here a particular instance offers itself, which must carry conviction to every mind not clouded by ignorance or perverted by faction. William M'Clay, a very few days ago, brought forward a resolution to instruct your senators in Congress to oppose every measure of Government which might lead to hostility with France; and declare, at the same time, that the French "*still possessed your esteem and admiration!*" Now, mark the contrast. This same M'Clay has, since he proposed the above pacific, lick-dust resolution, proposed to arm the militia of this State to march against, and to drive from their plantations, if possible, certain settlers of *Lycoming* and *Luzerne*! This is one of the *peace-making party*. This is the very man, who, in return for the robbery, the insults, the tortures, the immeasurable outrage and infamy heaped on you *by the French*, proposes to you to declare, that they are "*still possessed of your esteem and admiration!*" He is ready to arm one part of the inhabitants of Pennsylvania against the other. Their blood is cheap—it is like water in his eyes. It is only when the vile projects of France are to be opposed, that he melts into mildness, and talks about *the blessings of peace*.

The

The object of this petition is very evident. It is intended to sanction the opposition which the faction are determined to make to every measure of defence that shall be recommended by the Executive. They are aware that their opposition will be extremely odious; they want a prop, they want a list of respectable and weighty names to hold up in answer to the arguments of their opponents; and though the Virginians detest you, though they abuse and calumniate your conduct and your motives, yet they know how to appreciate your support. They scorn you as equals, as fellow-citizens, or as friends; but they will be very willing to make use of you as *tools*. If any thing could add to the shame, which you must feel at having signed a petition inimical to the Government, it must be the circumstance of that petition being supported by the advocates of slavery, and the dealers in slaves.

Those who sign this petition are not merely petitioners *for peace*; for your country is not at war; nor has the President proposed to declare war. He has only proposed to the two Houses to be *provided for defence*; to put the country in such a state, as that it may not be compelled to kneel at the feet of its infamous oppressors. But this petition tacitly declares, that the petitioners look upon the President as being resolved on war, and that they pray the Representatives *to oppose him*. Such is the true interpretation of the petition, and such is the use that will be made of it. And thus are you invited, by an artful flattery of your favourite principle, to espouse the cause of an opposition whose conduct and motives I hope you abhor, and to put arms into the hands of your bitterest foes.

I have already said that Weatherill and his itinerant companions ought to be looked upon as nothing more than mere puppets in this peace-making farce. The fellows that pull the wires are behind the screen.

But

But what would you say now, if it should appear hereafter, that this project originated with *Dr. Leib* or *Dr. Logan*? What would you say, if it should appear that the palavering paper was drawn up by Bache? I do not assert that this was actually the case; but this I have no hesitation to assert, that the petition is worthy of their invention, and that nothing would yield them so much pleasure as its success.

Mortified as you must feel, at being thus ranked with the democrats, with disorganizers, and atheists, yet that mortification will be nothing compared to the odium, to the keen and well-grounded reproach, that the factious petition must bring on you from all the friends of the Government. Should they *now* find you amongst the number of their enemies, will they not say, and with reason too, that you ever, in the day of trial, give your weight to the foes of your country? Will they not say, that you are *always* opposed to its *independence*?

Depend upon it, that (under God Almighty) your safety, the security for your property and your lives, lies in the stability of the Government. If that falls, you are crushed in its ruins. Therefore, if your principles will not permit you to arm in its defence, do not, in the name of God, furnish arms to its enemies! Do not excite disgust and contempt in your friends, and render the name of Quaker a reproach. As the canting hypocrites come to you on the errand of peace, *in peace let them depart*; but do not dishonour your names by placing it at the bottom of a petition, which will be brought forward and supported by the defenders of Lyon, which will be extolled by the *Aurora*, and applauded by those who have declared JESUS CHRIST *to be an impostor*.

I should not have said so much on this subject, indeed I should not have troubled you with a word, had I not been assured that some very worthy men of

your society had already become the dupes of this nefarious artifice. Messrs. *James Pemberton* and *David Bacon* signed the petition (and were followed by several others), without perceiving what they were about. These two gentlemen have since *expressed their regret* for having signed, and *Mr. James Cresson* has had the commendable resolution to efface his name from the list. These circumstances suggested to me the propriety of putting you on your guard; and though you may, at present, think the intrusion impertinent, I am confident the result of the petition will not fail to furnish my excuse*.

Weatherill, the fighting Quaker, turned Peace-maker.
 —As some of my distant readers may wish to have more particular information respecting so inconsistent a character as Weatherill, and lest they should imagine that he is still a Quaker, I beg the Philadelphia reader's permission to give a rather more full account of him and his principles than can possibly be gathered from the imperfect hints and allusions thrown out in my paper for some days past.

At the breaking out of the revolutionary war, this man was one of the society of Friends, commonly called Quakers; but he loved *liberty*, as it was called, better than *obedience* and *peace*; and therefore he took such a part in hostility against the King's Government and authority, as subjected him to expulsion from the society. I do not say that he *did wrong* as an American, but as a *Quaker* he certainly did; and his expulsion was no more than what he had in reason to expect.

* This article, which was circulated in hand-bills also, completely destroyed the petition. Those who had signed it, went and erased their names.

Several others took the same part with himself, and were, like him, expelled; but this, though the natural consequence of their conduct, was resented by them as unjust; and counting upon the prejudice at that time prevailing against the society, they sued them for a partition of the estate, consisting of the meeting-houses and property attached thereto. Nothing, surely, could be more absurd than any pretension of this kind, unless it was *Doctor Priestley's* proposition for the church clergy in Great Britain to give up part of their glebes and tithes to the dissenting ministers, of whom *he was one*. But it was thought by the expelled Quakers, that no absurdity or injustice was too great to be overcome by the partiality at that time existing in their favour. They were, however, mistaken. The cause was pleaded before a Committee of the Assembly of Pennsylvania, and the decision was in favour of the society; which, considering the temper of the times, I have always looked upon as reflecting great honour on the Assembly; and it may be cited as a proof of the injustice of the comparison which has been often made between the revolutionists of America and those of France.

It will be easily believed that *gain*, and not *godliness*, was the stimulus to this suit. But having failed, the expelled Quakers were resolved to make a schism in the society if possible; they therefore formed themselves into a separate sect, denominated themselves Free Quakers, and built a sort of temple or synagogue. They were at first pretty numerous, but they soon began to fall off, and have been upon the wane ever since, till at this time they are hardly known as a religious society. To turn an honest penny, their temple has been let out for a school, and for various other purposes, not one of which, it may be safely affirmed, is less useful than that for which it was originally intended.

Weatherill, who from the flexibility of his principles might be very properly called Weathercock, has been, and yet is, their priest or Rabbi. He holds forth to them at times, and performs the other ceremonies of his office; but as to his doctrines, they bear no more resemblance to those of the *Society of Friends*, than the manners of the Popes bear to those of Saint Peter and his companions.

The priest Weatherill has, all this while, been very indefatigable in attacking the principles of the society from which he was expelled. He, about eighteen months ago, wrote a pamphlet, called, "An Apology for the Free Quakers," showing, as he says, that *excommunication is inconsistent with the Gospel*. And, to tell the truth, it was in order to introduce this publication, and to contrast the sentiments it contains, with those he now is the advocate of, that I have taken the trouble to draw both him and it from that obscurity, to which, without any kind of interference, they were irretrievably doomed.

In this pamphlet, which for sophistical cant yields not to the writings of either *Friestley* or *Old Franklin*, he labours through many a page to prove that war, in defence of one's self, or one's country, is justifiable. After having said a good deal on the subject, he concludes thus:—"It is agreed that government is of divine ordinance: this the people called Quakers admit. I trust it is here shown that government cannot exist without defence, *the sword being its sinews*. Government, in its essence, is a defensive war; a defensive war, therefore, CANNOT BE SINFUL."

The comment on this text needs to be but very short. The man who has thus *apologised* for the hostile conduct of himself and his fellow-apostates; the man who thus insisted that *the sword was the sinews* of government, and called to the Quakers to gird it on; the man who thus explicitly declared his
contempt

contempt for their pacific principles, now appeals to, extols, and flatters that very principle, in order to raise an opposition, and an opposition too against *Government* ; against that same government which he had abandoned *his* pacific principles in order to obtain !!!

Had he come with his peace-making petition to my house, I was ready for him. I had got the leaf of his book turned down. I would have showed him that ; and if his skin be not thicker than the shield of Ajax, his cheek must have discovered the confusion of his mind.

Speaking of the President's Proclamation, recommending the 9th May as a day of fasting, humiliation, and prayer, *a member of the House of Representatives of this State, a friend of William M. Clay's*, said, that if he went to church on that day, it would be to implore the Almighty to cut off from the face of the earth the *author of the Proclamation*. On that day he would go through the streets, and set the little boys to play at marbles, and the big to play at long bullets ; in short, he would make it his business to cause the day to be disregarded as much as possible.

For Porcupine's Gazette.—Mr. COBBETT, I find by your pamphlet, entitled, “ *A Bone to gnaw for the Democrats*,” that you have entirely prohibited ladies from any share in politics, or government matters. Now this from a man of your information, and a soldier too, I think rather contracted : however, let your opinion have been what it would at that time, the scene is now changed. We cannot boast of being a free people while exposed to the abuse, tyranny, and insult of the French Republic ; therefore I beg of you not to be deaf to the petition of a female,

male, in exerting every influence that is within your power, to induce our senators and representatives in Congress, *to declare war in their own defence*, against the creatures who are a pest to society. I frequently am favoured with the company of several of our senators and representatives, and never fail, at any of those opportunities, to expatiate, as far as female chatability can have influence, to urge the necessity of a navy. They tell me in answer, that the country is too young and too poor, and that additional duties would be unpopular. This I deny. So then we are to be robbed and insulted in the most barbarous manner, and bear it with mere passive obedience, without any resistance on our part. I could wish that those very prudent peace-making gentlemen would only make an estimate of the robberies and plunder already committed on this country, and I think they will find upon calculation, that the sufferings of this country, from loss of wealth, call loudly for retaliation; and can they pretend to say, or any other person or persons in their senses, that we are less able at this time to enter into a war with a set of paltry Frenchmen, than we were at the time we fought against the British nation, one of the most powerful, and I hope and trust in God, will ever be one of the most honourable in the world? No; I say in the name of Heaven, and so will every female of spirit say, lay an additional tax on our favourite luxury, tea; and, if necessary, take it from us, and let us enjoy our little chit-chat over a glass of molasses and water, rather than be thus abused: in short, tax our spencers, our hats, our surprise dresses, and every thing else that appears without waist, form, or comeliness, and puts us in a garb more like Frenchwomen, than that of English or decent Americans. Now, Sir, should you plead that it is improper for ladies to enter into matters of this kind, I have only to say in answer, that

I was

I was like Eve with the apple, when I heard of the prohibition in your pamphlet; I could not rest until I purchased and read it. I am not old and disgusted with the world, Sir, being at this time only twenty-seven years of age. S. M.

My fair correspondent had half won my heart before I came to the last sentence; but dear, ripe, *seven and twenty* was too much to withstand.—To say that she writes like a *man*, would, in this base and degenerate age, be to libel her. She writes like a heroine, and I trust her spirit will find its way into the hearts of her admirers. The ladies, to do them justice, are in general friends to Government, and now is the time for them to exert their influence. Let them banish the *fans-culottes* from their presence, drive them to the boozing-ken or brothel. Beauty, wit, and virtue, were never destined for their brutish and filthy embraces. It is more honourable to be married to a hangman or a felon, than to a democrat. For my part, I think that the husband's being one of this detestable tribe, is a sufficient plea of divorce for the wife; and if this opinion be not sanctioned by law, I am sure it is by nature and by reason.

“ The Union, from Harwich, sailed about the 8th of February. By her we are informed that doubts are entertained respecting the policy of granting a convoy to the Americans. Captain Porter says, that on application for convoy to the Americans, Mr. Pitt said, that this measure, if complied with, would give exclusive advantages to the Americans; whereas, if refused, the difference of premium in favour of British bottoms would more than meet our difference of duty.”—*New-York, March 29.*

This is not, I think, a proof of that *anxious desire* which it has been vainly supposed Great Britain has to make a common cause with America. She con-

sults her own interest, her permanent interest ; that is, *the perpetuation of her maritime superiority* ; compared to which, the trifling advantages attending the prosperity of her manufactories, is hardly worth mentioning. I am very much afraid that she would stand by, and view with indifference, if not with *pleasure*, the destruction of the commerce of this country, of its infant navy, and even of its independence. America is becoming a dangerous rival to both England and France ; and though it is next to impossible that they should ever unite for her destruction ; yet, were the work begun by the latter, I am strongly persuaded the former would not interfere till it was finished.

It is said, that of so much importance is the trade which Britain carries on with America, that *the people* would not suffer their Government to stand a calm spectator of its ruin. By *the people*, I presume, are meant *the merchants* ; and these, though numerous and very respectable, do not compose one thousandth part of the nation ; nor are men, whose views are necessarily confined to objects of a pecuniary nature, the fittest persons to judge of what is the true policy of an extensive and powerful empire. Trade, give us trade ! is the burden of their prayers. For trade they cry *war*, and for trade they cry *peace*. But very weak indeed must be a cabinet who is influenced by their clamours. The advancement and the preservation of the power and the glory of the nation, and *the happiness of his subjects in general*, will ever be the grand object of a wise prince, aided by able and faithful counsellors.

If, indeed, a cordial and hearty alliance for *the mutual benefit of the two nations*, had taken place between this country and Britain, the great immediate advantages that the latter would have derived from the curtailing of the duration of our enormously expensive war, and from the means of making a peace according to her wishes ; if this had taken place,

Great

Great Britain would probably have found it convenient to become instrumental in the advancement of the greatness of America. But to suppose that she will become so gratuitously; to suppose that she will foster the growing strength of a dangerous rival, merely for the purpose of preventing a small diminution of her trade, is an absurdity that nothing but the most preposterous vanity could ever have engendered.

A Farce and a Fire.—At fans-culotte *Richmond*, the metropolis of *Negro-land*, alias the *Ancient Dominion*, alias *Virginia*, there was, some time ago, a farce acted, for the benefit of a girl by the name of *Williams*, whose awkward gait, and gawky voice, formerly contributed to the ridicule of the people of *Philadelphia*.

The farce was called the *Apology*; it was intended to satirize me and Mr. *Alexander Hamilton* (I am always put in good company), and some other friends of the Federal Government.—The thing is said to be the most detestably dull that ever was mouthed by strollers. The author is one *La Trobe*, the son of an old seditious dissenter; and I am informed he is now employed in the erecting of a *Penitentiary House*, of which he is very likely to be the first tenant.

In short, the farce was acted, and the very next night the playhouse was burnt down!—I have not heard whether it was by lightning, or not.

French Cookery, or Venice pickled and preserved, a new Dish.

This France, says *Pat.* beyond my ken is,
 In giving liberty to Venice,
 Whose fleet she has in keeping,
 Whose citizens, the spoils of battle,
 To Germany she sells like cattle,
 And d—ns their eyes for weeping.

More

More loving far than cock to hen is,
Was France befraternizing Venice:—

Sure none at truth are winking!
Yet some believe—what botheration!
That Venice is no more a nation:

What fools folks are for thinking!

Arrah! how sweet, when understood,
Is *Liberty* so sugar-candied,

Which all sing Paddy Whack to!—

Ah! Devil bless them, *Pat.* cries *Charlotte*,
Their goddesses *Liberty's* a harlot,
She's caught in *ipso facto*.

Yrujo versus Porcupine.—It must be remembered by most of my readers, that some time in August last, the Spaniard Yrujo applied to the Federal Government to prosecute me for the publication of certain letters to the dear little tiny Fatio, his Secretary. The Government granted his request, and I was bound over to appear in the *Federal district Court*. This was a disappointment to the Spaniard, who delivered in a memorial to Mr. Secretary Pickering, requesting that I might be tried in the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, where M^r. Kean, (whose daughter he then courted, and has since married) was Judge. This request being refused by the Federal Government, another prosecution was set on foot; and though all the new libels that were picked out *were published previous to the commencement of the first prosecution*, yet the State Government of Pennsylvania carried on the new prosecution, and preferred a bill of indictment against me at the last Court of Oyer and Terminer; the fate of which bill, and all the circumstances attending it, are recorded in the “Democrat Judge,” lately published by me.

In the mean time, the other prosecution went on in the Federal Court, which met on Tuesday last. The bill of indictment was laid before the Grand Jury on Thursday; it was yesterday returned *IGNORAMUS*.

Young

Young Egalités.—The sons of the late Duke of Orleans (*alias Egalité*) arrived at New-Orleans the end of February, and were received with great civility by the Government and inhabitants of that settlement. A letter from thence, dated March 17, observes, “Reprieves have been granted at their intercession; and our *Lent*, which was formerly rigidly devoted to fasting and prayer, has become a festival of mirth and pleasure.”

My readers will recollect that these young *Egalités* were here for a long time, and that they explored the Western Countries of these States. After having examined the very corner of the *promised land*, we now see them disembarked at the mouth of the river that leads to it.

It is well known that the revolution in France was first started by the ever infamous father of these young *Egalités*, with the view of placing himself on the throne. He met with his just punishment. His sans-culottes, whom he employed to murder his king, at last turned their knives against his own breast, and he fell an abhorred and execrated monster.—But, notwithstanding this catastrophe, the *Orleans faction* has ever existed, and does yet exist in France. It is even said that part of those who now rule that wretched country, foreseeing that it will be impossible to retain their power or their ill-gotten wealth under a republican form of government; foreseeing that some other faction will cut them off, and reign in their stead, unless they shelter themselves under the wing of a single despot; foreseeing this, and well knowing that they have no mercy to expect from their lawful sovereign, it is said they have actually formed the project of placing the family of Orleans on the throne, upon conditions to be agreed on between them. What these conditions will be, it is not difficult to guess. The first titles and offices in the kingdom would probably content the twofold traitors;

traitors ; and such is the innate honour of the *Egalités*, I dare say they would feel no scruple at closing the bargain.

That this project is absolutely matured, I will not say ; but the circumstance of their being so cordially received by the Spaniards is a strong presumptive proof that things are in train towards it. We have seen the devotion of the King of Spain, and of all his governors and officers, to the will of the French divan. They made him declare war against his ally ; they have driven out his fleet to fight their battles, and when it was beaten, they have called on him to punish the commanders. We have seen them use him like a vassal, like a mere tool, and we have seen that his ambassadors and officers in every quarter of the world, have strictly followed the example of their master. Is it possible, then, that these young *Egalités* would have met with such a favourable reception from a Spanish Governor, had they not been furnished with some particular recommendation from the despots of the day ? We have seen the Spaniards drive out other emigrants by thousands, at the nod of Barras and Co. : ought we not, therefore, to conclude, that the Governor of New-Orleans had received some special orders respecting the *banished* sons of the traitor of traitors ? Yes ; otherwise he would not have dared to show them the least favour or countenance, much less to issue an act of grace to pardon criminals on account of their arrival in the place : a measure which has ever been looked upon as the highest honour that can be conferred on a guest, and which has seldom, if ever, been conferred on any but foreign princes of the blood royal, acknowledged as such.

For my part, I should not be at all astonished to hear that these three banished *Egalités* had hoisted their royal standard on the banks of the Mississippi. As to their being *banished*, that's nothing. *Talleyrand*
was

was banished; but when he had been here long enough to complete *the object of his banishment*, then he could return home, and become the confident and chief counsellor of the very men who had banished him.

French Partisans.—The persons who compose this body, may be divided into three classes: 1st, the desperate, devoted, hired agents of France, who have been, and who yet are, the *leaders* of the faction; 2d, the perverse and obstinate men, who, having contracted an unreasonable hatred of Great Britain, have been attached to France, merely because she is the mortal enemy of the object of that hatred; 3d, the fans-culottes, the poor ignorant ragamuffins, who hang idling about the great towns, and who are, in great part, composed of foreigners.

Till the dispatches of the Envoys were published, these three classes together made a formidable body as to numbers: but now even the most perverse and obstinate, if not great knaves or great fools, have completely come about, and have been followed by vast numbers of the very fans-culottes. The *leaders*, however, remain unbroken and unaltered. They are still the same scoundrels they were a month ago, and have the same objects in view, which are, to destroy the Federal Government, facilitate the introduction of the French, and share in the power and the spoil. But finding themselves in a great measure deserted; and knowing, that, without followers, they are no more than generals without soldiers, they have, for the present, thought it prudent to assume the mask of hypocrisy. They feign an approbation of the conduct of the Executive, and profess their willingness to join in seconding its measures for national defence. But I hope few men will be found the dupes of such a shameless artifice. Nothing that the
dispatches

dispatches contain has, nothing can have, changed their opinions. These papers have, indeed, opened the eyes of the ignorant, the blinded, the misled; but as to the *leaders*, they have acquired no new light from them: they were *before* fully assured of the injustice and the perfidious plans of France, and they are now as willing as ever to justify that injustice, and to second those plans. Let them not be trusted; for, if they are, that which we now look upon as the salvation of the country, will finally prove its ruin.

The news respecting *another set of dispatches* from the Envoys in France, which was copied into my Gazette of yesterday, from the New-York Gazette, is, it seems, totally void of truth. This New-York Gazette man calls himself a Federalist, and the poor devil may mean well now, as far as I know, because his interest teaches him so to mean, but he is too soft to deal with a Jacobin tarpawling. He was gulled, completely gulled. He was all a-tiptoe to get the start of his neighbours in communicating to the public just what the democrats wished to spread abroad.

They have perceived the dreadful effect of the *last dispatches*; and, though they know well, that there is no hope of any accommodation with the dear sister Republic, yet, to gain time, they are continually giving out, that something further should be heard, before any *rash* measure of *defence* is adopted. They are in hopes that Great Britain will be conquered, or forced to make peace; and, if either of these takes place, they know what is, what must be, the fate of America. All they aim at now, therefore, is *delay*. "Put off—procrastinate—stop—till to-morrow, something may turn up in our favour." This is their language, in their secret cabals; and to effect this object they are daily and minutely coining lies, amongst which the *new dispatches*

patches were one. They know that the people in general are averse from war; and rightly count on their swallowing with avidity every word that tends to persuade them that "*the storm will yet blow over.*"

Much afraid I am, that they will find but too many dupes. What men *wish to be true* they generally *believe*, whether there be any reason for their belief or not. The national pride too, I am afraid, is sunk, if not quite extinct. It is the natural consequence of submission to a long series of injuries and insults. Tameness in time becomes habitual. When once men have brought themselves to submit to degradation with contentment; when once they have been able to find an apology for their humiliation; in a word, when national prejudice, partiality, and pride, have all given way to avarice and ease, the commonwealth is on the brink of destruction.

I shall be happy to see my mistake—to see the spirit of the country prove my fears to be groundless; but these are not the times for flattery. Till I see something more energetic and decisive on the part of the friends of Government than I have yet seen; till I see them acting as well as talking; in short, till I see five hundred gentlemen of this city spend their leisure afternoons tossing a musket in place of a glass, I shall have but a very poor opinion of the public spirit of the *country*.

—

From Lloyd and Bradford's Paper.—"We learn from England, that King George has lately been hunting after deer: he assisted also, with all his family, to celebrate divine service at Windsor; and the day after this pious work *he got drunk with punch.* A King is an INTERESTING ANIMAL."

Here

Here is a paragraph ten thousand times more libellous than any for which I have ever been sued or indicted; yet we shall see that neither *Lloyd* nor *Bradford* will be bound over for it. The Chief Justice of Pennsylvania will not feel “*impressed with*” “*the duties of his station*” enough to stimulate him to “an interference.” It is honour, honesty, every private and public virtue—it is the King of England that is libelled, and the libellers will go unreproved.

In this base paragraph, Old Goosey Tom has fully verified the account I on a former occasion gave of him. He harbours a rancour against England and Englishmen, that it is totally impossible for any one who is a stranger to him to form an idea of. His face, God knows, has never a very benignant look; but, the moment you name the King of England, his fleet, his army, or any part of his subjects, with applause, it assumes that distorted grin that is ever the sure mark of rooted malice. I verily believe, that he and all his family would with pleasure hear of the massacre of every man, woman, and child in the King’s dominions. Nothing short of malignity like this could have induced him to make this lying, abusive, infamous attack on his Majesty, at a time when his fleets are protecting that remnant of the commerce of America, which the plunderers of France have not been able to seize on.

As to *Lloyd*, though he has his share in the propagation of the atrocious falsehood; and though nothing can justify or excuse this, yet it must be allowed, that the fellow has *nature* on his side. It is hard for a man not to harbour a resentment against those by whom he has been *punished*, however *just* that punishment may have been. When a wretch’s poor neck has been *pinched in the pillory*, it is not easy for him to forget it; rascality continually rises up within him, and reminds him that its progress

was arrested by the cruel machine: but *Bradford* has no provocation of this kind; he never suffered by his former sovereign, either in body or property; nor can he produce any just grounds for his hatred, unless it be the depriving him of his *title*. And here, again, why does he not make application in the regular way?—He is too proud to ask for his due, and yet he resents its being withheld from him! I dare say, the King never heard of him till he saw my account of the *one and seven-pence half-penny* pamphlet; and though I have, in the *Censor* for Sept. 1796, stated Goosley's pretensions to the title of *Lord Bradford*, this was much too vague a claim for his Majesty to proceed upon in the expulsion of the sitting peer. Therefore, I repeat, that he has no other cause of hatred than that which is to be found in the natural malignity of his heart.

Baltimore, April 17.—"A small incident occurred at the Circus last Saturday evening, which shows, in a very forcible manner, the rapid change of popular opinion. After several of our own favourite tunes had been played, the *Marshall's Hymn* was struck up; but the violent hissing and hooting which immediately ensued, quickly showed the musicians the necessity of dropping a tune which has become odious to the ears of independent Americans. *The President's March*, and *Yankee Doodle*, were then given, and received with unbounded claps of approbation from near 1000 spectators."

Is it not something astonishing, that the managers of these places of entertainment should dare thus to continue to insult their customers and the whole nation? If they do not immediately change their *fans-culotte* manners, their houses ought immediately to be—not *knocked down*, but, which would be more effectual—*knocked up*. A general desertion

of them ought to take place ; and if the senseless managers will persist, I hope to see the playhouse looked upon as a rendezvous full as infamous as a democratic club-room.

Down with the French.—By a letter which I have just received from Baltimore, it appears, that a very numerous meeting of the merchants and traders was held there on Tuesday, and that a very spirited address, expressing an unqualified approbation of all the measures of Government, and promising it a hearty and effective support, was proposed and unanimously agreed to. I am sorry the letter came to hand too late for me to give it entire in this day's Gazette. I have but just time to say, that it represents the French faction at Baltimore as “ *down!* ” “ *down! down!* ” and that it comes from a person of undoubted veracity.

Giles of Virginia (one of the men who voted in favour of the spitting Lyon) is, it is said, about to resign.

From the New-York Gazette.—“ Messrs. McLANE and LANG, Permit me, through the channel of your much-sought-for Gazette, to address a very few lines to PETER PORCUPINE.

“ Peter, would you believe it? last evening, by chance, I was at one of our democratic porter-houses, where I understood it had been agreed upon by those *true* Americans, that, if France should be successful in the invasion of England, they intend to celebrate the victory, by a *grand* procession (as they call it) and a display of the American and French flags, accompanied with all the enthusiastic French songs which characterized their folly three years ago.

“ I say,

“ I say, Peter, let these fellows have a good pricking from those far-famed quills of yours. It will be of service to them, for they are becoming too sanguine in their expectations of the invasion.

“ Believe me your friend,

“ A LATE FRENCH-AMERICAN.”

I am happy to see “ *A late French-American*” write in this style, and would not lose a moment in complying with his request, if I knew the fans-culottes by name. Before I can shoot my quills, I must get a good sight of the objects. Give me the rascals’ callings, trades, connexions, characters, and above all their *names*; with these facts to go upon, though I will not promise to make them more detestable than they already are, I will promise to make them more *notorious*. I will engage that they shall be cursed in countries they never heard of.

I know that New-York is not singular in having a band of ruffians, who propose to themselves much exultation from the result of the planned invasion of Great Britain. The hope at once shows the malignity and ignorance of the scoundrels. For my part, I scorn the idea of the safety of England lying in her *fleet*. Certainly, I believe her fleet alone is quite sufficient to protect her against the world united; but I should blush for my country, if I could, for a moment, fear that the landing of an enemy would prove her ruin. Nothing is so absurd as such a thought. A hundred thousand Britons would drive double the number of fans-culottes into the sea. If the channel did not separate the two nations, if Britain lay along the frontier of France, then Britons would not be the men they now are. They would gabber a half-kind of French—they would imitate their neighbours—they would mix with them, and be corrupted by them; consequently, they would then fall under their intrigues, as the

Brabanters, the *Savoyards*, the *Spaniards*, and others have done; but, such as they now happily are, if the island of Britain could be moved across the channel close up to France, I am confident that all the myriads they could pour into it, even under the command of the gallant General Guillotine, would never conquer a single parish.

The Jacobin's last Shift.—The following circular letter of — Cabell I received last Saturday from a gentleman at Fredericksburgh, Virginia. The contemptibleness of the author may, perhaps, make the reader disinclined to wade through his dirty works, but I must beg of him to throw away this objection; because, in this letter, whining, canting, false, illiterate, and nonsensical as it is, he will see the political creed of the rump of the French faction. This is the first of their underhand circular epistles that has come to light since the publication of the fatal dispatches; and it deserves particular attention, as it clearly indicates the line of conduct they now mean to pursue, and the grounds on which they hope to justify themselves in the eyes of their constituents.

“ *Philadelphia, April 6, 1798.*

“ DEAR SIR,

“ I hasten to inform you, that the President did, in pursuance of a resolution of our House, confidentially lay before us on the 3d inst. the *instructions* to, and *dispatches* from, our *Envoys extra*, for the purpose of adjusting our differences with the *French Republic*.

“ Permit me now to call your most serious attention to the communications of the President to Congress, on the 5th and 19th ultimo, as their importance and magnitude must strongly enforce upon
your

your mind, that the present crisis is truly awful and portentous, and, as such, ought to claim the aid of the best *wisdom*, *patriotism*, and *policy*, founded upon *temperance*, that America possesses, to aid in the adoption of measures the best calculated to avert the dangers which now threaten her, as the American mind must be strongly impressed with this all-important *truth*, that peace is the strong hold and basis of her national greatness, prosperity, and happiness: on the other hand, war all-ruinous thereto, as it presents evils innumerable, the extent and result of which, no human wisdom can foresee. However, lest you may not have seen the communications alluded to, I will bring to your view the most prominent features: viz. the one of the 5th ult. contains a letter, dated Paris, January 8th, from our Envoys, wherein they state, they were not then accredited, nor did they entertain any hope of accomplishing the object of their mission; and that they had every assurance to believe, that, in conformity to a recommendation from the Executive Directory, a decree would pass both Councils, authorizing the seizing and condemning all neutral vessels, loaded in whole or part with British manufactures. In the second message, that of the 19th ult. the President tells us, that the powers vested in the Envoys extra, were commensurate with a liberal and pacific policy; and that he now considers it incumbent on him to declare, that he perceives no ground of expectation that the objects of their mission will be accomplished, on terms compatible with the safety, honour, or essential interests of our country; and that, after a careful review of the whole subject, with the aid of all the information he has received, he discerns nothing that could have ensured its success, omitted on his part; and therefore he thinks further attempts cannot be made, consistent with those

maxims for which our country has contended, at every hazard, and which constitute the basis of our national sovereignty. Then proceeds to recommend the adoption of such measures as the ample resources of our country afford, for the protection of our seafaring and commercial citizens; and also adds, that the present state of things is so essentially different from that in which instructions were given to the collectors, to restrain vessels of the United States from sailing in an armed condition, that the principle on which those orders were issued has ceased to exist, therefore the restraint (except in particular cases) is discontinued. When you contemplate the import of the above, and weigh coolly and attentively the awful consequences that may arise therefrom, and examine the causes which have contributed to engender a state of things so inauspicious to America's best interests, I am sensible you must feel the keenest regret and deepest affliction therefor; nay, could the progressing events be communicated to the tombs of our departed heroes, I am sure they would sigh and mourn; but, alas! the crisis has arrived, big with the fate of our country, and bringing with it such impelling force, as to render it indispensably necessary that we should assume a position and adopt a line of policy by which we are determined to be governed.

“ Therefore, in order to enable us to fix on a course of conduct, that may best comport with our interest, under the present aspect of affairs, let us retrace the rise and progress of the present European war—examine well its consequences—its present state—its probable tendency and termination; also advert to the causes which have influenced the *French Republic* to pass decrees so inimical to our commerce, as well as those which have produced the indignity offered, by the non-reception of our
Envoys,

Envoys, and then bring into view the advantages derived from the present restricted state of our commerce to France and her allies, connecting therewith the present high prices agriculture enjoys for the various articles of its produce ; and, repressing irritation, appeal to our best reflections, and weigh, with our sober judgments, in the scales of our national interest, the existing state of things ; and, as it respects commerce, it is greatly elucidated by the subjoined official summary of exports to foreign nations, and then pronounce as to *peace* or *war*.

“ You will readily perceive our exports to France and her friends, amount to 36,462,752 dollars, and those to Great Britain only to 8,569,748 dollars ; so that a war would unavoidably lead to an exclusion of our commerce from the ports of France and those of her allies, and which must inevitably tend to augment our taxes, whilst it diminishes the means of payment. And when we contemplate the wonderful events which have marked the rise and progress of the present European war, and review the great *defection* of the coalesced powers, though operated on by the strongest possible incentives to remain firm to each other, and behold their present position, wonder ceases to exist ; with proof so recent and so all-abundant before us, that no *tie* or *engagement* can possess sufficient *binding force* to induce one nation to continue in a state of *warfare*, for the *advancement* of the interest of another nation, when *she* can separately embrace terms of peace advantageous for herself, will surely powerfully admonish the American mind, at this critical æra, to treat with disdain and sovereign contempt, all doctrines which have for their object our interference in the present contest, and thereby plunging ourselves into the vortex of foreign intrigue and policy, from whence it is evident we can derive no good, but put to hazard every thing that is dear and sacred to free-

men; and by thus interweaving our destiny, we must commit the repose of our country to foreign agency, in such a manner as will by no means correspond with its true interest. Added to this, do not appearances strongly combine to prove, that the war is rapidly approaching to a close, when we advert to its present state? *France and her allies, Spain and Batavia*, arrayed on one part, and *Great Britain* on the other, for the invasion of whom, the *French Republic* is making the most formidable preparations that ever were known, under the influence of an enthusiasm, it is said, unequalled heretofore; and all accounts inspire a belief that it will be speedily attempted, under the direction of Buonaparte, the issue of which, time will best unfold.

“ Therefore, under these circumstances, let me ask you, if it would not be wise in the United States to exercise forbearance, by drawing herself within herself, and direct her sole attention to the arrangement and improvement of her resources and military strength, and animate them with a vigour which can readily bring them into prompt and active energy, without anticipating the smallest *connexion with, or aid from*, any nation whatever; and thus situated, and thus influenced, to use the sailor’s phrase, *lie upon our oars*, as it is possible, a short lapse of time may produce harmony and adjustment?”

“ I shall now proceed to give you the outlines of the dispatches from our Envoys extra. They purport, that our Envoys had an interview with the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, for delivering their credentials, in October last, and also having received cards of hospitality; after which they were amused with frequent visits, by two persons (designated to us by X, Y), who professed great friendship for the United States, and who were very solicitous to obtain money from our Envoys, as they urged, to pave the way for their introduction to the friendship of the
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the Executive Directory, who, they said, were much exasperated at the President's speech to Congress in May last.

“ One of those persons only pretends an acquaintance with the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, and declared he was not authorized to make any proposal from him, notwithstanding he talked of a loan from America to France, of 32,000,000 of Dutch florins, besides a sufficiency to pay all demands of the American citizens against France; also a douceur of 50,000*l.* sterling. These subjects were repeatedly urged to the Envoys, and constantly repelled by telling them they had no power to give money, nor were they authorized to negotiate a loan. On the 10th of December ult. our Envoys wrote to the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, pointing out their awkward and delicate situation, and the unfortunate state of their countrymen and their property, together with a recital of their powers, and their astonishment at no persons being authorized to treat with them; about the same time they came to a resolution, to hear nothing farther from unauthorized persons. After this, several attempts were made to introduce the subject by the same persons; and a lady, who declares she is not in the Minister's confidence, urges the same kind of pecuniary negotiation, and insists on the propriety of America's lending money to France, France having done the same to her in the hour of her necessity.

“ Some time in January, our Envoys concluded, that if their letter to the French Minister of Foreign Affairs was not answered by the week ensuing, they would address the Directory. After this, one of the unauthorized persons who had before conferred with our Envoys, called on Mr. Gerry, and accompanied him to the French Minister for Foreign Affairs;

fairs ; who, after much conversation, intimated a willingness to serve our Envoys in an introduction to negotiation, provided they would come forward with a proposition on the part of the United States, to lend the French Government sixteen millions of florins (being six millions four hundred thousand dollars), by purchasing *Dutch scrip* to that amount ; and furthermore, to lend a sum adequate to pay the demands of American citizens against the French Government.

“ At this interview nothing seems to be said about the 50,000*l.* sterling, *douceur*. On Mr. Gerry’s inquiry, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs informed him, that the person present was a man of veracity, and to be *relied on*.

“ Mr. Gerry invited the French Minister to dine with him ; the invitation was accepted—the other Envoys were to be present—the day was fixed the decade after the present : the 10th of January had not arrived when the dispatches were closed.

“ How far such unauthorized conversations, as held to our Envoys *extra*, by these persons designated by X, Y, &c. are entitled to attention, and how far they ought to have weight in criminating the French Minister of Foreign Affairs as an accomplice in that nefarious scheme to swindle 50,000*l.* sterling from our Envoys ; and how far such communications, coming from such sources, at this moment are calculated for the promotion of the peace and true interest of our country, I must submit to your judgment.

“ Permit me now to assure you, that no man is more deeply impressed with the great trust reposed in him, and the responsibility attached thereto, than myself ; and that no one can estimate the blessings of peace within the pale of our independence higher than I do ; and therefore, as the dispatches yet hold
out

out a ray of hope of adjustment, nothing on my part shall be done to impair or endanger negotiation.

“ I am free to own, I am opposed to arming our merchant-vessels, as I am fully persuaded it has a tendency to lead to war, and I am apt to believe it would illy comport with Congressional responsibility to transfer the most sacred deposit of all the powers confided to them, to the discretion and prudence of masters of vessels, many of whom, probably feeling no restraints, having strong prejudices and attachment for one or other of the belligerent powers, might be tempted by the smallest irritation, under such influence, to commit aggressions that would plunge us into war: thus, therefore, I will accede to no measure that will deprive my constituents of their discretion on that awful head, as far as depends on them, through the medium of their representative. Remember, peace is like health—we never know its value until lost; war is ever in our power, our consent being necessary therefor; but peace, when once gone, is to be restored by the consent of another; its terms, modifications, &c. regulated by fortuitous circumstances.

“ As to Congressional business, it has progressed so slow, and has been so disagreeably impeded, that I have nothing to communicate on that head worthy of mention, as you have long seen ere this, through the channel of newspapers, those acts worthy of mention. We voted a repeal of the stamp-act, in our House, by a vote of 51 to 42, but it was immediately rejected in the Senate, so that it goes into operation the first of July next. A partial embargo was proposed in the Senate, and rejected, only five members being for it.

“ I must now conclude, by requesting the aid
of

of your advice, as it is my wish to represent the will, wishes, and sentiments of those who have honoured me with their confidence. Let us be cautious—be wise--the moment is big with events; and remember, if we declare for war, it is an awful decision. And, begging your excuse for inaccuracies, as I have written under the spur of haste, and with a mind distressed at an event that has been more afflictive thereto than any thing it ever heretofore experienced in this world—I mean the death of my father—

“ Believe me, with every sentiment of respect,

“ Dear Sir,

“ Your faithful servant,

“ SAMUEL J. CABELL.”

Remarks.—I feel extremely unwilling to honour this grovelling stupid scrawl with a comment; but the reasons I have given for perusing it overpower the aversion, which, did they not exist, would dismiss the bear-like performance with silent contempt.

The letter begins with mentioning the dispatches; and as they were the subject of the letter, one would naturally have expected to see a summary of their contents take the lead of every thing else. But *Sammy Cabell* knew better. Illiterate as he is, he saw the danger of submitting these contents to the perusal of *country sans-culottes*, before his mind was duly prepared to resist the effects which they are calculated to produce; and therefore, after just mentioning that the dispatches had been communicated *on the 3d inst.* he stops short, and begs leave to call his friend's “*most serious attention to the communications of the President of 5th and 19th ultimo!*” What necessity was there for this? These communications were on the same subject; but they were

short and unsatisfactory, compared to those of the 3d inst. which contained the dispatches themselves. Why then fly back to the 5th and 19th of last month? Why not enter on the dispatches at once, if the writer was not afraid that even the baseness of his Jacobin friends would not be proof against the indignation they are calculated to inspire?

By thus introducing the President's prior communications, *Cabell* takes occasion to comment on them naked as they stand, without any reference to what the dispatches have brought to light. He takes occasion to insinuate, that they prove a propensity to war in the Executive; and basely adds the still more injurious insinuation, that it is the Federal Government which has "engendered a state of things injurious to America's best interest;" and this too, observe well, he does after the House of Representatives, after he himself had declared, *that the Executive had done every thing that could and that ought to be done, to effect an accommodation with France, and to preserve the peace and the honour of the nation.*

Having represented the President as bent upon war at all events, he next proceeded to reason (if his dog logic can be called reasoning) against war, by adopting *Gallatin's* degrading calculating system of policy. He attempts to show, that it is much better for America to submit to all the losses, all the insults and injuries she now experiences at the hands of the French, than to take any measure that may irritate them, and produce open hostilities; because, he says, the exports to the French *and their allies* are more than four times as great as those to Great Britain. And here it is well worth observing, that on this subject, the letter contains the very sentiments, and even the very expressions of *Gallatin's* speech, which was not delivered till ten days after the date of the letter. Without some concert between the parties, such an exact coincidence could not possibly have

have taken place. One of the *gentlemen* told *Gallatin*, that his speech had been fabricated some time back. The *Genevese* denied it; but *Cabell's* letter proves the observation to have been just.

Allowing, for a moment, that the question of *war* or *peace* ought to be determined by mere calculation; allowing it to be a mercantile transaction reducible to the rules of arithmetic; allowing that *national honour* and *independence*, *permanent security* for *property* and *life*, are objects not to be put in competition with the profits of commerce; allowing all this, than which nothing can be more preposterous and degrading, yet upon a fair calculation it will even then be found, that the present situation of the country is infinitely worse than it would be if at open war with France.

In the first place, with respect to *exports*, the account is not fairly stated. In consequence of the infamous decrees of the French, a great part of the merchandise cleared out for France, Spain, and Holland, is in reality destined, and does actually go, to the dominions of Great Britain; and of the portion which goes to France and her possessions, more than one third is never paid for. But I will even allow of *Gallatin's* arithmetic, and then I will insist that the reduction of the exports would be very trifling. The produce of America would find its way to the half-starved territories of France, Spain, and Holland, in war as well as in peace; and it would be *much better paid for* than it is now.

One of the standing objections to war is, *What will you get by it?* *France has nothing to lose.* And here it is to be remarked, that, when the *dangers* of war are spoken of, the *allies* of France are drawn up in battle array against us; but when its *advantages* are the topic, the sister Republic *stands alone*. This is consistent with Jacobin impudence; but it ought not to impose on any one who has the least pretension to understanding.

understanding. If the two poor satellites of the French join them in the war against America, their possessions will be exposed to her arms ; and if they do not, the *exports* to them will suffer no diminution. 'Tis true that sister France has nothing to lose, except a few worthless colonies and freebooting privateers ; she has brought herself to the happy perfection of sans-culottism, which leaves her every thing to hope and nothing to fear. But this is not yet the case with respect to Spain. The American adventurers would find pretty pickings in the south. Believe me, a galleon would be as welcome to the tars of New England as to those of Old England ; nor would the President and Congress feel themselves at all encumbered with the addition of Louisiana and the Floridas to their government. No ; policy would compel France to leave Spain at peace with America ; as a contrary conduct would put vengeance completely in the power of the latter, and would inevitably deprive the sister Republic of her land of promise on the Mississippi. In a word, Spain, in case of a rupture with France, must remain at peace (and consequently an open mart for American produce), or she must furnish a source of riches and of conquest, which alone would defray the expenses of a war.

After dwelling with all his drawling humdrum eloquence on the dangers of war with "*France and her allies*," Cabell winds up with calling on his constituents to "*be wise ; to exercise forbearance, and to lie upon their oars*." Had he called on them to *lie upon their arms*, he would have spoke like a man. This is the position Americans now ought to assume, and that too in a literal and not a figurative sense. He and his *democratic crew* are *lying upon their oars*, and there let them lie ; but let not the people of the country follow their skulking example ; if they do, destruction such as devils never dreamed of, awaits them and their posterity.

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Above all, says he, do not anticipate the “smallest *connexion with or aid from any nation whatever.*” This, this is, and ever has been the favourite maxim with the French faction. They very calmly tell you, that France will bring into the field the republic of Batavia and the monarchy of Spain; that she has formed alliances offensive and defensive, with many of the kings of the earth, and that she is *perfectly right in so doing*; but they tell you, at the same time, *you must not do, or even think of any such thing*; that *you* are republicans, and that you ought to stand and be kicked to death, or have your throats cut, rather than receive “the *smallest aid from any nation whatever!!!*”

How long, good God! how long will the people of America listen to this barefaced impudent language? How long will they suffer their unjust and silly prejudices to render them the tools, the sport, the prey of their insolent and barbarous foes? This prejudice is the strong hold of France; it is the anchor of her hope; and so long as she can count upon it with certainty, she will laugh at all the resentment which now is, and which can be expressed against her. Let her once be assured that the people of this country are ready to submit to her yoke, rather than form an alliance with Great Britain, and her yoke will soon be at their service. This alliance is the great object of her fear; it is that, and that alone, which restrains her from sending in her hordes from Louisiana and the Floridas; and when once that restraint is done away, either by a peace with Great Britain, or by a clear indication of a general dislike to an alliance with that nation, she will pour out the vials of her wrath to the last drop. It is for this reason that a principal part of the labours of her agents is, to keep alive a hatred against Great Britain, by reviving and misrepresenting her conduct towards America during the last and the present war.—At
other

other times, lest the good sense of the people should have surmounted their prejudices, they appeal to their *fears*. They tell them that Great Britain is on the brink of destruction; that she cannot long withstand the power of France, and that any connexion with her would involve them in her fate. In short, there is not a device which they have left untried to render unpopular the only measure, which, in my opinion, can long preserve these States from becoming the prey of the vultures of Gaul. Whether they will be successful or not, I shall not take upon me to say; but this I have no hesitation to pronounce, that unless an alliance, a sincere, honest, and effective alliance, offensive and defensive, is formed with Great Britain, before she lays down her arms, the man of fourscore will not outlive the independence of America.

I shall not dwell on *Cabell's* disguised, garbled summary of the *dispatches*. The papers themselves are before the public, and are the best commentary on his canting letter; but I cannot help observing how pathetically it comes off at the close. It begins with the dispatches from France, and ends with the *death of his father*! I am pleased, however, at this mark of filial piety, so rare in a democrat; but I think the son will console himself for the "afflictive" event, if it should put him in possession of some score of pounds, and particularly when he reflects that it has spared his parent the inexpressible pain of perusing this factious epistle.

French Fraternity.—"The brig Union, Captain Fitcher, arrived here yesterday from Bourdeaux, which port she left on the 1st of March. On the 17th instant she was boarded by a French privateer brig of 12 guns, and was plundered of a variety of articles belonging to the cargo, rigging, sails, money,

&c. ; the men robbed of all their spare clothing, and two of them *stabbed badly*. They then put on board the Union nine men that they had taken out of the schooner Little Gray, Hawes, of Washington, to St. Bartholomew's, and schooner Betsey, from Barbadoes to North Carolina, which they had captured a few days before, and ordered for Porto Rico."

Is not this *sisterly love*? Yet, you see, it rouses nobody. The gallant, the generous *Ned Livingston*, who let fall the precious pearls from his sparkling eyes, while he was relating the hardships of the American sailors who were impressed by the British, beholds all the atrocities of France with eyes as dry as gunpowder. I dare say that the stabbing of these fellows in the guts, even if he had seen it done, would have had no more effect upon his tender feelings, than would the flicking of a pig. If a British privateer (though the instance had been a solitary one) thus treated an American crew, what would have been said! How loud and how universal would have been the outcry! *Satisfaction* or *war*, would have resounded from every quarter. But since the scornful cruelty is committed by the French, by the ruffians of the sister Republic, it passes off smoothly; it is swallowed without a hiccup: it appears in the papers under the head of *Maritime News*, as an occurrence of as little note as the carrying away of a top-sail, or the starting of a plank!

The Proceedings of the young Men of Philadelphia.—At a general meeting of the young men of Philadelphia, of the district of Southwark, and the Northern Liberties, convened by public notice at the house of Mr. Cammeron, Shippen Street, April 28, Samuel Relf, Chairman, Edward Bridges, Secretary, the following resolutions were proposed, and unanimously adopted, viz.

1st, Resolved, That, in the opinion of this meeting, the measures pursued by the Executive of the United States, to effect a reconciliation with the Republic of France, have been the result of wisdom, integrity, and patriotism.

2d, That, under this impression, and confiding in the wisdom and integrity of the Government, we cheerfully *pledge ourselves to obey with alacrity the first summons of our country, in resisting the invasion of a foreign enemy.*

3d, Resolved, That a Committee, consisting of six persons, be appointed to draft an address in conformity to the foregoing resolutions, to be presented to the President of the United States; and that Samuel Relf, Edward Bridges, Charles Hare, John Woodward, Charles W. Goldsborough, and Richard Rush, be the Committee for that purpose, with instructions to report at the next meeting.

Adjourned until Monday evening next at seven o'clock.

According to adjournment, on Monday evening, April 30th, 1798, upwards of eight hundred young men assembled at the house of Mr. Cammeron, Shippen Street; whereupon the Committee appointed at the last meeting, for the purpose, reported the form of an address to be presented to the President of the United States, which, having been twice read, was unanimously agreed to.

The following resolutions were then proposed and adopted, viz.

1st, That a Committee, consisting of three persons for each ward of the city, six for the Northern Liberties, and the like number from the district of Southwark, be appointed to present the address to the youth of Philadelphia and liberties, between the ages of eighteen and twenty-three, for signature.

2d, That the Committee appointed to draft the

addresses be authorized to nominate the foregoing Committees.

3d, That the Committee appointed to draft the addresses, after the signatures shall be obtained, shall give public notice thereof, and of the day on which the President will receive the same, in order that the signers may attend when it is presented.

4th, Resolved, That the proceedings of the present and preceding meeting be published in the public papers of this city, with the signatures of the President and Secretary.

SAMUEL RELF, Chairman.

EDWARD BRIDGES, Sec.

Let *Bache* and his French clan growl and snarl at this. I can very well excuse the wretches; for if any thing can convince them of the ruin of their cause, it is the generous enthusiasm that has here made its appearance. This pledge of the young men of the capital of the Union, to fly, on the first summons, to the defence of their country, is not a vain and empty boast. When the hour of danger arrives, and arrive it most certainly will, I am confident they will make good their promise, to the sorrow and confusion of their foes.

This measure is calculated to produce the very best effects. I hope, and indeed I am sure, it will excite a spirit of emulation through the country; the youth, in every quarter, will vie with each other in showing their determination to support the Government. To remain inactive will become a mark of dishonour, if not of perfidy. Nothing that I can conceive, can be more flattering to the pride of America, than thus to exhibit to the world, her gallant youth, voluntarily pledging themselves to defend their native land, their homes, and their parents, against the brutal and ferocious hordes that have carried robbery, violation, and murder, over one half of the civilized world. The cold-blooded wretch who
stands

stands aloof, who has not the ambition to partake in the dangers of the glorious enterprise, deserves not the smiles of a mistress, or the benediction of a father.

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Extract of a Letter from Rhode Island, April 20.—

‘ There are two fellows from Vermont, setting up a
 ‘ printing-office in this town, in the cursed line of
 ‘ your infernal *Bache*. One I hear has just com-
 ‘ menced in Connecticut. This is the way the
 ‘ French intend oversetting our Government; and
 ‘ unless honest men attend less to their business, and
 ‘ more to the general welfare, they will accomplish
 ‘ their ends. The Post-master General ought to
 ‘ have a strict eye on the post-offices throughout the
 ‘ United States: there are a number of them alto-
 ‘ gether in the French interest, and do much mis-
 ‘ chief; no one more so than the scoundrel in this
 ‘ town, whose office is a den for Jacobins; the
 ‘ Boston Chronicle, and other papers of the same
 ‘ stamp, are continually lent out to poison the minds
 ‘ of the people. The late communications have an
 ‘ excellent effect; *but more must be done, to save the*
 ‘ *whole from ruin.*’

This Gentleman is perfectly right. The *press* must be regenerated, or the wisest and most determined measures that can be adopted, will avail nothing. In vain will the Government watch over the interests of the country, while a set of villains, most unquestionably in the pay of France, are distributing their corroding poison all over the Union. It is something extremely preposterous, and discovers a want of public spirit truly alarming, that these abominable presses are, generally speaking, supported by those who profess themselves *Federalists*! The rascally printer first contrives to get his paper into a number of hands, and then, notwithstanding his hellish principles, he is sure to have the advertising custom

of *all the men of property*, or nearly all. There are, indeed, some few who have too much decency to give support to a paper inimical to the cause they espouse, but such are very rare. *Interest* generally predominates: “*Perish the Government, so I sell my goods!*” is a maxim, which, though not uttered in words, is amply expressed in the conduct of two thirds of the merchants of this city.

At the time of the last contested election, when, if ever, one would have expected to see men act with something like decision and consistency; at that time it was well known, that *Brown's* paper had been chiefly instrumental in misrepresenting the conduct of the Committee of the Senate, and in furthering all the views of the Jacobin faction; yet, at that very time, disgraceful to relate, his columns of slander on the *Federalists* went forth, cheek by jowl, along with columns of advertisements, signed by the very men whom he slandered! This was not only giving him support, and encouraging him to proceed, but it was really giving a sanction to all he said. The unreflecting mechanic, who saw a paper thus supported, could not be expected to doubt of its veracity.

*Copy of the Summons sent to the Commander o
Solothurn.*

Citizen General,

The Directory have commanded me to take possession of the town of Solothurn; and if I experience the least resistance, and one drop of French blood is spilled, the heads of the members of the Government of Solothurn will have to answer for it. If you mean to comply with the will of the Directory, you will open your gates to the republican troops. I give you half an hour to consider of the step you take. After that time, I shall set fire to the town, and take possession by force. SCHAUBENBURG.

Copy

*Copy of a Letter from General Schauenburg, Commander
of the French Troops.*

Berne, March 5.—“We yesterday entered this city. An engagement took place, which continued for three hours, and was on both sides obstinately contested. The Switzers have lost many men. We have taken 20 cannon and 9 colours. The capitulation of Berne is the same with that of Solothurn.”

Thus, then, are accomplished my predictions and my wishes respecting this sordid, base, and degenerate republic. Where are now fled all the imaginary virtues which Mably, Raynal, the rascals Voltaire and Rousseau, and all the silly tribe of minor philosophers and small politicians have ascribed to the Swiss? Whither are now fled that *love of country*, which, if not now and then gratified by a sight of the dear spot, was said to produce sickness; that unshaken firmness, that undaunted bravery; what is become of all those fine qualities of which the cabaling, undermining, hypocritical villains of philosophers have boasted, merely to render the subjects of monarchies jealous and discontented? I remember that the thieving, lying Rousseau, some where says, that Switzerland will be happy and free, when all the other nations of Europe will be buried in slavery. What would the wretch now say were he alive?

There is a fearful resemblance between this country and Switzerland, as far as relates to infernal France. Switzerland was the *first* to acknowledge the Republic. America was the *second*. Switzerland pleaded this step as something that ought to entitle her to mercy; so has America. Switzerland observed a state of neutrality that favoured the views of France; so did America. Switzerland stood looking on, and quietly saw other powers devoured one by one, and then she was herself abused and threatened; so has it been with America. Switzerland was ordered to

break off all connexion with Great Britain on pain of chastisement (but here I trust the comparison ceases) : she obeyed, and that did not save her. She sent away the British Minister ; she most cruelly banished the emigrants, who would have fought in her defence, and she was attacked and subjugated ; a just reward for her baseness and perfidy.

America, too, has been called on to *break with Great Britain* : it is the continual click of that larum of sedition *Bache*. If this could be once effected (and effected it will be if there is not a *treaty of alliance*), this country will fall, and its history will be no more than a second edition of that of the Swiss. If the example of those miserable Cantons is not sufficient to awaken these States to a sense of their danger ; is not quite efficacious in opening their eyes, doing away their absurd prejudices, and showing them the folly of *half measures* ; nothing ever will be. If they neglect for six months longer taking the only step that is left for them to take, joining their arms to those of the only power able to assist them, their independence is gone, their property is plundered, and their best blood is spilt.

The maxim of *steering clear of European wars*, it is now a folly to talk of. The war is come home. It must be faced, or we must bend to the yoke. It is at our doors ; combat the all-devouring monster we must ; and the only question is—*shall we do it alone, or shall we call in Hercules to our assistance?* There may, as far as I know, be some stupid mortals (friendly to the Government), who would choose the former ; but their number, I trust, is now very small : I trust that the views of the French, now so evident, and the dreadful examples before us, will effectually do away prejudice and insatiation. If, however, I should be mistaken, if any considerable portion of the friends of Government should still reject the means of safety for the sake of indulging their ill-grounded

grounded rancour, I repeat (and in the day of tribulation my words will be remembered), I repeat, *the independence of America is gone for ever.*

I know well that these sentiments of mine have been interpreted into a *contempt of the courage* of the people of America. Such an interpretation is abundantly absurd as well as malicious ; for, if the events of the last war, which so amply proved their courage, were effaced from the memory of man, yet I can never be suspected of holding in contempt the courage of the descendants of Britons. No ; it is not that I fear a want of courage, but that I know there is a want of *means*. Let any reasonable man cast his eye along the extent of this coast ; let him for a moment reflect on the situation of the southern States, and then let him say, whether any earthly power but that of Great Britain can prevent an invasion : and if an invasion takes place, let him well remember, that France has yet a faction in the bosom of the country, ready to take up arms in her cause. She has her spies and her emissaries every where. Her municipal officers and her doughty directors may already be nominated ; and as to executioners, it is well known, that the very man who chopped off the head of Louis, now keeps a shop in one of our principal cities.

I am happy to inform my readers, that the *young men* of New-York are following the example of those of Philadelphia. A correspondent proposes, that the young men who sign the address, and thus pledge themselves to come forward at the first summons of their country, should, when the address is delivered, assume the *American cockade*, and never leave it off till the haughty and insolent foe is reduced to reason. This is, I observe, already adopted at New-York ; and it certainly is very proper. The hand-writing at
the

the bottom of an address is seen but by few persons ; whereas a cockade will be seen by the whole city, by the friends and the foes of the wearer ; it will be the visible sign of the sentiments of his heart, and will prove that he is not ashamed to avow those sentiments.

To the People of America.—If the French were to invade this country, as a public enemy, in order to conquer it, to burn our towns, or to levy contributions, there are few men, except they are citizens of France, that would be daring and profligate enough to join them. But this they will never do ; they have studied their part, and they know their business too well to attempt it. This would be acting like an open and an honourable enemy, which they have not done against a single State in Europe that they have oppressed. No ! their forte lies in the cursed arts of dissimulation ; and to these chiefly they owe their success.

They do not declare so much rancour even against the English nation, their ancient, powerful, and most dangerous enemy. It is against George and Pitt that they denounce their vengeance. It is to restore the freedom of commerce, to reduce the tyrants of the ocean, and to annihilate the aristocracy of the Government, as they pretend, but in reality, to plunder the nation of every thing valuable that they can carry away, and to leave behind them a republic of Jacobins, dependant solely on the republic of France. They expect by this artifice to lull John Bull asleep, and if they should be fortunate enough to land, to be joined by many of his base and degenerate sons.

Just so would it be here ; instead of publishing a manifesto against the people of the United States, they would declare, and if necessary they would swear

swear by all the gods of their heathen calendar, that they feel no enmity against any body but Washington and Adams, Jay and Hamilton, the Aristocrats and Anglo-Americans: but as to the *bon peuple*, by which term they mean the indigent, corrupt, and profligate, these they would greet with the salutation of *health and fraternity*. Nay, I should not wonder if they should carry their effrontery so far, as to declare that it was for their sakes only, that they took the trouble to pay us a visit.

Depend on it, that, by prefacing their operations by some such artifice as this, they would secure the assistance of an army of native and imported traitors; some of whom have been rebels in their native country, and others have been poisoned by the misrepresentations of Bache and other incendiaries.

There is nothing that has prevented them from making the trial before this day, but the naval power of Great Britain, which so many fools and knaves among us wish to see destroyed. But should this calamity be added to the many others that have happened since the commencement of the war, I would not give the pinch of snuff I hold in my fingers for the independence of America; nor would I accept the best private estate as a gift, if I were obliged to reside on it; for I am sure those remorseless freebooters would consider my wealth as a crime, and of course take away both life and estate.

What then can equal the stupidity of those men of property (and some few such there are) who still hug this dangerous predilection? From a vain hope that their estates will escape in the general plunder, and that because they have patronized French principles, they will, at least, be treated as friends and brethren.

“*Quem Deus vult perdere, prius dementat.*” Such a strange infatuation is really a gloomy symptom.

If these men consulted the concurrent evidence of facts—

facts—if they paid any regard to the experience of other countries, where the French armies have made an impresson, they would see that, under one pretence or other, all the rich have been selected as the first victims of destruction; that no professions whatever have saved their estates from the spoiler. The wealth of others is the natural food of a hungry French Jacobin; he scents it from afar, and he pursues it as instinctively as the vulture does a carcass.

After having ruined their own country, and exhausted their enemies on the Continent, insatiable as the jaws of death, the monsters now seek to rob and to rule the ocean: and there is nothing but the naval strength of Great Britain that can stop their career, or fix a *ne plus ultra* to their ravages. It is not the distance of America, or its woods and mountains, that can protect us from their bloody fangs. They know the country as well as we do; they have their emissaries in every corner, and they have their countrymen and allies in our bosom. When they have made their peace with Great Britain, if this should unfortunately happen, while our dispute is pending, the Lord have mercy on us, for I am sure these demons of destruction will have none.

The French do not intend to give up a foot of their ancient territories if they can avoid it. They have never digested the loss of Canada, and with it, their designs on the Atlantic settlements. They always mention it with regret; and at this time, when their ambition is not satisfied with any thing short of the limits of ancient Gaul on the continent of Europe, it is quite natural that they should contemplate the recovery of this country. But they know this is not to be done by dint of arms, so long as Great Britain and America unite to oppose them, and they have accordingly set every art of infernal cunning at work to embroil us in a war. Having been foiled in this attempt

attempt by the firmness of our Executive, their business now is, by means of mercenary writers and a discontented faction, to keep up a jealousy between the two countries, and thereby to prevent them from acting in concert. But be assured, my fellow-citizens, if they should reduce the strength of Great Britain, or even weary her into a disgraceful peace, which God forbid! one article of the treaty will be, that she shall not interfere in their disputes with the United States. Our business then will soon be settled. With those hordes of unprincipled, profligate natives, and auxiliary blacks, whom they would liberate and arm, strengthened by the accursed division in our councils, we should hardly hold out two campaigns. This disastrous fate we have a chance of escaping, by instant and manly preparations for war, offensive as well as defensive; but none, not even the shadow of a chance, by continuing to suffer their insults and depredations like criminals and cowards.

AMERICANUS.

The concourse of spectators, to see the YOUNG MEN of this city march to the President's on Monday, will doubtless be very numerous, and I think they may promise themselves the countenance of all the fair sex. The Committee have very properly left it to every one to put a COCKADE in his hat or not, because by this the President will see whom he can depend upon and whom he cannot. The man who is afraid to be known at all times, and in all places, as the friend of his country, will most certainly be afraid to expose his life in its defence. Those who dare not designate themselves by this lasting mark of resolution, may, indeed, walk up Market Street, but their part of the procession will only serve to recall to our minds the old battered French gasconade; "The King of France, with
" forty

“ forty thousand men, marched up the hill, and
“ then—*marched down again!*”

The following extract of a letter from an AMERICAN GENTLEMAN in Europe, will show, that true Americans every where have duly appreciated the conduct of *M'Kean* towards me.

“ I do believe, that a majority of our countrymen are content with their present form of government, that they deprecate a revolution, and are ready to make great sacrifices in defence of what freemen hold most dear. I even anticipate, with a sort of enthusiastic impatience, the commencement of the struggle, which I believe to be not far off; and, though I have not been bred to arms, I feel an ardour in the cause, which would render delightful to me the assumption of them in its support. The present tranquillity which pervades the United States, I sincerely hope to be but vengeance asleep; and, when the recent measures of the French Government shall be known, it will be time, in my opinion, for it to rouse from slumber, and grapple with its antagonist. That the United States are at peace *with all the world*, may yet afford to Chief Justice *M'Kean* triumphant occasion to render thanks to God; in me, I freely confess, it inspires no such holy fervour. Whether this disposition of mind favours of impiety, I know not; but hypocrisy at least has no share in it.

“ In speaking of the Chief Justice, I allude to a late very extraordinary charge of his, to a grand jury, delivered in Philadelphia, in which the old man speaks about the *necessity* of a government which “ may be called a representative democracy.” In the same charge, he denounces a printer for calumniating and traducing, in his newspaper, our magnanimous allies, and recommends to the jury to
present

present the impudent fellow, who, in flagrant defiance of a recognizance to keep the peace, still persists in his outrageous behaviour, in contempt of his (the Chief's) authority; now, the high guardian of the laws says not a word to the jury about certain other publishers of newspapers, from whose presses the vilest slander is continually issuing, against all the decent and respectable characters in his darling democratic government. No! no! scandal, falsehood, defamation; in short, every engine which is of use to destroy reputation, that belongs to his own countrymen, is very far from meeting his animadversion. It is only against Porcupine (who sometimes divulges *family secrets*, to be sure rather unseasonably, but who oftener tells monstrous true tales of our *great allies* and their *little allies*), that the rage of his Honour is printed. 'The market scoundrel' may go on with his hireling abuse upon American citizens, and never stand in awe of a reprimand from the same honourable gentleman.

"I beg pardon for digressions, but I *do* confess that this strain pleases me greatly; it flows with ease and rapidity from an abundant source, for scarcely any subject so much occupies my thoughts, and irritates my nerves, as the tolerance of such a press as Bache's at the seat of Government. I am not fond of reforming abuses by the help of mobs, but I would cheerfully abate such a nuisance in a summary manner. Were I a personal sufferer by French spoliation, I could not bear to see the mockery of my calamities, the exultation in my distresses, of which Bache is so prodigal: the reading of these detestable papers has made me as intolerant in politics as they are themselves. I hate the dirty, low, hypocritical democracy of them, and I sincerely hope for every Bache there may be a Porcupine throughout the world. As to complaisance, or decency, or delicacy,

licacy, these are words not to be found in the dictionary of the *vulgar tongue*, which is doubtless the only one consulted by editors of newspapers in the amendment or reformation of their orthography; but if there exists a man shameless enough to tell the *people* of the United States, that the *cause* of the French Republic is their *cause*, I am glad there lives another man to tell the people that he *lies*."

The Dispatches from the Envoys which accompanied the President's message of the 4th instant, contain a copy of a very long letter to the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, being a complete refutation of all the misrepresentations and falsehoods, on which the Paris despots have built their pretext for aggression. This letter is entitled to great praise as a piece of composition: the arrangement is happy; the arguments are strong and clear, and the style is exactly that which is proper in a diplomatic correspondence; but the introductory part of the letter, to give it the very mildest epithet, is most lamentably *humiliating*. It begins thus:

"The undersigned Envoys Extraordinary and Ministers Plenipotentiary from the United States of America to the French Republic, have been hitherto restrained by the expectation of entering on the objects of their mission in the forms usual among nations, from addressing to the Executive Directory, through you, those explanations and reclamations with which they are charged by the Government they represent. If this expectation is to be relinquished, YET *the unfeigned wish of the United States to restore that harmony between the two republics* which they have so unremittingly sought to preserve, renders it the duty of the undersigned to lay before the Government of France, however informal the communication

nication may be deemed, some considerations in addition to those already submitted, relative to the subsisting differences between the two nations.

“ Openly and repeatedly have France and America interchanged unequivocal testimonials of reciprocal regard. These testimonials were given by the United States with all the ardour and sincerity of youth. It is *STILL* believed, that *on the part of France they were likewise the offspring of real esteem.* They were considered on the other side of the Atlantic as evidencing a mature friendship, to be as durable as the republics themselves. Unhappily the scene is changed, and America *looks around in vain for the ally or the friend.* The contrast both of language and of conduct which the present so avowedly exhibits to a portion of the past, has been repeatedly attributed by France to a disposition alleged to exist in the Government of the United States, unfriendly to this Republic, and partial towards its enemies.”

What the Envoys might think of the matter I know not, but I am bold to declare (and I will prove it by documents if required), that it is not believed *here*, that, on the part of France, “ these testimonials were the *offspring of real esteem* ;” but, on the contrary, mere harlot-like blandishments, intended to delude and corrupt the people of America, and finally inveigle them into an opposition against their own Government.

The following passages are still more humiliating.

After speaking of the conduct of Genet, they say : “ Yet the Government, resolved to see in him “ only the Representative of a republic to which it “ was sincerely attached, gave him the same warm “ and cordial reception which he had experienced “ from its citizens, without a single exception, from “ Charleston to Philadelphia.

“ The recall of that Minister was received with
 “ universal joy, as a *confirmation* that his whole sys-
 “ tem of conduct was attributable *only to himself*;
 “ and not even *the publication of his private instruc-*
 “ *tions* could persuade the *American Government* to
 “ ascribe *any part of it to this Republic.*”

My God! could not the publication of Genet's private instructions persuade the American Government to *ascribe any part of his conduct to the Republic*? Justice demands, that I should declare, that the American Government was not so wilfully blind, so ignorant, or so perverse. Read Mr. Pickering's letters, and then say whether the American Government did not attribute Genet's conduct to his Republic.

The merit of *blind infatuation* has been pleaded at the throne of sans-culottism; that of *passive forbearance* follows in its turn.

“ From the Minister of France alone could this
 “ extraordinary conduct *be borne with temper.* The
 “ *perseverance* with which they (the United States)
 “ apologized for, and ascribed any *occasional injuries*
 “ they sustained to *the force of circumstances*, the in-
 “ terest which they continued *openly to take in all*
 “ *the fortunes of this Republic*, manifested *partialities*
 “ of a very different sort from those which have been
 “ so unjustly attributed to them.”

Their “ *persevering apologies*” for “ *occasional injuries*” committed against themselves, and their ascribing the “ *occasional injuries*” to “ *the force of circumstances,*” and their continuing *openly* to take an interest in the fortunes of the dear Republic, and their manifesting *partialities* for her even after her most abominable injuries and insolence: all this is very true, but all this could not be expected to soften the hearts of Barras and Co. and the solemn promulgation of it could do America no honour in the eyes of the world.

Next

Next comes something to which I do not know how to give an appropriate name. Merely to call it *flattery*, is not to do it justice.

Speaking of the *acknowledging* of the French Republic, of which they make great merit, they say: "The then situation of France deserves to be remembered. While the recollection adds, Citizen Minister, *to the glory with which your nation is encircled*, it establishes the sincerity of the United States."

Again—"When that war which has been waged with such unparalleled fury, which in its vast vicissitudes of fortune has alternately threatened the very existence of the conflicting parties, but which, *in its progress, has surrounded France with such splendour, and added still more to her glory than her territory.*"

And is it true then, that the *progress* of this war, the progress (on the part of France) of tyranny unparalleled, of robbery, of atheism, of murder, and of every thing that is dreadful to man, and forbidden by Heaven; is it true, I say, that this progress "has surrounded France with splendour, and added still more to her glory than to her territory?" Is this the sentiment of the people of America? If it be, it is to be hoped they will partake in the sweets of this *glorious progress*.

But, much as I disapprove of the passages above quoted; much as I must ever disapprove of the *flattery* of those tyrants, and of pleading before them the *merits* of *winking* at, and *apologizing* for their injuries and insults; yet, what I am now about to quote I disapprove still more.

"In addition to these weighty considerations (*for preserving neutrality*) it was believed, that *France would derive more benefit from the neutrality of America, than from her becoming a party in the war.*"

So, then ! after all the professions of a *sincere* and *impartial* neutrality ; and after all the loud curses against Great Britain for doubting it, the Envoys of America not only boast of the predilection for France, and of the partiality this country openly discovered for her in all her fortunes, but they declare, in the face of the whole world, that *one of the reasons* for this country remaining neuter, was, that it was believed (by the Government without doubt) “ that *France* would derive *more benefit* from “ the neutrality of America, than from her *becoming* “ a party in the war.” If this be true, it is not at all unfair to suppose, that, if it had been believed that *France* would have derived *more benefit* from America’s becoming a party in the war, than from her remaining neuter, she would have taken a part in the war, or at least that it would have been one reason for her doing so. And this is called *impartial* neutrality !

The best of it is, all these humiliations produce no effect. In vain do they (to use their own pathetic language), “ in vain do they look round for the “ ally or the friend ;” in vain do they bow themselves to the earth : the tyrants are deaf to their supplications.

No notice had, on the 7th of February, been taken of this long letter, and the Envoys were then about to make fresh application for passports to quit the country. It was yesterday said, that the President had received accounts, from which he had every reason to suppose they had actually quitted the country.

Candid Recantation.—Upon reading the following address to the people of Philadelphia, I cannot help lamenting that folly should ever have been at
such

such a pitch as it was when the company of “*Sans-culottes*” was formed ; but, though I know nothing of the persons who composed it, I think that a recantation so candid as the following one is, ought to be looked upon as a sufficient atonement. A great number (more than half) of the people of these States were absolutely mad, as to politics, in the years 1793, 94, and 95. Looking over my JOURNAL the other day, my eye happened to rest on the 11th August, 1794 : It runs in these words—“ *Went to-day to see the sans-culotte procession up Market Street* —scandalous work. More than four thousand Americans with French cockades. Heard their bloodthirsty howlings with horror. Saw them march down street, under the French flag. Saw them burn the English flag, &c. &c. &c. Gave them many a hearty curse.” Such were the carryings on, when this sans-culotte company was formed ; and, therefore, those who composed it only participated in the madness of the times. Their present conduct ought to give pleasure to every friend of his country. It is a striking instance, that even those who have been the most deluded, who have carried their attachment to France to the greatest lengths, have now cast her off.

To the Citizens of Philadelphia.

FELLOW-CITIZENS,

Union of sentiment and joint exertions, we believe to be, at this time, as essentially necessary for the preservation of order and harmony at home, as the repelling aggressions from abroad ; but apprehend unanimity will not be perfect, unless suspicions and jealousies cease to exist, and we become acquainted with and *know* each other.

As we have strong reasons to believe, that to us, as officers of the late sans-culotte light infantry company of this city, have been ascribed views and interests which we abhor, not being congenial with the liberty and independence of the United States,

we feel the necessity of thus publicly coming forward, to make a declaration of the principles with which *we* have been actuated.

Friends to France struggling to effect her independence, we imbibed that spirit of enthusiasm in her cause which pervaded the breasts of a majority of the people of America. With strong impressions in her favour, cherishing the hope, that no period would arrive when our attachment to her would have cause to be weakened; or that the strong professions of friendship which she breathed for this country would ever cease to exist, we adopted, at that flattering moment, a uniform, to which was added the French tri-coloured feather, and assumed the name of the Sans-culotte Light Infantry Company. This title and this feather having of late become obnoxious, are now laid down with more cheerfulness than when they were taken up, because they have placed us before you in a point of view unfavourable and unmerited.

However ardent our attachment to France might have been at that day, can it be supposed that they are equally so at this, or that our affections at this important æra of our country can in the smallest degree be weaned from it? And is it not uncandid to infer, that, from the adoption of any name or insignia peculiar to that nation, we should become traitors to our own, or be coalesced with any party in this country who would attempt to violate the sacred rights and privileges secured to us by the revolution?

We clothed ourselves in a military dress, with a determination to guard the Tree of Liberty planted by our ancestors, and not suffer its roots to be shaken, or its fruit plucked from its boughs by any despoiler at home or from abroad. This has been our leading principle hitherto, and we hope it will not desert us but with our lives.

From

From a view of the very unfriendly disposition which France has unjustifiably manifested towards the United States, and an anxiety to remove any unfavourable impressions which your minds may have received with regard to us, we deem it our bounden duty, under such circumstances, to declare to you, that we have nothing so near at heart as the safety, honour, and independence of the United States, and that we are not the associates of any party at home, or devotees to *any* nation abroad, who would wish to create divisions among us, or offer indignities to America by base insinuations or intimidating threats.

With a renunciation of the name and feather, and an avowal that we are devoted to our country, we subscribe ourselves

Your faithful fellow-citizens,

Philadelphia,

EDWARD ROBINSON.

May 16th, 1798.

DAVID IRVING.

P. S. We hear that the above company (of which Mr. Robinson was captain, and Mr. Irving first lieutenant) is now dissolved.

Let them go on!!!—The scandalous and insulting conduct of the French towards *our countrymen*, is re-echoed from every quarter. Some time previous to the sailing of the *Jane* from Porto Rico, the British frigate *Aimable* arrived there for the purpose of effecting an exchange of prisoners. The French Governor sent eleven British seamen, which, he said, were all that could then be found. The Captain of the frigate wrote to him, requesting him to send the remainder, offering, at the same time, three Frenchmen for one Englishman. The Governor answered, that he had no more English prisoners (although it was well known that at that time some of the prisons

were crowded with them); and concluded by saying, “ that he had *plenty of Americans*, which was all “ *one*, and he would send him as many of them as “ he would please to accept!”

The above is taken from a New-York paper. The editors expressing their indignation at this abominable treatment of their countrymen, is quite natural, and very praiseworthy; but I cannot help recollecting when the newspapers of this country applauded the cruelty of the *fans-culottes* to the *English and Hessian* prisoners of war. I cannot help recollecting that the vile old *deserter Brown* used to send out his *Extraordinary Gazettes* of “ *Glorious News!*—So “ many of the allies killed and wounded! So many “ cannons taken! All the English and Hessians “ put to death!” These cannibal-like exultations were thus publicly repeated dozens of times. I do not say that the whole, or even a majority of the people of this city partook in this blasted malignity; but they tolerated it; they even encouraged it, by supporting the paper wherein it was expressed. The turn of America is now come. The cruelty shown to her *prisoners* might therefore become a subject of mirth and applause in the British newspapers; but this will never be the case. No; the printer that should attempt it would be held in abhorrence. There is not baseness enough in the whole island of Britain to give support to such a wretch as Brown or Bache.

This article, as a piece of intelligence, is nothing *new*—more is the shame to this country. Never since God made the world was there a nation that suffered half, no not a millionth part of the outrage that America has quietly put up with from France. Every speech in Congress, every public act, still speaks of France as a nation with whom we are *at peace*; and yet this very nation has given commissions to cruise on our commerce; she takes our seamen, imprisons them, and *exchanges* them with Great Britain as *prisoners*

soners of war; and I dare say the poor creatures are happy to exchange their boasted *citizenship* for the title of *British subject*! And yet the sound of peace re-echoes through the land! Oh shame! Oh lasting disgrace!—Rivers of blood will not wash it away!

A Gentleman has obliged me with a file of Barbadoes papers for April, by which I am happy to perceive that the *voluntary contributions for carrying on the war* are going on in that island with as liberal a spirit as in the mother-country. The contributions of the *ladies* in the parish of St. George alone, amounted on the 14th of April to 618*l.* 15*s.* sterling. The papers are full of lists of this kind; and there is no doubt but the other islands are proceeding in the same patriotic manner. While this noble spirit prevails in British subjects, while their hearts are sound, Great Britain may laugh at the empty threats of the French despots, at the perfidy of her allies, and at the envy of the whole world. It was always an honour to be a Briton; but that honour is greater now than at any former period. Great Britain is looked to as the only barrier between the universe and total destruction, and I trust she is not looked to in vain. Her King is the only sovereign left on earth worthy of that title; and yet there are base creatures of Britons in this country, who *refuse to drink his health*! I have been told that a man, to whom courtesy gives the name of *gentleman*, wanted this toast effaced from those drank at the St. George's anniversary in this city. From the company of such *Englishmen*, good God preserve me!

Sans-Culotte Work!—A keeper of wild beasts in New-York, some time past (upon becoming sole proprietor of the show), from his love of French cant and

and French fraternity, not only mounted the *liberty cap* upon the top of his roof, but courteously informed the *citizens*, that he wished them health and fraternity, upon his being the *one and indivisible* proprietor. The *keeperefs*, it seems, entertained no fuch *indivisible monopolizing notions*; but, on the contrary, according to the true agrarian fyftem, ſhe thought that the good things of this world ought to be enjoyed in common by all mankind. Refolving to reduce her principles to practice, it was quite natural for her to chooſe as the firſt object of her favours, a French *fans-culotte*, who, in a very ſhort ſpace, qualified the *keeper* to make his appearance amongſt his *horned* herd; but the monſter, quite deſtitute of gratitude, crammed the poor Frenchman into gaol, and again monopolized the liberal-hearted femala; though it is pretty generally thought, that he will have excellent luck if he ever preſerves her *one and indivisible* above twenty-four hours at a time.

Poor Cifalpine Republic.—Paris, March 26. We have announced that the Council of Ancients of the Cifalpine Republic had rejected the treaty of alliance and commerce which its Plenipotentiaries had concluded with the French Republic. We are aſſured that this news is not only true, but the Executive Directory of France, indignant at this refusal, has paſſed a ſevere decree, by which, after ſtating that all the territory of that republic has been conquered by the enemies of France, and that the *independence* granted to them was conditioned on a treaty of alliance and commerce, of which ſome intriguing perſons brought or bribed by their enemies, decree,

1ſt, A contribution ſhall be raiſed for the ſupport of their troops in Italy.

2d, The citizens, to the number of twenty-one (comprehending therein the Preſident appointed by the

the

the General in Chief to the Directory), shall be suspended from all their functions, and immediately arrested.

It is thought that the motives which led the Council of Ancients of the Cisalpine Legislative Body to reject the treaty are, 1st, the article obliging them to furnish, for an unlimited time, eighteen millions for the support of 25,000 French troops; 2d, that which obliges them to fortify at their expense, and under the direction of French engineers, places destined to remain always in the power of garrisons, composed for the greater part of French troops; 3d, the stipulation of submitting the Cisalpine army to be constantly commanded by French Generals.

It appears to me (as I dare say it will be to the reader) that these reasons of the Cisalpines are very cogent; but you see they do not appear so to sister France. She thunders against them, orders contributions to be raised, and decrees that *twenty-one* of their legislators, including their President, shall be immediately suspended from their functions and *arrested!*—*Glorious independence!* This is the *independence* the infernal virago of the sister Republic means to give to America. I heard a Frenchman say, so long ago as the year 1795, that France, when she had wrenched this country from Great Britain, should have made it a colony of her own. This is the sentiment that every Frenchman entertains; it is the national opinion, and it is very evident that it is the opinion of the Government. They have ever looked upon these States as withheld, unjustly detained from their rule.

What is now become of the boast of “*giving liberty* to oppressed nations,” on which so much weight has been placed by the stupid and wicked adherents of France? The *liberty* France gives, is that of cutting the throats of all the rich; and in addition to this, the *liberty* of being her *debased slaves!* It required

quired an age like the present, an age of cowardice, of infidelity, and every thing wicked and degrading, to produce the horrid picture that France and her allies now present to the world. I hope to God America is not to make a figure in the disgraceful group! No, no; the spirit of the country, the wisdom, the virtue, and the noble firmness of her President, all tell me, that she will not be dragged at the chariot-wheels of this vain, this perfidious, this insolent and impious Republic.

The following establishes a fact very valuable to the detectors of *hypocrisy*. I have long wished to see it, and I'll take care it shall get about the world.

Pennsylvania Hospital, 5th Month, 14, 1798.

At a meeting of the managers, a letter was read, of which the following is a copy.

30th April, 1798.

To the Managers.—Gentlemen, There having been published in the newspapers, a piece, intimating, that the plan of the Pennsylvania Hospital has not been approved by the contributors; also, that the late Doctor Franklin left a considerable legacy, which has added to the funds of this institution, of which no account has been given to the public; we request of you, in order to remove any improper impressions that may have been made on the minds of the people, to the prejudice of the hospital, in respect to the said plan and legacy, to publish in one of the newspapers of the city, the extract of Doctor Franklin's will, with the minutes made by the managers, on the 31st of the 5th month, and the 28th of the 6th month, 1790; also the minutes of the contributors on the said will, dated the 13th of the 7th month, 1790; together with the minutes of the contributors made at their special meeting, the 1st of the

2d month, 1794, respecting the plan of the new building.—*Signed by eighteen Contributors.*

Whereupon it was agreed that the Secretary should cause the will and minutes therein mentioned, to be published in one of the papers.

Extracted from the minutes of the Board of Managers.
S. COATES, Clerk.

Pennsylvania Hospital, 5th Month, 31, 1790.

At a meeting of the managers, the following extract of Doctor Benjamin Franklin's will, dated the 7th of July, 1788, was now produced, viz.

“ During the number of years I was in business as a stationer, printer, and post-master, a great many small sums became due to me for books, advertisements, postage of letters, and other matters which were not collected, when in 1757 I was sent by the Assembly to England as their agent, and by subsequent appointments continued until 1775; when on my return, I was immediately engaged in the affairs of Congress, and sent to France in 1776, where I remained nine years, not returning till 1785; and the said debts not being demanded in such a length of time, are become in a manner obsolete, yet are nevertheless justly due. These, as they are stated in my great folio ledger E, I bequeath to the contributors to the Pennsylvania Hospital, hoping that those debtors, and the descendants of such as are deceased, who now, as I find, make some difficulties of satisfying such antiquated demands as just debts, may, however, be induced to pay, or give them as charity to that excellent institution. I am sensible that much must inevitably be lost, but I hope something considerable may be recovered.

“ It is possible too, that some of the parties charged, may have existing old unsettled accounts against me; in which case the managers of the said hospital will
allow

allow and deduct the amount, or pay the balance if they find it against me.

“ Extracted literally from the last will of the late Doctor *Benjamin Franklin*, dated 17th of July, 1788.

“ Witnesses, HENRY HILL, Executor.”

The circumstances under which this legacy is left to the contributors being considered, it is agreed that it will be improper to conclude either to accept or reject it without further consideration; for the present, the Board appoint Elliston Perot and Cornelius Barnes, to take off from Benjamin Franklin's ledger E, the several balances due thereon; which committee are requested to obtain what information they can respecting the debts, and to call a special meeting to report.

At a meeting of the managers, 6th month, 28,
1790.

The committee appointed to examine the ledgers of the late Dr. Benjamin Franklin, and to report thereon, now produced a statement of the several accounts arranged in alphabetical order; on the whole of which, there appears a balance due to his estate of five thousand five hundred and eight pounds, fourteen shillings, and one penny. They also report, they find divers blank debits and credits, the amount of which they are not able to ascertain. The committee further report, they called on several of the persons, who appear to be in debt, some of whom say they have accounts against the Doctor exceeding considerably his demands against them; others say the estates of their predecessors have been settled many years since, and division made, so that they cannot consent to admit of any such antiquated claims. On the whole, the committee conceive there is no probability of the legacy being productive, because the act of limitation applies against all the demands on the authority of this ledger; and it being a condition
annexed,

annexed to the bequest, that the balance should be paid by the contributors if any should be due from the testator's estate; the managers, therefore, cannot accept of this gift, at the risk of paying the debts of the decedent, unless the contributors require them to do it: and therefore, in order to know their opinion, and to be enabled to pursue their directions, it is agreed that the clerk shall advertise a general meeting of the contributors, to be held at the hospital on 3d day, the 13th of the 7th month next, at three o'clock in the afternoon, in order to lay before them an extract of the will, for them to proceed thereon as they may apprehend the occasion requires.

At a meeting of the managers, the 26th of the 7th month, 1790, the clerk reported that he advertised the contributors to meet to consider of Dr. Franklin's legacy, who accordingly met, and made the following minutes on the subject, viz.

Pennsylvania Hospital, 7th Month, July 13, 1797.

At a general meeting of the contributors held this day at the hospital, pursuant to law, public notice thereof being given in two of the newspapers of the city of Philadelphia, advertising them to meet for the special purpose of considering of a legacy left to the contributors for the use of the institution by Doctor Benjamin Franklin, deceased, and to determine what is proper to be done on the occasion, the following contributors were present—*twenty-two members.*

An extract from the last will and testament of Dr. Benjamin Franklin was produced by the managers, and read. The minutes of the managers respecting this case were then read, and likewise the report of the committee appointed by them to adjust the balances of the said ledger, and the answers they received from a number of persons to whom they have applied, and who appear to be in debt. An alphabetical

betical list of the debts taken by the same committee was also inspected, and a general view of the ledger taken by the contributors, from which it appears, that many of the debts are small; numbers of them are due from persons unknown, and all of them are from thirty to sixty years old, which precludes every hope of recovering as much as will answer the demands exhibited against the decedent. It is therefore the *unanimous opinion of the contributors present*, that the legacy cannot with safety be accepted. Under these impressions it is agreed that the managers should return the ledger to Doctor Franklin's executors, with a copy of this minute.

Signed in behalf and by desire of the contributors.

JAMES PEMBERTON, President.

Witness, SAMUEL COATES, Clerk.

Agreeable to the preceding minute, the managers appoint Elliston Perot, Cornelius Barnes, and the Treasurer, to return Dr. Franklin's ledger to his executors, with the copy of the minute which the contributors made on the occasion.

Pennsylvania Hospital, June 30, 1790.

The committee report, they returned to Henry Hill, one of the executors of Dr. Franklin, the ledger, with the minutes of the contributors, agreeably to directions.

Published by order of a board of managers, at the request of eighteen contributors.

SAMUEL COATES, Clerk.

The minute relating to the plan of the new buildings is of no consequence.

The Chancery of Berne.—The deputies of Berne were sent back with this answer, "that they must accept purely and simply the propositions and plan of
a con-

a constitution sent by Paris; and he added, "that until they did so, he would not only not withdraw his troops, but would occupy the most important posts in Switzerland."

On this news all the inhabitants of the Cantons of Berne, Lucerne, Zurich, Uri, &c. rose in a mass, some with guns, other with hatchets, scythes, halberts, pikes, sabres, &c.; but some of the principal men of Berne, judging rightly that this multitude, fighting without order or knowledge of military tactics, would by courage only make a short resistance against numerous and warlike troops, made their escape by flight, in order to wait the result of events.

All the lower part of Argau is revolutionized. All the commissaries and bailiffs of Berne have retired to Frikthal, near the borders of the Rhine. The tree of liberty is planted every where, and a new provisional government has been installed at Arau, composed of the most enlightened patriots.

March 10.—Our new Government is composed of 150 members, the old treasurer Fresching, President.

The speech of Citizen Fresching in presence of General Schauenburg, contains this remarkable passage: "Here, Citizen General, is now your tree of liberty; may it produce wholesome fruit! Amen."

March 11.—Every thing is tranquil in this city at present; several members of the ancient regency have remained, and do not experience any bad treatment. The new Government has named two deputies, Professor Stopfer, and an advocate, who go to Paris, *to know what fate is reserved for us* (pour connoître le sort qu'on nous réserve).

The Paris editor observes that these two deputies had been in Paris five days.

Paris papers of the 14th contain an account of a festival for the conquest of this *virtuous* and *free* country, and of a procession in which 19 standards,

taken from the *brave* Swiss, were presented to the Directory and the other despots, as a proof of the fall of “the *vile Oligarchy* of Switzerland!!!”

Thus ends *republicanism* in Europe: how long it will be before it will end in America, I shall not pretend to say; but, if war is not begun, and vigorously carried on against France, I have no hesitation to say, that it will not last many years, probably not *many months*.

When I used to tell some of the Swiss, now in this city, that their country would fall before the end of the century, they laughed at me, talked of their *inaccessible mountains*, of the *bravery of their countrymen*, of their *republican virtue* (for the rascally philosophers had persuaded them they were *virtuous*), and a great deal of silly stuff, such as I hear from Americans every day; but, you see, all these *mighty barriers* have fallen down before French corruption, and the *brave* and *wise* and *free* and *virtuous* Swiss, are now known to be a set of degraded slaves, the vassals of a nest of grovelling tyrants.

Take care! Take care! I hope in God I shall never hear of 19 *American* standards being presented to the Divan at Paris, as a proof of the fall of the Federal Government. I hope I shall never hear of Bache, Callender, Greenleaf, and Co. sitting as the doughty directors of America; but, if more vigour is not displayed by Congress, if the country continues in its lethargic state many months longer, I fear I shall hear of all this.

The Swiss observed what they called a state of *neutrality*, but it was an insidious neutrality, calculated to favour the views of France. This was not enough—they were bullied; but things were not ripe: France had her hands full of other work, and Switzerland was kept in a *state of suspense*. The magistrates of Berne wanted to prepare for defence, and to repel a violation of their neutrality by force.

France

France gave them good words ; and this, joined to the opposition of their faction within, procured *delay*. Again they were insulted, and again soothed down into *delay*. By and by, the tyrants having finished their other work, renewed their insolent demands ; ordered them to send away the English Minister and the Royalists. This was done, and longer *delay* was procured. The last hour now approached ; *excuses* were no longer necessary ; crouching to France had rendered the Swiss *despised*, as their insidiously aiding her had before rendered them *hated*. There was no fear that any power would lift an arm in their defence. The sans-culottes march in, and take possession of their country. Miserable wretches ! you are now tasting the bitter fruit of your folly and your perfidy ! you may now follow the *Royalist Emigrants*, whom you so *basely banished*, after having drained them of their last farthing ! you now enjoy (and long may you enjoy) the accumulated miseries, which you have, with such malicious satisfaction, beheld amongst your neighbours !

Where are now all your flatterers ? What is become of the praises of the Rousseaus, the Mablys, the Raynals, the Voltaires, the D'Alemberts, the Diderots, the Priestleys, the Gibbons, and the long train of your philosophical admirers, who held you up as a pattern for the world ; who told you such pretty silly stories about your “ *fine souls*,” your “ *innate love of freedom*,” your “ *unconquerable spirit* ?”—Where is the boasted history of the rebellion of your ancestors ? Hide your heads, wretches, and be forgotten !

Where is *Livingston* of New-York ? Come forward now, vain boaster, and repeat—“ that *all Europe, France and Switzerland excepted, is in chains* !” Poor shallow politician ! thou didst not dream that sister France would so soon have oc-

caſion to ſeize on the little wealth that Switzerland contained !

When France firſt began her career of infamy, ſhe declared, “ *War to Princes, and peace to Republics.*” This was excellent ! Oh, how America prayed, and ſang, and fired, and rang bells, and danced, and ſhouted, and drank toaſts for her *ſucceſs* ! She went on conquering and to conquer. Mark the end ! She has overturned *every republic* in Europe, while every one of the princes *is yet on his throne* ! One of theſe republics ſhe has *bartered away* (to an Emperor too), and all the reſt pay her tribute, and ſupport her armies in their boſom !

I rejoice that Switzerland is fallen. Poor, and deſtitute of honour themſelves, the Swiſs ſpeculated on the wealth and honour of other nations : what they could not ingroſs they took delight in ſeeing deſtroyed. Their country was the hot-bed of ſedition ; their academies were little elſe than nurseries of miſſionaries of diſcontent and rebellion, ſent into all the ſurrounding nations. Their Cantons (including the deſpicable Geneva) were the rendezvous of all the baniſhed inſurgents, traitors, and atheiſts.— Their preſſes gave currency to every blaſphemous and ſeditious publication that was prohibited in other nations, becauſe hoſtile to their religion and government. Who can lament the fall of ſuch a country ? The horrid deſpotiſm of France is leſs dangerous to the peace and happineſs of the world.

DETECTION

OF

A CONSPIRACY

FORMED BY

THE UNITED IRISHMEN,

WITH THE EVIDENT INTENTION OF

AIDING THE TYRANTS OF FRANCE

IN SUBVERTING THE GOVERNMENT OF THE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

DETECTION
OF A
CONSPIRACY
FORMED BY THE
UNITED IRISHMEN.

IT has long been thought, that the French have formed a regular plan for organizing an active and effective force within these States; and I am persuaded, that, after what I am now going to lay before the public shall have been read with attention, few people will be so blind as not to perceive that this opinion was well founded. The Parisian Propagande have, in every country that they wished to ruin, found villains in abundance ready to engage in their service. The ambitious they have allured by the prospect of power, and the needy by that of pillage. In America there is less ambition and less poverty than in most other countries; and, therefore, though some traitors have been found amongst them, the *natives* were not much to be relied on, in the prosecution of any design, evidently hostile to the interests and honour of their country. They might be deceived—they might be duped to lend their aid indirectly to some such design; but no man, who is led on in the dark, can be safely confided in; because, at the first dawn of light, it is a thousand to one but he makes his retreat.

The French seem to have been fully aware of this. Indeed they learned this truth from the mortifying defection of the AMERICAN DEMOCRATIC SOCIETIES. There were many well-meaning men, who became members of these seditious meetings from ignorance, and who discovered no inconsiderable zeal in propagating their principles; but, as soon as the bandage was torn from their eyes, and they perceived the real views of DALLAS * and the other leaders, they turned their backs on them with detestation.

This lesson induced the French to exert their "*diplomatic skill*" in choosing instruments more fit for their purpose. Ignorance, when allied with honesty, was no tool for them to work with. Real, sincere villainy, then, without property, without principles, without country, and without character; dark and desperate, unnatural and blood-thirsty ruffians; these were what they wanted: and where could they have sought them with such certainty of success, as amongst that restless, rebellious tribe, the emigrated UNITED IRISHMEN? The wretches known by this name had escaped from their country to avoid a punishment justly due to their crimes. *Here* they expected to find an organized system of perpetual anarchy; the needy

* This wretch, who was the tool of GENET, in forming the democratic societies here, has been mentioned in a London periodical work, as a witness to disprove Mr. HARPER's assertion respecting GENET's threat to *appeal to the people* from their Government. The people in London do not know DALLAS, or no man there would have the impudence to oppose his *oath* to any honest man's *bare word*. But, besides the immense difference in the credibility of the two men, Mr. HARPER may be an independent gentleman, while DALLAS was, and is known to be the *stipendiary lawyer for France*. His living, in a great measure, depends on the salary he receives from that source, and this appointment he had just received from GENET at the time that he gave his contradictory testimony. He is a Creole.

anticipated

anticipated a life of laziness and plunder; the ambitious thought to grasp on power already moulded to their hands; and all counted upon a state of things congenial to their own wicked dispositions.

Happily for us, they were deceived. They found a Government, which, if too weak (like their own) to punish conspirators according to their deserts, was yet too sturdy to fall prostrate at their feet. They found property protected from their fraternizing clutches; they saw their hopes of political consequence vanish like a dream; and, instead of caresses, condolence, and applause, from the people, they met with the same virtuous abhorrence that had followed them from the shores of their native land.

Thus disappointed, thus mortified, thus humbled and disgraced, it was not to be wondered at, that they conceived a hatred against America equal to that which they entertained against their own country; and it is still less to be wondered at, that they enrolled themselves in the treacherous service of France.

The first notice I had of the existence of a society of United Irishmen *here*, was by a printed paper (a copy of which the reader will see by and by), dated the 18th December last, and signed Js. REYNOLDS. It was enveloped in a piece of paper addressed to me, and was left, by an unknown hand, at the house of a person in Market Street. It was on the 16th of January that I received this paper; and in about three weeks afterwards, the plan of the conspiracy was conveyed to me through the same channel.

This *plan*, which is called a *Constitution**, is
printed

* This is the age of *Constitutions*. Amongst the followers of PAINE they will doubtless continue fashionable things; but, when the

printed in a small octavo pamphlet, bearing date the 8th of August last. The title-page imports, that it was printed at Philadelphia for the society, but the printer's name is very cautiously omitted. The person who enclosed me the pamphlet has, indeed, written in the margin the name of a printer, who, from the villanous publications which have already come from his press, I make no doubt was really the man; but this evidence is too weak for me to proceed upon in publishing his name to the world, as guilty of an offence which amounts to treason against the United States. Here follows the *plan* of the *conspiracy*.

DECLARATION and CONSTITUTION of the AMERICAN SOCIETY of UNITED IRISHMEN. *Philadelphia, printed for the Society, August 8, 1797.*

DECLARATION.

Six hundred years have passed since division and fraud reduced Ireland to colonial subserviency; the division of her people has ever since subjected them to the lash and to the goad of a foreign tyranny—a tyranny more odious than Asiatic despotism.

In our day and generation we have seen and we have felt. It is not necessary, there is not now time coolly to count over the long, black catalogue of her baleful wrongs. There is not now time to argue and complain—THIS IS THE TIME TO ACT! To act with energy we must act with union. Irishmen are united at home; we will not be disunited abroad.

Our love for freedom has not been lessened by what we have experienced of its effects, or for Ireland by our distance. Under the sacred influence of devotion to the

the dark scheme of conspirators takes the name, I think it is time for sensible and honest men to cease making use of it to express a mode of government.

UNION, EQUALITY, AND LIBERTY OF ALL MEN, we gladly embrace the solemn ties by which we wish to be bound to one another, and hereby form ourselves into an association, under the name of "THE AMERICAN SOCIETY OF UNITED IRISHMEN," adopting the following

CONSTITUTION.

[The declared intention of procuring "*equality and liberty to ALL men*," is a clear proof Ireland alone was not in their view. But as we go on we shall perceive that neither their country nor its concerns are at all included in the objects of these people.—The words *Ireland, Irishmen, &c.* are mere substitutes for other words, like the cant of the pickpockets, according to which a *hog* means a *shilling*, a *pig*, *six-pence*, and so on. This will clearly appear from the articles and TEST of the precious Constitution.]

Section 1. That ALL SUCH PERSONS, and such only, shall be eligible to this society of United Irishmen, as shall have suffered in the cause of freedom; or who, by their zeal for THE RIGHTS OF MANKIND, shall have rendered themselves distinguished and worthy of attachment and trust.

[Thus, you see, it is not IRISHMEN alone who are eligible to this society, but ALL SUCH PERSONS as shall, according to their cant, have *suffered in the cause of freedom*, or have shown their zeal for *the rights of mankind*! In other words, every scoundrel, of whatever nation, is eligible, provided he has been manacled or transported, or has rendered himself worthy of the gibbet, for some attempt at rebellion or some act of treason, no matter under what government, or on what occasion; or provided his seditious principles are so well known and established as to leave no room to doubt of his attachment to the cause. *Americans*; then, and *Britons*, and *E*

men, and men of every country being eligible to the society, can any one be silly enough to suppose, that the conspiracy had *Ireland* in view? What had any of these people to do with *Ireland*? But on the absurdity of this we shall have time to remark by and by. Indeed, the rest itself gives the lie to this cant about Ireland. All that it is necessary to remark on this section is, *that it provides for the admission of every discontented, factious man in the United States*; and that the latter part of it is no more than a copy of the qualification clause of the Jacobin club at Paris; except that the latter required positive proof from every new member of his having *actually committed some crime deserving the halter*, while our more liberal conspirators, thinking it unjust to exclude a villain merely because he has failed of success, are willing, in some cases, to admit the *intention* as equal in merit to the *deed*.]

Section 2. That no person shall be proposed for admittance but by a member in his place.

Section 3. That no proposition for the admittance of a member shall be received, unless it be seconded by another member present; and that it shall likewise be necessary for the proposer and seconder to vouch for the moral character and civism of the person proposed; in defect of which, no election shall take place.

Section 4. Members shall have the privilege of proposing or seconding the proposal of candidates, in any section, as well as that to which they belong.

Section 5. A candidate proposed agreeable to the 2d, 3d, and 4th sections, shall not be ballotted for until the next meeting after that in which he has been proposed, unless known to two thirds of the members present (two black beans to reject without a reason, and one with reasons); but, upon his election,

election, he shall be immediately admitted, under the following forms :—

Section 6. Before a person elected shall be considered a member, the President shall put to him the following questions : an affirmative to the 1st, 5th, and 6th, and a negative answer to the 2d, 3d, and 4th, shall be indispensable to admission as such.

Section 7. I. Do you believe a free form of government, and uncontrolled opinion on all subjects, to be the common rights of all the human species ?

II. Do you think the people of Ireland are in possession of these rights ?

III. Do you think the Government of Great Britain ever was, or is now disposed to acknowledge or assent to the freedom of Ireland ?

IV. Do you think Great Britain ought, of right, to govern Ireland ?

V. Are you willing to do all that in you lies to promote the emancipation of Ireland, and the establishment of a republican form of government there * ?

* These two questions, 4 and 5, are well worth the attention of the reader, particularly if he be an Irishman. The answer to question 4, is to be in the *negative*, and that to question 5, in the *affirmative* ; consequently, the initiated swears, " that he does *not* think that Great Britain ought to govern Ireland ; and that he will do to the utmost in his power for the establishment of a republican form of government there." Now, mark : When these miscreants were in Ireland, they were seditious, to be sure ; but they never openly avowed their intentions. On the contrary, they wished, they said, to preserve the *essence of the British Constitution* ; this Constitution they were everlastingly extolling ; they frequently expressed the warmest attachment to his Majesty ; and when they were called *Republicans*, and told that their intention was to effect a separation from the sister kingdom, they called it a "*gross slander !*" This has been the constant practice of all the runaway patriots, from PRIESTLEY to REYNOLDS. Surely, such proofs of their duplicity must in time open the eyes of their deluded adherents !

VI. Are you willing to bind yourself by a solemn obligation, to the principles you have acknowledged?

Section 8. That upon the candidate answering these questions, as required by the sixth section, the following shall be administered as a test, all present standing:

T E S T.

I A. B. in the presence of the SUPREME BEING, do most solemnly swear, that I will, to the utmost of my power, promote the emancipation of Ireland from the tyranny of the British Government. That I will use the like endeavours for increasing and perpetuating the warmest affection among all religious denominations of men, and for the attainment of LIBERTY and EQUALITY TO MANKIND, IN WHATEVER NATION I MAY RESIDE. Moreover, I do swear, that I will, as far as in me lies, promote the interest of this and every other society of United Irishmen, and of each of its members; and that I will never, from fear of punishment, or hope of reward, divulge any of its SECRETS given to me as such.

Section 9. That the TEST of this society, the INTENTION of this INSTITUTION (in all other respects than as a social body, attached to freedom), be considered as SECRET AND INVIOABLE in all cases, but between members, and in the body of the society.

Section 10. That nevertheless, a member of the society shall not be considered as divulging its secrets, who shall propound to persons, disposed to become members, the sense of the six propositions which precede the test.

[Here we see that Ireland is almost dropped out of sight. It is just mentioned, in order to keep up the cant; but the initiated is to swear, that he will do to the utmost of his power for the attainment of

LIBERTY

LIBERTY AND EQUALITY TO MANKIND, IN WHATEVER NATION HE MAY RESIDE! Ireland, therefore, if not totally dismissed by the TEST, is no more contemplated by it than America is, taking the words in their literal sense; and we shall see in the sequel, that this blessed liberty and equality is intended for America alone.

The criminality of the purpose and end of the combination is most amply proved by the section that immediately follows the TEST. "The TEST of this society, and the INTENTION of the institution, shall be kept SECRET and INVIOLEABLE." The members may tell the world, that it is a "*social body* attached to freedom;" that is, they may give out that its principles are friendly to general liberty; they may represent it as one of those collections of individuals that men of sense usually laugh at, but they must not say a word about the INTENTION of the institution, nor must they discover the nature of the OATH.

Now, if nothing more were meant than an association against *the Government of Great Britain*, which they must well know would excite contempt and ridicule, why all this *secrecy*? Why conceal the nature of the oath? and, particularly, why conceal the *intention* of the institution?

By the 9th section we see, that the discoveries, made even to those who offer themselves as members, are to extend no farther than "the sense of the six propositions *preceding* the TEST." The test itself they are to know nothing of, till they have gone too far to retreat, and then they are bound not to divulge what they have learnt. First, the initiated member swears, that he "will never, from *fear of punishment* or *hope of reward*, divulge any of the *secrets* given to him as such!" and then the INTENTION of the institution is immediately given

given to him as one of those *inviolable secrets*! If there were nothing wicked—nothing highly criminal—nothing dark and traitorous in this INTENTION, why is the discovery of it thus guarded against? Men never “*fear punishment*” for concealing what is not criminal. Indeed, this TEST stamps the character of the combination. A test of secrecy, as to the *motives* of the members, is essential to a conspiracy; and it is that which distinguishes this society from “*a social body*,” which is the character they wish to appear under in the eyes of the world.

Here again we perceive the plan to be little more than a copy of that of the Jacobin club in France. The *Christian religion* is discarded, and the initiated wretch swears by the “SUPREME BEING.” Next, *liberty and equality to mankind* is the object, *in whatever country they may reside*. The world are to be told, that the society is merely *a social body*, but its real INTENTION is to be kept a secret under the most solemn injunctions. Thus proceeded the Jacobins at Paris, that *social body* who overturned the Government of France. PLAYFAIR says they had *two creeds*, one to *amuse the public*, and another, that, for a long time, was known but to the members.

The oath of secrecy necessarily forbids a communication of one of the pamphlets containing the TEST, &c. The person who made this communication to me, must, therefore, have broken his oath, or must have purloined the pamphlet. I rather think the former; because, had he not thus committed himself—were it not that he was ashamed to own himself one of the conspirators, and, at the same time, incurred the odium of having betrayed his companions, it is pretty clear, that, possessing an inclination to make the discovery, he would long ago have come forward as the instrument of an effectual prosecution. He tells me in a note, which
covered

covered one of the papers, that he has *found a clue* to all their secrets, and, as I before observed, he writes down the name of the printer in the margin. This latter circumstance was enough; for, if the printing could be proved, or if it can be proved now, the printer, at least, can be punished as a conspirator; and this may lead to a discovery of his employers.

Having thus remarked on the design of the conspirators, I should now come to the means provided for *ensuring its success*, by which the reader will at least see the extent of the plan, and will be fully convinced that its real object is the destruction of the American Government.]

Section 11. The member thus initiated shall subscribe his name to the Constitution, and pay to the Treasurer half a dollar.

Section 12. The monthly subscription of each member shall be a quarter of a dollar; payable on the first meeting in every month: if the member be elected after the twentieth of any month, he shall pay no more than his fee of initiation for that month.

Section 13. If any member neglect to pay the respective sums before mentioned, for the space of three months, the Secretary of his section shall then signify, in writing, to the member, the amount of the arrears, and demand payment; and that in default thereof, his name, and the sum due, shall be publicly read by the Treasurer of the section to which he may belong, on the three next succeeding meetings thereof; and if his arrears be not paid on the third reading, he shall be excluded the society. But excluded members, upon paying all arrears due, and the usual contributions that were payable during their exclusion, may apply for admission, agreeable to

the usual form. Provided nevertheless, that this rule shall not extend to such members as shall declare their inability to pay, in reply to the Secretary, in an authentic form, and where local circumstances may render their attendance impossible, or highly inconvenient.

Section 14. Any person elected by ballot, who shall not attend three successive meetings after his election, shall forfeit it, unless due cause be shown to the proper section for his absence.

Of the Officers of Sections.

Section 1. There shall be a President and Secretary for each section, elected by ballot, who shall continue in office *six weeks*—they shall be re-eligible after a period equal to that during which they were in office.

Section 2. That a Treasurer shall be appointed by ballot, who shall continue in office for *three months*, and shall not be re-eligible until the expiration of three months.

Section 3. The Secretary shall have power, at the desire of the President, to convoke *extra meetings*.

Section 4. Each section shall meet *weekly*, or oftener in special cases.

Section 5. The hours of meeting shall be at *seven o'clock* from the 25th September till 25th March, and at eight from the 25th March till the 25th September.

Section 6. The chair shall be taken at the above hours precisely, if there shall be ten members present.

Section 7. That in the absence of the President, or any other officer, the section shall call a member to the office, *pro tem*.

Section 8. That upon the President taking the chair,

chair; he shall direct the Secretary to read the minutes of the preceding meeting.

Section 9. The roll shall be called previously to every adjournment.

Section 10. That balloting for, and the nomination or initiation of candidates shall precede further business.

Section 11. That on open votes the President shall have a casting voice, and when he speaks to a motion, he shall vacate the chair.

Section 12. That every motion shall be made standing; shall be delivered to the President or Chairman in writing, if required; must be seconded by another member, also standing, before it shall be received by the President: any matter of peculiar importance shall first be debated in a committee of the whole.

Section 13. The mover of a question shall have liberty to speak in reply, but no other shall speak more than once; but in explanation on the same subject, except in a committee of the whole.

Section 14. In matter of order, the President or Chairman shall decide finally.

Section 15. That in each section a committee shall be appointed to select *extracts from political works*, to be read occasionally.

Section 16. That fines shall be levied for disorderly behaviour, but not exceeding fifty cents each, which fine shall be nominated by the President or Chairman; and in case of appeal, be decided by the majority of members present.

Section 17. No person shall interrupt the Chairman or any other member while speaking, unless to the point of order; repetition of interruption, contrary to this rule, to subject the disorderly member to such censure, besides a fine, as the society shall think fit. Extreme disorderly behaviour shall sub-

ject the offender to expulsion, at the will of three fourths of the members present.

Section 18. A member absenting himself from his section three nights successively (without acquainting it of the cause in writing, or by means of another member, who shall declare upon his *honour*, that he is authorized by such member to make an apology for him, and offering some sufficient reason for his absence), shall be liable to a fine of fifty cents, and on refusing to pay such fine, shall not be entitled to vote in his section, or transact any other duty in the society until he shall have paid his fine.

Of Certificates.

Section 1. CERTIFICATES shall be provisionally granted to members of the society removing from their vicinage, which shall be signed by the President and Secretary of the section to which the members belong.

Section 2. A member going to a foreign country, or to a distant part of the United States, shall give a *week's notice of his intention*; but in urgent cases, the *Committee of Secrecy*, of his section, may grant such certificate.

Section 3. No member is entitled to a certificate, but in the foregoing cases.

Section 4. That members, on their return, must redeliver their certificates to the President or Secretary, in the presence of the section to which they belong.

Of an enlarged Organization.

Section 1. That when any section shall consist of eighty members in a city or large town, it shall separate into two sections: *country sections* may separate

parate as their peculiar circumstances may render expedient.

Section 2. That any Section, *State Committee*, or the *General Executive Committee*, shall have the power of appointing an *agent* or *agents*, and furnishing him or them with copies of the *Constitution*, for the purpose of *forming new sections*.

Section 3. Each section shall, quarterly, make an exact return of the *numbers, names, residences, and occupation of its members*, to its proper *State Committee*; and the *State Committee* shall make similar returns, at like periods, to the *General Executive Committee*, who shall keep an exact register of the names thus returned.

Section 4. As soon as there shall be two or more sections in any State of the American Union, they shall be represented in a *State Committee*, in the following manner, viz. when a section shall amount to eight members, they shall send *one delegate* to said Committee; when to twenty-two, two delegates; and when to thirty-three, three delegates, who shall not be re-eligible until they have been out of office for a time equal to their term of service—two thirds of whom shall form a quorum. The *State Committee* shall meet monthly, or oftener, if necessary, and be partially renewed by a member from each section every month.

Section 5. *Distant sections* shall have the power of appointing persons to represent them in their respective *State Committees*, from among their brethren whose local situation may render attendance more convenient.

Section 6. Each section shall appoint a Committee of Secrecy and Correspondence, to communicate with the *State Committee*, which shall be regulated in like manner. It shall also elect, every six weeks, a delegate and *sub-delegate* to attend the meetings

meetings of neighbouring sections, and report proceedings.

Section 7. That the Secretary of every section shall, when a member takes his seat, and subscribes the test, take down his place of residence, which he shall carefully transmit to the *Committee of Secrecy* thereof, who shall divide the sections into *sub-sections of eight members*, who may live contiguous to one another; that every *eighth man shall have the charge of the other seven members, to warn them in cases of urgency, or to extraordinary meetings of the section*: the Secret Committee or Secretary of the section shall, by warning those eighths, consider themselves as warning the whole section.

Section 8. When two or more State Committees have been formed, they shall elect two of their members from each to a General Executive Committee, the first of whom, from each State, shall go out of office by lot, and the rest in rotation, and be replaced by a new member every three months, and not be re-eligible until a period equal to their term of service. *The General Executive Committee is to possess the direction of the great interests of the whole society, and keep up a constant communication with the Committee of the different States.*

Section 9. The General Executive Committee shall, when their number exceeds four, elect, from among themselves, a Committee of Secrecy and Correspondence, consisting of three members, one of whom shall go out of office every three months, and shall be re-eligible after a period equal to their time of service.

Section 10. The General Executive Committee shall assemble as often as the interests of the institution demand, or when required so to do by the Committee of any State.

Section 11. There shall be a Treasurer for each State,

State, to whom the Treasurers of the sections are to return quarterly payments and accounts. Each of the State Treasurers is, at like periods, to make similar returns to the Treasurer appointed by the General Executive Committee, who is to continue in office three months, and to be accountable to their Committee of Secrecy and Correspondence; he shall also, if required, exhibit his accounts to the Secret Committee of any section. The State Treasurer shall be appointed by the State Committee.

Section 12. Every officer, and every member of a committee, is responsible to the body by whom he was elected, and liable to any punishment they may, on account of delinquency, inflict.

Section 13. No person shall be eligible to hold two offices within his respective section.

Section 14. That when the State Committees, or the General Executive Committee, or a majority of the sections, recommend a revision of the preceding Constitution, it shall take place.

[Now, leaving the mere formalities and other trifling things aside, let us take this plan, and look at it in its substance. It is very properly called an “*enlarged organization*,” for it embraces an extent no less than that of the whole Union.

First, we see, that every restless wretch, of whatever nation, is admitted into any section of the society, and has his name, place of residence, &c. enrolled on its list; but, lest the assemblages should become unwieldy, or alarming to the magistrates, these sections, when they get to a certain strength, separate, and the detached parts form new ones, just as bees swarm when the hive is over crowded. The troops being thus enrolled in the sections, the next thing is to render them manageable. Were the sections subjected to no superior command; were they to remain scattered over the country

without any common head, they would be like so many independent companies without a commander. But these troops have not been raised to *lie in idleness*, and therefore a mode of uniting their efforts is provided. The sections in every State are to send delegates to form a *State Committee*; and these sixteen State Committees are to send delegates to form a "*General EXECUTIVE Committee*;" and thus is the whole brought to one point.

So much for the organization. Now for the operative part of the plan.

"*The General EXECUTIVE Committee*" (which, I have not the least doubt, is now sitting in Philadelphia) keeps up a constant communication with the State Committees, and from it, the whole society, or rather *army*, receives "directions" when and how to act. It has returns made to it of the numbers enrolled in each State, of the names, residence, and occupation, of the persons enrolled: by this means it is at all times informed of its strength, and of where that strength lies.

When it is necessary to ACT, the *General Executive Committee* are to dispatch their orders to the State Committees; these to their sections, and these again (by their Committee of *Secrecy*) to their *sub-sections*. Here the orders reach the *active troops*; and that there may be no confusion in their movements, these *sub-sections* consist of only *eight* men each, all *living near one another*; and one of these eight is a sort of non commission officer, who (to use the very words of the conspirators) is to "have the *charge*" of the other seven, and is to WARN them IN CASES "OF URGENCY!!!"

Now, I appeal to any man of common sense, whether this infernal combination can possibly have any other object in view than an insurrection against the Government of America. What "*cases of urgency*" can arise in this country? What opportunity

tunity can offer itself *here*, for *overturning the British Government in Ireland*? Were the villains, indeed, furnished with *wings*; could they, like other birds of passage, assemble in a flock and take their flight to Ireland, then the ostensible motive of the association would have something like plausibility about it; but, as they are, this ostensible motive is a palpable absurdity, a mere trick, which has been invented in order to inveigle ignorant persons to take the TEST, and, in case of detection, to award the punishment which the law awards to *traitors* and *spies*; or at least, to leave room for doubt and contention in the courts of justice, a bad chance being better than none, and ten years imprisonment better than death.

That this conspiracy is intended *to aid the cause of France*, it is hardly necessary to insist on; every one must perceive it at the first glance. What can these ragged ruffians expect to do *alone*? How can they alone support their current expenses, exclusive of "*cases of urgency*," of arms, ammunition, &c. &c.? By an attention to the financial part of their plan, you will perceive, that the money they collect from the members is barely sufficient to defray the charges which must necessarily be incurred for rooms to meet in. Who is to pay for printing their CONSTITUTIONS, their CERTIFICATES? (which I hear are from an engraved copper-plate.) Who is to pay for the time and travelling expenses of all their delegates from the sections to the State Committees, and from them to the General Executive Committee at Philadelphia? Who is to pay a sum amounting to not less than *forty thousand dollars* annually?—Who, but those who boast of "*diplomatic skill*," and of their "*powerful faction in this country*;" those who have long had in pay the leading *patriots* in Ireland, and who have constantly supported a
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hiring prets in each of the principal cities of America?

Next, observe that the closest intimacy exists between the fans-culotte French, who are here the most distinguished of the emigrated United Irishmen, and a base American printer, notoriously in the service of France. Observe too, that NAPPER TANDY went from New-York to France, and that the conspiracy, as appears by its date, was not formed till *after we heard of his arrival at Paris*.

The leaders in this conspiracy are the very same persons who conducted that in Ireland. When a section of their deluded partisans in that country were taken unawares by the King's troops, no money but *French* was found upon them, and this in a retired part of the kingdom, where it was impossible these insatuated wretches could have come at it through any other channel than that of the despots of Paris and their wicked agents. And, if a conspiracy could be so effectually paid there, in a country at open war with France, with an *alien law*, vigorously enforced, how easy must it be for them to maintain a hired and regularly paid conspiracy here, where there is no check whatsoever to their machinations!

This diabolical plan was formed on the 8th of August last, immediately before the YELLOW FEVER commenced its ravages in this city: with this in his recollection the reader will form his opinion respecting the following, which is a copy of the *printed paper*, before mentioned.

“ *American Society of United Irishmen.*

“ When the society of United Irishmen was formed here, men were found emulous of crowding to the Irish standard, for the aspect of Ireland then afforded hope that her wrongs would soon be redressed.

ressed. That view, so consoling to humanity, has for a moment been obscured; but it is not honourable to desert a deserving friend in distress; it is not honourable to abandon a meritorious cause, which, when prosperous, we have sworn to support.

“ The society is happy to find, that there is still reason to think the fire and the scourge will not long be exercised over our brethren with impunity; that the tyrannical imprisonments, the rapes, the arsons, the tortures, and the military murders, are about to be avenged; and that a manly people, whom six hundred years slavery could not debase, are about to be restored to their rights.

“ We have cause to deplore the loss we have sustained by the disease which lately suspended our meetings; and we are unwilling to ascribe the present neglect of attendance of some members, to unworthy motives; but it is deemed a duty to notify to you, that those who in future absent themselves, cannot, conformably to the 18th article of the Constitution, be regarded as belonging to the association.

“ The next meeting will be held at seven o'clock on the evening of the 21st instant, in the African school-room, Willing's Alley, which lies between Third, Fourth, Walnut, and Spruce Streets.

“ Signed by order of the Committee,

“ Philadelphia,

“ JS. REYNOLDS.

December 18th, 1797.”

This is the man who began his canting letter, respecting his attack on Mr. Pickering, with declaring, that he was come *here* in search of “ REPOSE!!!”

This notice I would have the reader believe I have not published without good proof of its being signed by REYNOLDS, the seeker of “ REPOSE.”—His name is written, and the hand-writing has not only

only been carefully compared with the signature to a letter of his, now in my possession; but has also been compared and verified before one of the judges* in this city. All that is now wanted is good proof of the person who *printed*, or who *authorized printing*, the plan of the conspiracy, which is called the CONSTITUTION; and if any American, *native* or *adopted*, is in possession of the means of producing such proof, and neglects to produce it, he is to all intents and purposes a TRAITOR †.

I shall now briefly state what I have lately gathered, respecting the members of which the conspiracy now consists, and respecting the manner in which they are to ACT, and on what occasions. In the mean time, I would have THOSE, in whose power alone it is to counteract the baleful effects of this hellish combination, to recollect, that any ALIEN LAW, which extends only to ALIENS of a *nation committing hostilities on the United States*, will not reach the members of this affiliation ‡.

* Judge PETERS.

† Since writing the above, the printer has been discovered, but not before he had fled. A reward ought immediately to be put on his head, unless he returns in a short space, and gives up the author. REYNOLDS seems apprehensive of some such event, and is accordingly preparing for his departure.

‡ While I am writing this note, there is a bill passing through the lower House of Congress, authorizing the President to cause to be seized and sent out of the country, all such *aliens* as have been convicted of *treason* or *sedition* in other countries, or are *known to have fled hither to escape from the hands of justice*. This is a very wise, and absolutely a necessary measure. Citizen REYNOLDS may probably be forced back again to his offended country, to receive sentence in those courts which he fled from! All mankind will rise united against these treacherous wretches; they will be driven from shore to shore; the indignant waves will at last hurl them on some desert strand to perish and become food for the fowls of the air. The "*Monthly Review Enlarged*" will doubtless find in their fate, an excellent subject for an elegy.

I am

I am informed, by one of the persons who manage the affairs of the AFRICAN SCHOOL, that the United Irishmen have not assembled there for some time past, and that the reason of this was, their number was become *too great* for so small a room. I am also well informed, that two *Englishmen* have been admitted into the society (I dare say there are two hundred), and that they earnestly solicited *another Englishman* to join it. Their strength, at this time, in this city and twenty miles round, consists of above *fifteen hundred*; no contemptible number, if we consider how short the space is since they began to enlist. A *section* has been formed at New-York, another at Baltimore, and another is either formed, or about to be formed, at Chambersburgh, in this State. Indeed, there is very little doubt, but we shall very soon receive satisfactory information of their being organized in every State, and in every principal city and town in the Union.

With respect to their calling their troops into *actual service*, it is clear that they would proceed in the same manner as the Jacobins in every other country have done. Conspirators are always cowards; besides this, they know too well their weakness to attempt an attack on the Government, unaided by any other party, and unprotected by a foreign power. Their whole business, therefore, at present, is to organize themselves—to enlist and number their troops, and to lie in wait for what they very properly call “*cases of URGENCY*.”

If the “*diplomatic skill*” of France had been exercised with such complete success as the tyrants of that wretched country supposed it was; if it had been found, upon trial, that she possessed a very numerous and formidable faction here, entirely devoted to her orders, these “*cases of URGENCY*” might have arisen from internal commotions. This source now seems to be dried up. The dispatches from
France

France have robbed the "sister Republic" of all her adherents, except the most abandoned and infamous miscreants amongst the Americans, her own fians-culottes, and the half-gibbeted democrats from Great Britain and Ireland. Nothing, then, can give rise to one of those "*cases of URGENCY*" short of an invasion by France, either from the Spanish territory, or from the sea; and, for an event of this kind, the conspirators are now looking with hopes much more sanguine than the wandering seed of Abraham ever looked for the coming of the Messiah.

An invasion on the coast is a thing naturally to be expected, unless an alliance is formed with Great Britain; and from Louisiana or the Floridas is to be expected, whether such an alliance takes place or not. This, then, would be the "*case of URGENCY*," and thus the conspirators would act. Before the first panic would be over, the whole affiliation would be in movement. They would thwart, threaten, or collect mobs; openly oppose, or secretly betray, just as it suited their several situations. They are not visible now, but then they would be seen and felt too. I make no doubt but they have members, in some capacity or other, in every public department. I should not wonder, if they had at this time fifty in the different branches of the post-office. Thus has it proved in every country, which the infamous fians-culottes have invaded with success. In Holland, for instance, few people feared the invaders. The barriers were well fortified, well garrisoned, well supplied with ammunition and provisions, and the people appeared *unanimous* in their hatred of the enemy. But the fortresses fell, nobody could tell how; the French arrived as if it were *by appointment*, and many of those who had been the loudest in their expressions against them; were the first that they took by the hand. These villains had held a cor-
2
respondence

correspondence with them, and afterwards made a boast of their treason; the Jacobin affiliation ran through all the United Provinces; its members had crept into every department, civil and military; the mine was completed, and, at the approach of the enemy, it was sprung. Just so was it in Italy, in Geneva, in Venice; so was it in Switzerland; so will it be in Spain, and so would it have been in Great Britain long ago, had it not been for the valour of her navy, and the watchfulness and vigour of her Government.

To the danger of such a conspiracy America is peculiarly exposed. Her *distance from France* is often, and, I must add, very stupidly, held out as a guarantee for her safety. I might insist, that there is no barrier between her and the Spanish territory, which nobody would deny; but, waving that, what, without the interference of Great Britain, is there to prevent twenty thousand sans-culottes from landing in this country? And, if they should do this, how many circumstances has America against her which no State in Europe knew any thing of!

From various causes, these United States have become the resting-place of ninety-nine hundredths of the factious villains which Great Britain and Ireland have vomited from their shores. They are all schooled in sedition, are adepts at their trade, and they most certainly bear as cordial a hatred to this Government as they did to their own. The French sans-culottes now here, capable of bearing arms, amount to at least thirty thousand, all furious ruffians, puffed up with vanity, starving with hunger, and fighting for conquest and pillage.

Great numbers of these wretches, of all countries, are what are called CITIZENS; so that no *alien law* will touch them. Several hundreds of French have very lately been admitted to this destructive

frustrative privilege; and it is well known, that REYNOLDS is not only a citizen, but the *political father* of other citizens; for he has been suffered to vouch for their "good moral character, and *their attachment to the Constitution*," a necessary prelude to their admission*. The penal code has been softened down, till it has no terrors, except for the honest man, who stands in need of *protection*.—There are sixteen Governments, all in some measure independent of the general Government, to whom the safety of the nation is committed; and these sixteen are very far from being all in the hands of such men as would lend their cordial support to that general Government. The villain who would get his neck stretched in the Federal courts, would very probably escape through other hands. In such a state of things, the civil magistrate must hold a blunted, if not a broken, sword; and as to the military, though I would be willing to stake every thing on their *valour*, yet valour alone, without skilful commanders, and soldiers well disciplined, is like a razor in the hands of a child.

But what renders the situation of America more favourable to the views of France than any other country, is the *negro slavery* to the southward. On this it is that the villains ground their hope. It is said, that some of the *free* negroes have already been admitted into the conspiracy of the UNITED IRISHMEN, and that some slave-holders either in Carolina or Virginia have engaged, in "*a case of URGENCY*," to set their negroes free, in order to excite discontents amongst those of their neighbours, and thus involve the whole country in rebellion and bloodshed. I do not take upon me to say that these pre-

* It is said that care is taken in the bill now before Congress, to include all foreigners, whether they have gone through the formalities of *citizenship* or not, if they are *fugitives from justice*; which is the case with REYNOLDS, ROWAN, &c. &c.

paratory steps to have been taken ; but this I know, that nothing could be thought more hellish or better calculated to ensure success.

There are two sorts of people who will *smile* at all this, and will call it a mere bugbear ; these are, the muddy-headed men of indifference, and the Jacobins themselves. But I trust the real friends of Government will see it in its true light, and will not suffer themselves to be lulled asleep by the songs of Doctor “ REPOSE ” and his adherents. All that these people want for the present is, to see the Government *quiet* and unsuspecting. This is what they wished in Great Britain and Ireland. Every precautionary measure of the Legislature or the Executive ; every *inquiry*, however legal, however delicately conducted, they brand with the name of “ jealous tyranny ; ” and to every honest man, who has the zeal to come forward in the discovery of their infernal plots, they give the appellation of *SPY*. This has had much influence on weak minds. Your *good-natured, peaceable* man cannot bear the name of *spy* or *informer* : he would sooner see his neighbours burnt in their beds, and his own wife and children along with them. I hope, however, that there is yet good sense and spirit enough left amongst us to despise every thing these artful traitors may say, and to defeat every thing they may attempt. The man who shall bring the leaders of this conspiracy to the halter, will deserve as well of his country as he who shall shed his blood in its defence.

I should here dismiss the subject for the present ; but, apprized of the dreadful effects which the UNITED IRISHMEN have produced in their own country, it is impossible for me to suppress a hope, that the above proofs of their dangerous, deceitful, and indefatigable villany may reach their deluded adherents there ; and, should this be the ca

there is a remark or two, which it may not be amiss to add, though not necessary on this side the Atlantic.

That the impious and rebellious crew, called the UNITED IRISHMEN, have been organized and are maintained by, and act under the directions of the savage tyrants of France, every person in Ireland must have had repeated assurances; if, however, there are any who really doubt of this, and are not yet quite dead to conviction, their doubts must certainly be removed by the evidence which is now laid before them.

The perfidious French, who have constantly undermined by their intrigues, before they have dared to hoist their bloody standard, saw, in the associations of WHITEBOYS and VOLUNTEERS, a set of most excellent recruits for a *Jacobin affiliation*, which were very soon and very easily formed, under the name of UNITED IRISHMEN.

Numerous have been the arts by which these nefarious hirelings of France have seduced the ignorant from their attachment to their Government and their King. Amongst these, extolling the *liberty* and *happiness* of the people of America, has not been the least successful. This liberty, and this happiness, they have held up to their deluded followers as the rich fruits of a successful opposition to the parent country, as the fruit of rebellion, revolution, independence; and, in the style of the modern "JOCKEY OF NORFOLK," they have told them to "*make the application.*"

I could produce many instances of their hypocritical efforts of this sort; but I shall content myself with one, taken from their address to PRIESTLEY, on his departure for America, which I select, because it was signed by the villain REYNOLDS himself.

"You are going," say they, "to a happier world,
" the

“ the world of Washington and Franklin.—Yes!
 “ the Volunteers of Ireland still live. They live
 “ across the Atlantic ! Let this idea animate us in
 “ our sufferings ; and may *the pure principles and ge-*
 “ *nuine lustre of Freedom, reflected from the AMERI-*
 “ CAN COASTS, *penetrate into our cells and our dun-*
 “ *geons !*”

After this, who would not have expected to see them satisfied with the Government of America ? They assuredly ought to have been contented, or at least *quiet*, when basking under the full blaze of that precious, cheering freedom, the reflexion of whose rays they so anxiously and piously prayed for. But how has it turned out ? NAPPER TANDY behaved in such a turbulent manner, he vented such savage abuse on all branches of the Government, that he was very soon driven from his lodgings as a monster. People would not remain under the same roof with him ; and this too, when fans-culottism was far from being obsolete. HAMILTON ROWAN, in three days after his arrival in the city of Philadelphia, became one of the leaders of a mob of malcontents, assembled on purpose to overawe General Washington, and deter him from signing the commercial treaty with Great Britain. REYNOLDS, still more boldly and industriously seditious, after having long contributed to a print in the pay of France, in which the Government was daily traduced, published a most false and wicked libel against Mr. PICKERING, the principal Secretary of State, directly accusing him with malversation in his office. The falsehood was proved upon him, and he is now under a criminal prosecution for the offence. Thus, the man who inhabited Kilmainham gaol for seditious practices and contumacy to the House of Lords in Ireland, can also make shift to get seized by the sheriff in America. And this is the very

identical REYNOLDS too, who prayed so sincerely for the reflexion of the "pure principles and genuine lustre of freedom from the American coasts!"

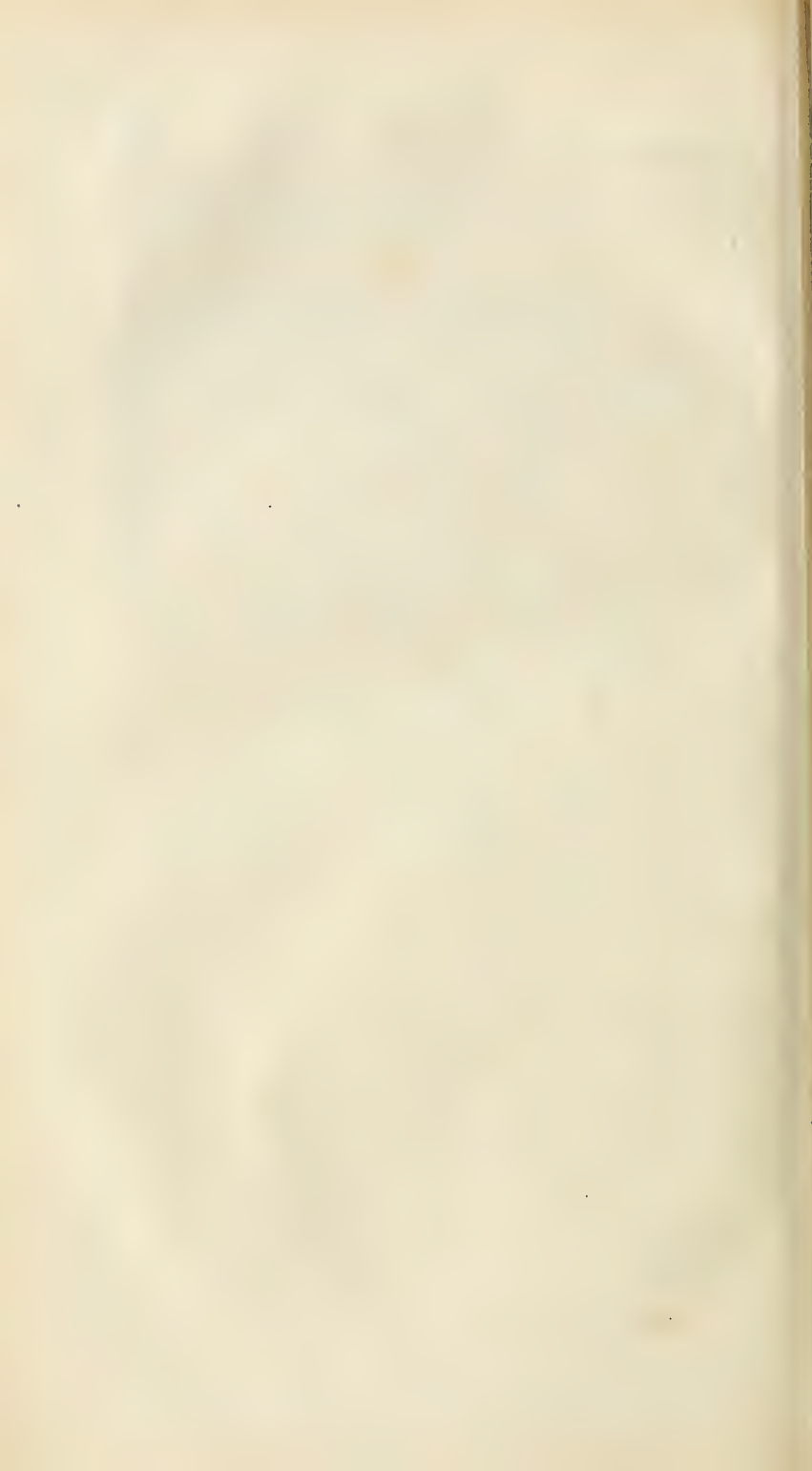
Nothing short of a state of rebellion can content these wretches. All governments are to them alike hateful. Like Lucifer, they carry a hell about with them in their own minds; and thus they prowl from country to country. When in Ireland, *reform* was their *stalking-horse*. Give them but *universal suffrage*, and they would be content. For this they associated—for this they swore—and for this they murdered. Well, *here* they found it, in all its mobbish glory. Here every man, however ignorant, poor, or infamous, had a vote, and every office was elective, from the President to the petty constable. In fact, they found here every regulation, and every principle of political liberty which they pretended it was the end of their combination to enforce in their own country; but they did not find here what it was their real wish to effect in Ireland, namely, *a complete subjection to the will of Jacobin France*; and for this reason, and this alone, they have never ceased to manifest their hostility to the Government, from the first moment of their landing to the present hour; and they are now just as busy and as indefatigable in the work of rebellion and bloodshed *here*, as ever they were in Ireland.

Miscreants! they have poisoned the domestic harmony of this country, and have for ever blasted the character of their own. The name of *Irishman* is become, and not without reason, detestable in the ears of Americans. Justice, however, forbids us to carry this resentment to any thing like a *general prejudice*. The innocent are never to be condemned with the guilty.

Ireland, owing to a combination of untoward circumstances,

cumstances, offered a favourable prospect to the views of the Jacobins ; these circumstances have been improved to the greatest possible extent ; but it would be unjust—it would be barbarous in the extreme, to impute to the whole nation the crimes of the infamous few ; crimes in which their fidelity has scorned to participate, and which their zeal and courage have detected and brought to punishment. Sufficiently great is the misfortune to be the countryman of a traitor, without being loaded with a share of his guilt.

The great body of the Irish, instead of contempt and reproach, merit admiration and applause. They have had greater temptations to resist, and a more formidable conspiracy to combat, than any other people in Europe ; yet their loyalty has triumphed, still triumphs, and I trust it ever will triumph, over every art and violence, to which it has been or shall be opposed.



GAZETTE SELECTIONS.

YESTERDAY the surviving *Spanish prisoners* taken in the prize of his Britannic Majesty's sloop of war BRAAK, were brought up to Philadelphia, and given up to the agents of Spain.

The crew of the BRAAK consisted of 83 persons in all, about half of which were saved, including those who were in the prize. The officers left alive are the *prize-master*, a *midshipman*, and the *boatswain*. The accident altogether is a most melancholy one, but it is greatly heightened by the circumstance of the Captain's lady being so near as New-York, where she was every hour in anxious expectation of the happiness of meeting him,

To Mr. Shannon, the Auctioneer.

SIR, I have just been informed, that upon a gentleman's deploring the loss of the BRAAK, in your presence, you replied, that *you wished they were all lost!* As the publisher of a paper, it is my *duty* to expose this wish of yours to public abhorrence and execration; as an inhabitant of Philadelphia, whose ships this unfortunate Captain and his crew guarded safely into port, *gratitude* bids me abhor and execrate it myself; and, as an Englishman, nature commands me to treat you as the enemy of my race.

Therefore, Sir, never send me another *advertisement*—nothing sold by you shall be advertized by me, nor shall your name ever appear again in my paper,

per, except it may be sent to me in reply to this letter. Your account with me is now twenty odd dollars, for which, and for all other demands (if I have any), this shall be your full and valid acquittance. If you owed me a hundred pounds, I would sooner lose every farthing, than suffer the boy that sweeps my shop to wait on you.

Philadelphia,
29th May, 1798.

WILLIAM COBBETT.

In consequence of the above, the following letter from Mr. *Shannon*, the auctioneer, appeared in Mr. *Claypoole's* paper of the 30th May.

Mr. William Cobbett.

SIR, In your Gazette of last evening you have introduced my name in an unjustifiable manner—unjustifiable, as the fact on which your whole letter to me is founded is falsely stated, both by torturing part of the words which I made use of, and wholly withholding the remainder.

As I wish not to enlarge upon the subject, I shall give a brief statement of the transaction or conversation alluded to.

On Monday, being at Mr. Moore's tavern, and Mr. Wakeford being present, he mentioned the loss of the *Braak*; on which I replied, that I wished all vessels of war were lost. Mr. Wakeford seemed hurt at this, and he thought it alluded particularly to British vessels; on which I explained, that I had no particular view to the vessels of any nation; but was always desirous it should be so, for the peace and happiness of the human race. He then asked my opinion on the subject of the loss of a part of the crew; to which I replied, that I felt for the losses and distresses of all mankind. Here the conversation ended. In this statement, if the exact words made use of are not rigidly adhered to, certain I am, that the sense is not deviated from in the smallest degree.

And now, Mr. Cobbett, am I not warranted in asserting,

asserting, either that your informant mentioned to you the thing that was not, or that you have grossly perverted his meaning? At any rate, have you not attempted to injure me in the opinion of my fellow-citizens? All the reparation I require is, that you publish this, and the public will then have both sides of the story, and be enabled to judge for themselves.

The debt you so generously forgive me I shall give to some public charity, as soon as I know the amount.

I am, Sir, yours,

30th May, 1798.

WILLIAM SHANNON.

In consequence of this letter, Mr. *Wakeford* delivered me the following statement, with a request that it might appear in my Gazette.

To Mr. William Cobbett.

SIR, Perceiving my name introduced by Mr. *Shannon*, into a letter addressed to you on the subject of a conversation between him and me; and perceiving that I am charged with having said “*the thing that was not,*” which in other words is *telling a lie*, I feel myself called on to give a full and candid statement of the matter.

Mr. Shannon and I were, on Monday last, at Mr. Moore’s tavern. Alluding to the loss of his Majesty’s sloop of war the *Braak*, I observed, that *it was a sad accident*; to which he replied, “*I wish they were all lost.*” At hearing a wish like this, I felt a good deal hurt, and was upon the point of telling him, I wished *he* was lost; but I suppressed my feelings, and said, that he and I differed very much in opinion; that it was a shocking thing so many poor men being lost in doing a service to this country. Mr. Shannon then said, that he wished *all vessels of war were lost*, and added something, in a low voice, which I did not distinctly hear; but at the close of the conversation, he said, *he remembered their kindness*

ness (meaning, as I understood, the British) *better than some people might do.*

For the truth of this statement, I pledge my word, and am at any time ready to add thereto my *solemn oath*; at the same time I think proper to observe, that it was not at my request, that any part of the conversation was at first published.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,
June 1, 1798. ONSLOW WAKEFORD.

The Dispatches from our Envoys at Paris, which are published at length in this day's paper, present us with nothing new. They only place all the propositions of X, Y, Z, to the account of the Minister of Foreign Affairs. Infamous *Bache* can therefore no longer impute the insolent demands to "*unauthorized agents.*" Talleyrand, the old hopping Bishop, is no *unauthorized agent*; he is the authorized agent of the Directory, just as Lord Grenville was the authorized agent of his Britannic Majesty: so that there is no longer any room for excuse; there is no hole to creep out at. A *tribute* has been demanded by the tyrants of France; and all that the people have to do, is, to determine whether they will be their *vassals* or not.

The dispatches are extremely humiliating to this country. Observe, the *tribute* (or the *loan*, call it by what name you will) was refused, not because it was an insolent demand; not because it was debasing to America; not because it was treating her freemen like vassals; but because it would be a *breach of neutrality*! Was this a reason to be given by the Ambassadors of America? The tyrants say: "Your two Presidents have *misbehaved*; to atone for which, you must pay us a tribute before we will condescend to treat with you at all."—To this the Ambassadors

bassadors reply: "We cannot do this, *because it* " *would endanger our neutrality.*" Which is as much as to say, If this danger did not exist, we would do it!—Oh God! is this independence? Is this the *republican spirit* with which our ears have been so incessantly and so unmercifully assailed?

However, I must confess, that this humiliating language in the Ambassadors is in a great measure to be attributed to the people themselves. When the former went away, the pulse of the nation beat very low. There were such a desire for *peace on any terms*; such a whining after *reconciliation*; such callousness to injuries and insults of the most mortifying and degrading nature, that the Ambassadors might with reason fear to assume any thing like a becoming tone.

Philadelphia Dispensary.—I am informed the following gentlemen were yesterday chosen Physicians to this institution: Doctors *Cooper, Church, Otto, Ewing.*

Reynolds and Co.—How this fellow ever came to be admitted as a physician to so respectable an institution as the Philadelphia Dispensary, I know not; but I know that several of the most liberal contributors have lately expressed their determination to withdraw their aid from it, if he was suffered to remain. In consequence of which, he was last Monday *turned out* by the Managers. His colleagues (amongst whom was *Bache the printer's brother*) had the impertinence to resent the measure; in consequence of which, the Managers very politely informed them, that *their services also were dispensed with!*

This is worthy the imitation not only of every institution

stitution of this kind, but of every department of Government. It is time that the foes of the nation should feel its resentment. If they love France, to France let them go. It is mere nonsense to say that the politics of a man ought to be no exception to him in the common concerns of life. A man's politics, at this time, are *every thing*. I would sooner have my wounds dressed by a dog than a democrat.

Volney.—The following extraordinary letter appeared in Claypoole's paper of yesterday morning.

MESSRS. CLAYPOOLE, *Philadelphia, June 4.*

Determined to leave this country immediately, I inform the public that the translation of my book, *The Ruins*, announced two years ago, and which I was to direct, is stopt and cannot take place—that by the relinquishment of the bookfeller, I remain the sole proprietor of the copy and of the copy-right. Should, after my departure, any translation be published under my name, I declare it will be without my authority and approbation; it is in Europe, should circumstances permit, that I shall publish that work; the success in America of the very imperfect London translation, will be an additional encouragement to me, as it guarantees the favourable reception of a correct and elegant translation.

I take likewise this opportunity of advising the reader of *The Ruins* to correct a material error in the 15th chapter—in the dialogue of people, page 116, line 6, New-York edition, 12mo. and page 130, line 1st, London 8vo.—“The soldiers said to their Chiefs, *We are a part of the people.*” The French original is “(*montrez*) nous l'ennemi”—but as the word *montrez* is omitted, the translator could not understand the remainder of the sentence, and has
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made a paraphrase. It should be read—"We also
"are the people; show us the enemy."

C. VOLNEY.

To Volney the Infidel.—Your letter to the Claypooles is at once characteristic of yourself and your nation, *frivolous, vain, suspicious, and artful*. Are you fool enough to imagine that the people of America admire your vain, vapid, and infidel performance, called the "*Ruins of Empires*?" and if they did admire it, are you fool enough to suppose, that they would have waited *two years* for the sake of getting an edition *printed under your eye*? No, you are not. You know well that the book is despised, and that if the bookseller had not been certain to lose by the publication he would have printed it, long ago.

"*We also are the people; show us the enemy.*"—Important passage! To ensure the *correct* reading of this, you write and publish a letter with an air of as great consequence, as if it were a comment on *Homer* or *Aristotle*! Despicable puff! Contemptible scribbler!

But as you are going *foutre le camp*, why don't you tell us *what you have been at here*? I much suspect that you have been working at more "*Ruins of Empires*," and I am fully persuaded, that, if you stay a little longer, you will have the honour of being crushed under them. Are you going in the same vessel with the *French Quaker preacher*, MARSELLAC? If so, you may have an agreeable voyage; for besides the amusement of *cards* and *playing upon the fiddle*, the mutual relation of your *adventures, loves, discoveries, and observations*, must make the way seem very short.

You are both *itinerant philosophers*, but on missions extremely different. You have been speculating
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ing on the tawdry profligates and infidels; Marfella on the stubbornest adherents to Christianity. I believe you have had some success; but he, I will venture to say, has had none.

WILLIAM COBBETT.

Newsmongers' War.—In my paper of June 4th, I said something in praise of the *Weekly Porcupine*, published at Lancaster, and observed, that it would be an “excellent antidote to a fans-culotte paper, conducted in that place by a fellow of the name of Hamilton, formerly an apprentice to the vagabond Bache.”

This, though *strictly true*, it was to be expected, would call forth the resentment of Hamilton; and had he confined himself to truth, I should have suffered any thing that he had said to pass unnoticed. But what has the base wretch done? Why, culled out the most infamous of the lies respecting me, contained in Bache's paper, Lord Bradford's pamphlet, and the other scandalous pamphlets that appeared here in the summer of 1796. He sits down and seriously tells his readers, that I am a *thief*; that I *was flogged for thieving*; that I now *live by bribery*; and that *I shall come to the gallows*.—What does this deserve? Read the following letter, and admire my lenity.

MR. HAMILTON,

Amongst a vast number of *malicious lies*, respecting me, you tell one *honourable, glorious truth*; that is, that I am “by birth AN ENGLISHMAN.” But you might have gone further; for not only am I an Englishman by *birth*, but am so in heart and in mind, to the utmost of my means and my faculties. It was unnecessary to talk about birth; but since you have begun, I wish to return the compliment. Give me leave, therefore, Mr. Hamilton, to ask what *you* are by

by birth?????—It is a great satisfaction to me to observe, that amidst all the unheard-of abuse that has been poured on me, I have never been called a son of a whore.

I am, &c. &c.

PETER PORCUPINE.

The Antidote.—The hireling Bache has this morning published a letter from the French Minister of Foreign Affairs to our Envoys at Paris, dated the 18th of March last. This letter he gives out as something that ought to produce a favourable impression with respect to France. There is no doubt but it was intended for the perusal of *the people here*, rather than for that of the Envoys. Seeing it in this light; seeing that the poison is gone forth, I think it my duty to send forth the antidote after it.

Before we enter on the paper itself, let us recollect who and what is the person that wrote it. It is Talleyrand Perigord, formerly Bishop of Autun. He first apostatized from his religion as a papist, and was made metropolitan of the *new church*. When not only this church, but Christianity also, were abolished, he apostatized a second time, and became a heathen, like the rest of his countrymen. He went to England under pretext of seeking safety from the violences of the Convention; but the absurdity of this pretext and the infamousness of his character, made him be suspected as a *spy*, and he was ordered to quit the kingdom without delay. From thence he came to America; lived some time at New-York under the guise of a *merchant*; came afterwards to Philadelphia, where he insinuated himself, if not into the *best*, at least into the *most fashionable* families; he pried into all the concerns of merchants, into the strength and finances of the Government; and, in short, followed most industriously and effectually his business as a *spy*. That his having fled to save his
life

life was a mere pretext, was very clear; for he was continually closetted with Adet, who *was sent out by the very persons from whom he pretended he had fled!*

So much for the man: now for his manufactory.

His letter purports to be an answer to the memorial of our Envoys. Talleyrand Perigord says, the Directory were astonished to hear America *complain*, when the *grievances* were all on the *side of France!* He then goes over the old hackneyed topics of Adet and Dallas and Bache, respecting the British treaty; but he goes further, and complains with Monroe, that that treaty was concluded without consulting France. "That treaty was not," says he, "*avowed to our Minister Plenipotentiary, until the last extremity, and it was communicated to him only for form's sake, after it had been sanctioned by the ratification of the Senate. When the agents of the Republic complained of that mysterious conduct, they were answered by an appeal to the independence of the United States.*"

This appeal he calls a "*sophism*," an "*insidious subterfuge!*" Do you hear this, Americans? Is it possible that you can be so fallen, so base, as not to feel your blood boil at language like this? The Republic of France has made war on twenty nations; she has made a dozen treaties of alliance, of friendship, and of commerce, and has she ever consulted you? Has she ever, even *after* those treaties were made, communicated them to your Government? No; she has never treated that Government any otherwise than as a sort of subaltern municipality, the creature of her power, and the puppet of her will.

When her impudent agents *complained* that you had made a treaty *to settle your differences*, and *to regulate your commercial intercourse*, without consulting them, what answer could be so proper as that which your Government gave? What so modest, as to say,

“Gentlemen, our country is not in a state of vassalage to you : we are an INDEPENDENT NATION.” What other answer could our Government give, without basely surrendering that *independence* of which you make a continual boast, and which is the subject of your great annual festival? Yet, behold! this is one of the mighty grievances, one of the “*insults* offered to the French Republic!” The French Republic makes treaties of all kinds; she never consults you, nor ever tells you of them *after* they are concluded; but you must consult her, and if you do not, and plead your *independence* as an excuse, she calls it a *sophism*, a *vile subterfuge*, and threatens you with vengeance for having *thus insulted the French Republic!* Merciful God! where, and when, and how are the humiliations of America to end?

But the old apostate Bishop does not stop here: he has other complaints in abundance: his masters seem already, in imagination, to have taken you under their clutches, and are mightily offended that you do not look upon yourselves as their slaves. The *Federal Courts of Justice* are arraigned by them, and you are denied *liberty of printing and liberty of speech!*

“*The newspapers,*” says Talleyrand, “known to be under the indirect control of the British Cabinet, have, since that treaty, been doubly active in their invective and *calumnies against the sister Republic,* and against *her principles,* her representatives, and agents; *libellous publications openly paid for by the Minister of Great Britain,* have brought to view, under every shape, *those insults and those calumnies;* and such a scandalous state of things *never excited the attention of the Government, who might have repressed it;* on the contrary, it was countenanced by the public acts of the Government itself. The Executive Directory has seen itself denounced in

“ a *speech delivered by the President* in the course of
 “ the month of May, as endeavouring to spread
 “ anarchy and divisions in the United States. The
 “ new allies which the Republic has acquired, and
 “ who are the same that concurred in asserting the
 “ independence of the Americans, have also *been*
 “ *insulted in official correspondences* which have been
 “ made public, and in the newspapers. Indeed it
 “ is impossible not to discover in *the tenour of the*
 “ *speeches*, and in that of the publications which
 “ have been alluded to, a latent enmity, which
 “ only awaits a favourable moment to break out.”

PEOPLE OF AMERICA! you, who maintained a long and bloody war for *independence*; you, who stigmatized GEORGE THE THIRD as a *tyrant*; tell me, did that King ever attempt to deprive you of the *liberty of speech and of the press*; and did he ever make the exercise of this liberty *one of your crimes*? You cannot hesitate to say, “No; HE “NEVER DID.” If, then, you have a drop of blood of freemen left in your veins, how can you bear to be thus insulted with such an accusation by the doubly apostate Bishop of Autun, the tool of the Directory of France? These tyrants have committed every crime hitherto known amongst the most unprincipled and savage nations; and, as if these were not enough, they have invented *new ones*, the catalogue of which would fill a volume. They have plundered and insulted you; they have flogged, kicked, and tormented your countrymen; and because these things have been *published* among you, because their hellish crimes have been thus made known, and your Government *has not punished the publishers*, that Government is threatened with *their vengeance*!

But your degradation is not to stop here. *The publications of your Government itself* make another of your *crimes*! Nor do they confine themselves to
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what relates to them; Mr. PICKERING's answer to the *Spanish Minister* they call an *insult to their allies!* The Ministers of France and Spain published their insolent appeals to the people of the United States; they abused and vilified your Government; the Government published its reply in the language of *truth, candour, decency*, and even, in my opinion, *humiliation*. This act, this *temerity of daring to reply to France or Spain*, though in self-justification, is styled an *insult*, and is added to the catalogue of *offences!*

Nay; this is not the worst. It is well known that the French have robbed you of *twenty-five millions of dollars*, if not more; you see that they have reduced your trade and commerce to a mere skeleton; you know that a man that used to earn a dollar and a half a day, does not now earn three quarters of a dollar; you feel that they have reduced hundreds from comfort to beggary and ruin. You also know, that, in their farewell address to MONROE, they clearly avowed their intention of dividing you from your Government; and you know that this intention has been openly avowed in their threat to your Envoys at Paris. All this was known to your President as well as to you; and therefore, in opening the last session of Congress, after stating the injuries and insults received from France, he told the two Houses, that that nation "evinced a disposition to separate the people from their Government." What could he have said less? Would it not have been treachery to his country to suppress this alarming truth, which the French had openly and repeatedly avowed? Yet this, and the *speeches in the Houses of Congress*, are amongst the *crimes of America*; of independent America! And the poor pageant of a President (as they would have him be) is to *eat his words*, and *implore their forgiveness!*

Talleyrand concludes by proposing, that *two of*
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the Envoys should retire, and leave the other, "whose opinions promise a greater share of mutual confidence;" and he takes very good care to say, that the negotiation has hitherto been prevented, only because the Envoys have "refused to allow to France any of the modes of reparation which she, through him, has proposed." These modes are, *breaking the treaty with Britain, recalling the expressions in the President's speech, and paying a TRIBUTE amounting to three years taxes of the whole Union; and, if these are refused, you are to share the fate of VENICE; that is, you are first to be plundered and stripped of your property, and then you are to be divided, your country is to be parcelled out, and you are to be bartered away to any King or State that will give France a more commodious equivalent in exchange! and thus is to close your "GLORIOUS INDEPENDENCE!" It is to end its short-lived career in a state of vassalage, in a yoke of villainage, to which the slaves of the most tyrannical feudal lord never submitted their abject necks!*

Provoking as this letter is, the end it is proposed to obtain is still more so: it is intended to *lull you asleep, to coax you from your Government.* My God! what a sovereign contempt must they have for you! what despicable cowardly wretches they must think you to be, when they attempt to *soften you, to wheedle you into their clutches*, by language and sentiments that they well know would rouse any other nation upon earth to resentment approaching to madness!

But they *defy* you: they depend upon *their faction here.* Remember what they told your Envoys when they refused to pay the TRIBUTE. "*Perhaps,*" said they, "*you believe, that, in returning and exposing to your countrymen the unreasonableness of the demands of this Government, you will unite them in their resistance*"

“ *stance to those demands. You are mistaken. You*
 “ *ought to know that the diplomatic skill of France,*
 “ *and THE MEANS SHE POSSESSES IN YOUR COUN-*
 “ *TRY, are sufficient to enable her, with the FRENCH*
 “ *PARTY IN AMERICA, TO THROW ALL THE BLAME*
 “ *ON THE FEDERALISTS !!!*” This is what France depends on ; this letter is a specimen of her *diplomatic skill* ; and if you do not very soon convince her and the whole world that she is mistaken, by rallying round the standard of your Government, that Government is gone, and you are a degraded, an enslaved, and a miserable people.

N. B. It is certain that BACHE has received this letter from France, or from some French agent here, for the express purpose of *drawing off the people from the Government*, of exciting discontents, of strengthening opposition, and to procure a *fatal DELAY of preparation for war*. The prostitute printer has announced, that he has struck off an *extraordinary number of the gazette* that contains it ; and the evident purpose of this is to spread it all over the country. In consequence of this, I now express my determination to publish these remarks in several succeeding papers, and to strike off some thousands besides upon white paper, which I will sell for *a cent each*. These will be ready on Monday. Ought not BACHE to be regarded as an organ of the *diplomatic skill* of France ? And ought such a wretch to be tolerated at this time ?

The Traitor-trap.—I have long said (and I have been joined by the public voice) that the infamous Lightning-rod, jun. was a *hireling* of, and *in correspondence with*, the despots of France. The fact is now proved beyond all contradiction ; and it is with infinite satisfaction that I lay the proof of it before the people of America.

“ At Paris, on the 19th or 20th of March last,
 “ or soon after at Bourdeaux, Mr. LEE, the gen-
 “ tleman who brought dispatches to Government,
 “ desired me to take charge of a number of letters
 “ addressed to different persons in America, among
 “ others, one to Benj. F. Bache, another to Genet
 “ of Long Island. Their size, and the seal of the
 “ Minister of Foreign Affairs, attracted my notice.
 “ I asked Mr. Lee what they contained; he told me
 “ he believed a pamphlet written by a young man
 “ in Talleyrand’s office. Being almost an entire
 “ stranger to the political relations of my country
 “ with France, I delivered the letters at the Post-
 “ office without even suspecting their contents.
 “ After the publication of an important State paper
 “ by the printer to whom the letter was addressed,
 “ it immediately occurred to me that I must have
 “ been innocently the bearer of the papers alluded
 “ to. I hasten to communicate to the public this
 “ fact, that they may judge whether or not the
 “ French have their secret agents in this country.

“ *June 18, 1798.*

JOHN KIDDER.”

Thus is the traitor caught at last! This discovery
 accounts for all the villain’s conduct, and for the
 continual connexion that has been kept up with
 him by many persons in this country. JEFFERSON
 was often going into his house on the very day that
 the dispatches appeared; BACHE was the other day
 seen in company with YRUJO, the Spaniard, COLLOT,
 the French General, and T. S. MASON, a Senator
 from Virginia; and his connexion with Drs. LOGAN
 and WOLDS, the chief of the UNITED IRISHMEN,
 is notorious.

We, therefore, hesitate longer, if you can, to believe
 that there is a faction devoted to the enemy: a
 faction that keep up a regular correspondence with
 and that are preparing the way for the subju-
 gation of these injured and insulted States. I should
 not

not wonder if there were, and I really believe there are, thousands of desperate villains already *enrolled in the service of France*, and ready to declare in her favour, the moment an opportunity arrives. The French, believe me, know their strength to a single man and a single firelock and pound of ammunition. Their emissaries have long been at work, and there is no knowing in what a state of forwardness their preparations are. The instant all is ready, the defection will appear in different parts of the country at one and the same time. This was the case in HOLLAND, in SWITZERLAND, and in every country that they have enslaved. At present, all they want is DELAY: all their endeavours tend to this point: to prevail on the Congress to *procrastinate*, to excite the people to clamour against war, and by these means keep the country *divided* and *disarmed* till they are ready to act.

I place a firm reliance on the *courage of Americans*; they have amply proved that they are not wanting here; but what are they to do, when *divided* and *disarmed*, against a band of russians firmly bound to each other by an oath of treason, armed to the very ears, and with no other hope than that of *success*, to save their necks from the halter? An *invasion* on the part of France, however trifling, would put them all in movement. Only *ten thousand men* would be a vast accession of strength to them; and what is more easy than to send this number either from France or the West Indies? Were this number of cut-throats to land in Virginia or North Carolina, begin by setting the negroes free, and lay waste all before them with fire and sword, we should then see swarms of villains flying to their standard from every quarter: their army would augment in its progress like a ball of snow rolled down a hill; terror would precede their march, and desolation, sacrilege,

sacrilege, violation, and murder, would bring up their rear.

And, in such a state of things, shall this atrocious villain, BACHE, be tolerated? Shall he be suffered to proceed in his career of defaming the Government, misleading the people, exciting them to insurrection, when it is known, when it is *proved*, that he acts in concert with the *foreign* as well as domestic enemies of the country? My God! can any such thing as law or government exist if this is suffered with impunity? It may for a little while; but be assured it will not long. The French faction must be crushed, or the Government here **MUST FALL**: choose which you please, Messrs. COIT and Company.

And GENET too! I need not remind my readers that I told them, above two years ago, that GENET, though he sold pigs and chickens on Long Island, was yet the *real* French Minister here, and that the others were no more than his puppets. I was, as usual in those times, laughed at; but this discovery has proved the fact. You see that *Monsieur le Tombe*, the French Consul, has received *no dispatches*, while GENET and BACHE have! GENET, like Dr. REYNOLDS, has *citizenized himself*; but GENET, you see, yet receives dispatches from the tyrants of France! Good Heavens! was there ever such an abominable scene as this exhibited before? Was ever a Government so trod upon? Was ever people so duped and deluded?

With all this before their eyes, the House of Representatives sit *debating, hesitating, shilly-shally, whipping the devil round the post*; and no energetic measure is adopted, no *strong alien bill or sedition law* is passed, nor is any *declaration of war* made, by which *traitors* can, in the eye of the law, be found guilty and punished. Dreadful, awful state! If

ever

ever people on earth were dancing on the edge of a precipice, we are at this moment.

Democracy on the Decline.—By the last accounts from Ireland, it appears, that what could not be effected by lenitive measures, has been effected by the bayonet; and that the miserably ignorant and deluded wretches of that country have, at last, been made to repent of having followed the advice of the United Irishmen. One of the generals of the King's troops has issued a proclamation, in which he tells the disaffected, that, should the enemy land, and should any of them attempt to communicate with him, or join in any thing like an insurrection, they will be immediately *put to death*, and their houses and property destroyed.

It is to be hoped he will not fail to put this threat in full execution. This is the way to treat the partisans of France, in whatever country French troops may land; for the question is simply this—will you kill them, or will you let them kill you, after having betrayed you? Had the Swiss killed the villains who sold them to France, the bargain would never have been ratified with their own hands, and cemented with their blood. It is in vain to talk about liberty of opinion in such a state of things. He who is for the enemy, is the enemy of his country, and, as such, when an invasion takes place, he ought to be shot at, and, if possible, destroyed.

In England the partisans of France have received a severe blow: their last-formed conspiracy has been discovered, and traced to the London Corresponding Society, a great number of the members of which have been taken in hold. The Government has acted with a degree of activity and vigour that must strengthen the confidence of the people, while it cannot fail to dishearten the gasconading enemy.

Hanging

Hanging or shooting, some sort of death or transportation, is all that the villanous friends of France need fear. The troubles of their country, its distress, or the overthrow of its Government, they can lose nothing by, because they have nothing to lose; and, in case of success, they *may gain*. If you will but let them go on, therefore, that is all they want. Should they fail, still they are as well off as they were before. If you continue to prosper, *they share in your prosperity*; and, if you fall, *they divide your property amongst them*: so that, unless you make them suffer for their crimes, or, at least, put them in danger, before the enemy arrives, they have all the chances in their favour; they are in perfect security, and make a mockery of your anxiety and distress.

Let them, then, be made to suffer; squeeze them, tread them down; let them *feel* some part of the consequences of their treason; and should they invite the ferocious enemy to your shores, let them have the first taste of your vengeance; leave not the fox in the fold while you go in search of the wolf.

For want of this necessary precaution, every Government on the continent of Europe, in which there existed any thing like *liberty*, has been overthrown. With this example before their eyes, those who administer the Government in Great Britain, would richly deserve everlasting infamy, were they not to adopt the precaution: indeed, by their late acts, they seem resolved to do it; to hunt the villains out of their recesses, and to harass them in such a manner as shall convince them that treason is neither a pleasant nor a profitable trade.

The discovery of the conspiracy in England has produced a change in the conduct of the wicked *Opposition*, and even in that of the base MORNING CHRONICLE, the BACHE of Great Britain: but this change

change is to be attributed to *fear of what is to come*, and *not to repentance for what is past*. They see that the spirit of the nation is roused; look which way they will, a forest of arms eclipses their views of ambition and plunder; and they very justly dread the resentment of their injured and insulted countrymen, who very well know, notwithstanding all their professions to the contrary, that they have been the prime movers of every combination, whether open or secret, that has had a tendency to assist the enemy or to subvert the Government.

It is really curious to hear the hypocritical cant of the *reformed* MORNING CHRONICLE, which is totally under the influence of the Opposition. On the 19th of April it tells its readers, that a message will the next day be sent from the King to the House of Commons, warning the Parliament of the danger to be apprehended from the plots formed at home, to favour the attack of the enemy; and it adds, “it is *with great pleasure* we hear Mr. SHERIDAN is to move, or second, the address in answer to the message.” On the 21st, this same *reformed* patriot announces with equal *pleasure*, “that Mr. SHERIDAN, and other gentlemen of Opposition, have come forward, in the most *patriotic* and decided manner, and pledged themselves to *assist in defending the country*.” It is well worthy of remark, that in this very sitting, which gave the hypocritical fellow *so much pleasure*, a bill was passed for *suspending the Habeas Corpus act!!* And “this conduct of the Opposition,” he says, “*cannot fail to rivet still more closely the affections of the people!*”

This is the last poor shift of a base, degenerate, and unnatural faction. That there is not a grain of sincerity in their conduct will at once appear, when we compare it with their conduct in 1793, 1794, and 1795. The present conspiracy, though meriting the most serious attention, does not call for unanimity

nimity more loudly than did the conspiracies in those years. In those years the Corresponding Society was in its full vigour : it consisted of a hundred thousand members more than it does now ; it had organized insurrection in many parts of Great Britain ; it was in close union with the United Irishmen ; and things were arrived at such a height, that hundreds of scoundrels met at Edinburgh, who called themselves " CITIZEN DELEGATES TO THE " BRITISH CONVENTION." Yet did this same Opposition clog every measure which Government took to defeat the hellish combinations ; and when some of the traitors were under sentence of transportation, they even visited them as gentlemen and *as friends*. Nay, when, in 1795, his Majesty's person was insulted and openly attacked, and his life put in imminent danger, during his progress to the Parliament House ; even then did this same Opposition set their faces against every thing that was proposed. "*for the safety and preservation of his Majesty's person and Government.*" And will any man have the impudence to pretend that they are *now*, at once, actuated by a love of their King and country ? No, no ; their change of conduct is, as I said before, the effect of base fear. They know what crimes they have been guilty of : they know that the hour of delusion is past, and that of *retribution* is at hand.

Had I been in the place of Mr. PITT, Sheridan never should have *seconded the motion of thanks*. With such a majority as the Minister has, there is nothing to be gotten by a compromise with such an abandoned faction. He should *crush* them : he has it in his power ; but *he wants energy*. He should have lived in his father's time, and his father in his. Before old Chatham the Bedfords and the Foxes would have shrunk into nothing.

But though the pretended reformation of the Opposition is all hypocrisy, and though their volunteering

teering in support of the Minister at this time ought to have been treated with scorn ; yet it is very pleasing to see them driven to this miserable expedient to preserve the remnant of their popularity. When they are compelled to act *like good men*, in order to retain their interest among the mob, the nation is not far from being what it ought to be. They are ever in the opposite scale to the interest of the country ; and when they fall, it must rise.

Among the papers seized in London belonging to the Committee of the Corresponding Society, was one called " The Torch, or a Light to enlighten " the Nations of Europe in their Way towards Peace " and Happiness," partly extracted from a work entitled, " De Volney's Ruins," tending to excite, by way of dialogue, the middling and lower orders of the people, and the soldiery, against the legislative, ecclesiastical, and magisterial authorities of the kingdom.

This is curious enough. The arch villain was republishing this detestable performance in America, and had the impudence, before his departure, to *regret, for the sake of the people here*, that he could not stay to complete it. The vain rascal really thought that there was not a man amongst us, who had sense enough to detect the fallacy of his abominable imposture. Nothing is more provoking than the insolent self-conceit of these two-legged baboons.

It is worthy of remark, that while the Corresponding Society of London was making use of Volney's works to excite the people in England to insurrection against their Government, the miscreant author was living *here*, in the closest intimacy with a person in the employment of that very Government ! This was full as bad, to say the best of it, as Mr. Morgan's dining with Dallas, *on the day he was elected Senator*.

A certain

A certain British Consul to the northward, is said to confine his friendship and favours almost exclusively to known democrats, and particularly to the *Livingstons*, the sworn enemies of all that is British!

To say the truth, there is but too much of this unnatural intimacy. It disgusts the volunteers in the cause of Government. They cannot help looking upon these public men as playing a sort of *farce*; as assuming a *sham anger* against each other in public, while in private they perfectly agree, and laugh at the furious efforts of their silly partisans.

More of this another time.

Horrors of French Invasion.—Amongst a number of new works that I have received from London within these few days, is a pamphlet, translated from the German, which is exactly suited to this country at the present moment. It is an account of the rapacity, the cruelty, the most hellish brutality of the French officers and soldiers, exercised on the poor innocent inhabitants of the *Circle of Suabia*.

To give the reader an idea, even the most faint, of the horrid scenes here detailed, is not in my power. To do this, the book itself must be transcribed entire. The beastliness, the infamy committed in the churches; the atrocious robberies; the destruction of buildings, of fences, of furniture, of victuals, of cattle, it is totally impossible for imagination to depict. They gutted the houses; seized on all they could carry off, and what they could not carry off they spoiled. The flour, wheat, &c. that they could not take away, they mixed with sand, ashes, and sometimes with human excrement. They let the wine and beer run about the cellars; they hamstringed the horses, cows, and pigs, and burnt the feathers of the poultry. But all this, all the destruction

fruition of property, though it includes the *burning of several villages*, is a mere trifle when compared to their infernal personal violences. The catalogue of murders would fill a book, if individually detailed; yet this is *not the worst*. They dragged a man from his house, set fire to it, and fastened in *three children to perish in the flames*; yet *this is not the worst!!* The blood runs cold; the heart sickens at the idea of their more than hell-like crimes!

Observe too, that all these were committed in violation of a solemn compact, made between them and the Suabians. When they were about to enter the country, they made an agreement with these people to pay them an unmerciful tribute; in consequence of which, their persons, property, religion, laws and customs, were to be respected, and every thing their soldiers bought was to be paid for in cash. This convention was signed; the poor people squeezed to pay the tribute; and the moment this was done, they poured in upon them like so many hell-hounds.—Infamous monsters! For ever blasted be the German, or the descendant of a German, that forgives you.

The book which I have received was translated in England by a Mr. Aufrere, and published by Wright, Cadell, and others, booksellers in London. It is taken from a German work, published at Stuttgart, under the sanction of the authority of the magistrates of Suabia, who had collected the facts from the depositions of the surviving sufferers.

Nothing neither ancient nor modern equals the crimes detailed here; nor are there to be found in all the regions of hell, monsters equal to those who committed them, and that too, without the least shadow of an excuse. These poor people were no aristocrats; they had never offended them; they had, on the contrary, done every thing to sooth and satisfy them, and they had reduced themselves to poverty

verty to pay them an enormous tribute. In return for all this, the devil-born fiends committed on them crimes worse than tearing out their eyes or their entrails. Let any democrat's wife read the deeds of these savages, and, if she has a human heart in her breast, she will turn with horror from the monster who yet dares to justify them.

These things should be known to the world. The infamy should be recorded. The name of Frenchmen should be rendered hateful to the ears of every human being. They have committed crimes that it would be criminal to forgive or to keep hidden from the world; and the bookseller, who, having it in his power, does not warn his connexions and his country against them—deserves to be stigmatized as a base and unfeeling wretch.

The radically newspapers in this country have continually represented the hordes of the sister Republic, *as observing the strictest discipline*. Uncommon pains have been taken to spread this notion through every country, and particularly through America. It therefore becomes necessary, particularly at this time, to pull off the lying visor, and show the people the monsters in their native deformity, and clothed in all their abominations.—To do this, and that in the most complete and effectual manner, the work I am now speaking of is alone sufficient. It will not only excite a detestation for the French and their principles, but will root them out of the hearts of even their very partisans for ever and for ever.

With these sentiments respecting my duty as a bookseller, and with this opinion of the work, it will, I hope, be readily concluded, that I shall not lose a moment in giving it to the world.—A very large edition of it is now printing; and that it may find its way into the shed of poverty itself,

self, I shall sell for SIX CENTS, the contents of a pamphlet, which in England sells very cheap at *a shilling sterling*. In order to encourage the dispersion of it by retailers and others, I shall sell 11 for half a dollar, 25 for a dollar, 56 for two dollars, and 100 for three dollars and a half, which reduces the price from SIX CENTS, to *three and a half*.

THE
CANNIBALS' PROGRESS:
OR, THE
DREADFUL HORRORS OF
FRENCH INVASION,
AS DISPLAYED BY THE
REPUBLICAN OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS,
IN THEIR
PERFIDY, RAPACITY, FEROCIOUSNESS, AND BRUTALITY,
EXERCISED TOWARDS THE
INNOCENT INHABITANTS OF GERMANY.

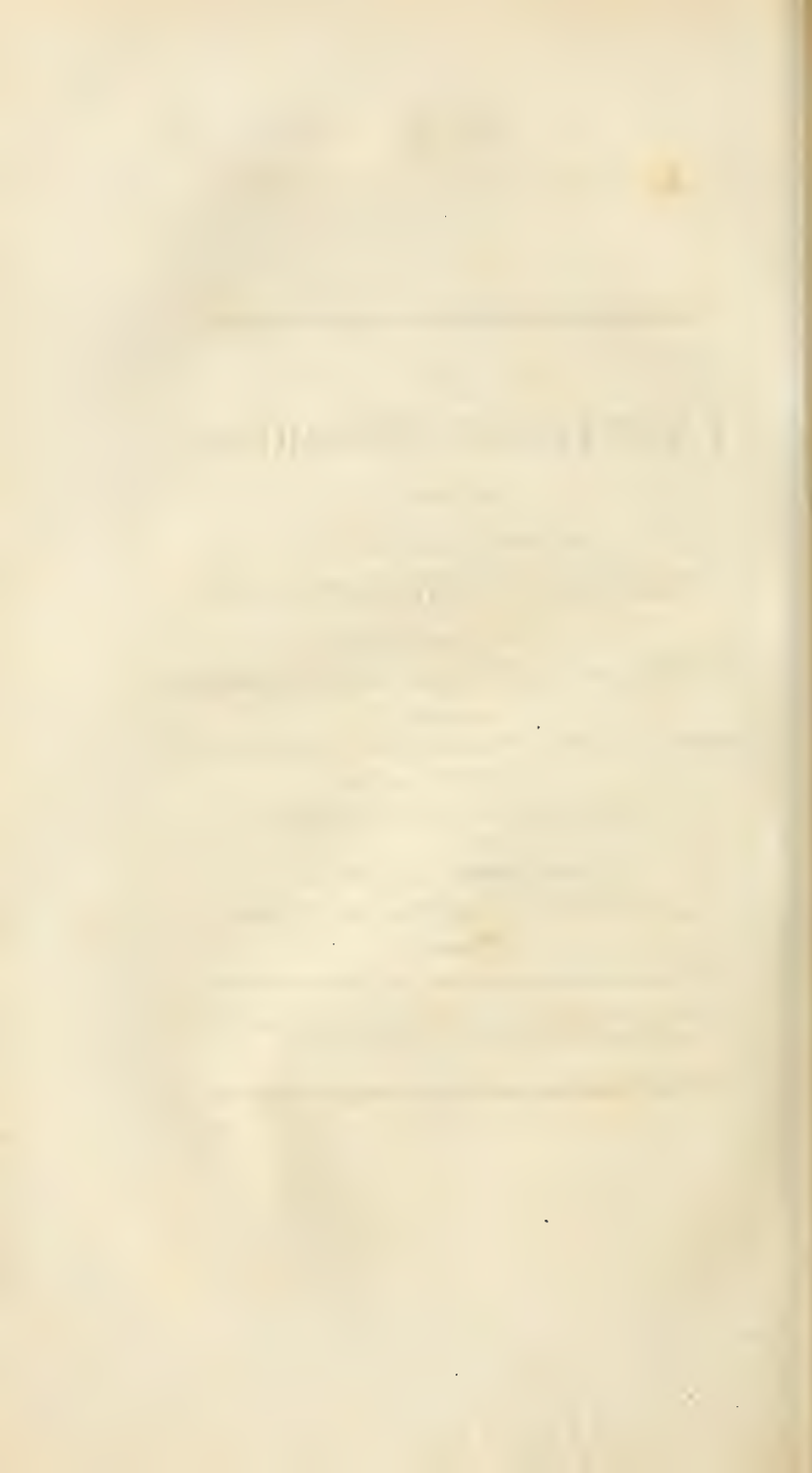
Abridged from the Translation of
ANTHONY AUFRERE, ESQ.

They slay the widow and the stranger, and murder the fatherless.

They say, Come, let us lay wait for blood.—We shall find all pre-
cious substance; we shall fill our houses with spoil.

PSAL.

PROV.



INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS.

To the People of America.

THE despots of France, who have enslaved and brutified the people of that country ; who have overrun, plundered, and subjugated *every republic* in Europe, and who have actually *bartered* the State of *Venice* to the Emperor, just as one of you would barter your plantation and your cattle ; these unprincipled, upstart tyrants, after innumerable and unheard-of injuries and insults heaped on America, have demanded of her a *tribute*, greater in amount than all your taxes for years ! To this rapacious and insolent demand you and your Government have bravely resolved not to yield ; and this resolution will most assuredly stimulate them to revenge. *Invasion*, though difficult, is yet *possible* ; and therefore, nothing can be more useful at this time, than to prove to you, from the example of other invaded nations, the calamities, the horrors, the hellish barbarities, to which you, your parents, your wives, and your children, would be exposed, should their savage hordes once get a footing, and, though but for a short time, maintain their ground in your country.

The detail which is here laid before you is selected from a much more copious collection of facts, taken by the magistrates of Suabia, from the sufferers in their several districts, and published at Stuttgart,

under the sanction of their authority, so that it may be depended upon, that the account is perfectly conformable to truth, and wholly free from exaggeration ; which is besides confirmed by the solemn declaration of the translator, an independent English gentleman, who puts his name to the work, and who calls on the partisans of France to prove, if they can, the falsehood or misstatement of a single fact.

Before you enter on this dreadful detail, it is necessary for you to be informed, that all the atrocities it records were perpetrated, in violation of a solemn compact. The Circle of Suabia (to which the relation is confined) entered into an agreement with the French General Moreau, to pay him the enormous sum of 1,767,119*l.* sterling, being about *eight millions of dollars*, which is equal, I believe, to a whole year's revenue of the United States. This sum could not, perhaps, have been raised in *specie*, in the whole Circle of Suabia. Part was therefore so paid ; the rest in shoes, cloth, linen, hats, stockings, flour, wheat, oats, &c. &c. every particular article of which is specified by Mr. Aufrere, making a detail of several pages, of which I have contented myself with stating the gross amount, in order to save room.

In consequence of this merciless tribute, which was paid to the last farthing, the devastating ruffian signed an agreement, “ that the persons and property of the inhabitants should be strictly respected ; that the several districts should remain under their respective forms of government, and be in no wise molested ; and also, that whatever the soldiers should purchase of individuals *should be paid for in cash.*”

Besides this, several proclamations were issued by the faithless enemy, assuring the inhabitants, that their religion, property, persons, laws, rights, and customs, should be respected and preserved inviolate.

late. But it will be seen, that this was only used as a mask, under which the enemy might act with greater certainty of success, and that they were guilty of crimes too atrocious to be credited, were they not attested by men of the most indisputable honour and veracity. The recollection of them will for ever be impressed upon the minds of the men of Suabia, and the melancholy story will be handed down from generation to generation, to the everlasting infamy of the perfidious, impious, barbarous, and brutal French.



THE

CANNIBALS' PROGRESS.

ALTORF.—At the close of July, 1796, the French army, in two columns, drew nigh to the Austrian territories in Suabia ; and upon the 3d of August, the advanced guard of the right wing of the army of the Rhine and Moselle, commanded by the Brigadier-general Abbattucci, appeared before Altorf, the chief town of the Austrian Government, whilst the General of Division Ferino (who before the revolution had been a subaltern officer in the Imperial regiment of Bender) advanced at the head of the main body towards Aulendorf, and the column under the command of the General of Division Tarreau marched towards the Lake of Constance, and spread itself over the adjacent country. The number of persons in the Austrian territory, who considered the French as a sort of demi-gods, come to deliver them from fancied ills, and from all the duties of a subject, and to procure them the enjoyment of the most unbridled liberty and equality, was far from inconsiderable ; and the neighbouring towns discovered symptoms of a disposition but too favourable to the enemy, and prejudicial to the Imperial army. But the appearance of the French in their own undisguised form, and the barbarous excesses

cesses which announced and accompanied their intentions, by betraying their real views, caused a speedy change in the sentiments of the peasantry, in which they were soon joined by the inhabitants of the towns.

Upon the 4th of August, Ferino required from the town of Altorf a present of 300 louis for himself and the officers of his Staff, for which he promised his future protection to that place and its inhabitants. In like manner Tarreau extorted 115 louis from five small villages, whilst his worthy colleague, Stouhlen, the Commissary at War, at the same time imposed the most exorbitant contributions of provisions and clothing, the greater part of which he sold, and then exacted the delivery of similar articles. Such oppressive conduct, joined to the ravages of the soldiery, and their inhuman treatment of the inhabitants, so enraged the peasantry, that they took up arms to oppose force by force, and some villagers actually attacked a detachment of thirty men belonging to the brigade of General Rousseau, who had, during their march, committed a variety of excesses, and of whom they killed five, wounded several, and put the rest to flight. Upon the 8th of August this account was brought to that General, who was then at Altorf, and who ordered the strictest search to be made for the ringleaders, when six peasants were brought before him, and every one trembled for their lives, and the safety of their village. But Rousseau acted with more humanity and justice than perhaps any other General in the French army would have done on such an occasion; for, after confining the peasants during several days, he reckoned as part of their punishment their constant apprehension of approaching death, and discharged them, after requiring and receiving an oblation of 200 louis, which were readily given to him, with great admiration of his lenity.

The

The prudence and activity of the chief magistrate had saved Altorf from much oppression, and its future security was thought to be ensured by the appearance of an Imperial detachment upon the 29th of September, which was received with the greatest joy by the inhabitants, when their hopes were most cruelly disappointed by a dreadful engagement upon the following day. For the Austrian General Klingling, at the head of 2400 men, having taken a position in the neighbourhood of Altorf, and his advanced guard having repulsed a patrol of sixty French hussars, this skirmish gave time for the main body of the French under General Ferino to advance, when the engagement soon became serious and general, and the Austrians having planted their artillery upon a hill south of the town, the French, in three columns, to the number of 10,000, pushed forward in front of the battery and of a tremendous cannonade, with such vigour, that the Austrians were under the necessity of retreating. Still, however, they continued to engage with great bravery, in the streets of Altorf, upon the neighbouring heights, and within the walls of the Benedictine abbey of Weingarten, in hopes that they should be reinforced by General Mercantin, according to the plan which had been arranged. But such were the force and situation of the French army, that General Mercantin was not even able to inform Klingling of the obstacles which prevented the intended junction: and to this is to be attributed the ill success of the day.

The abbey suffered severely both during and after the engagement; for 500 of the enemy, burning with rage, and greedy of plunder, rushed into the convent, rifled every coffer and every closet, ransacked every room from the garret to the cellar, destroyed the greatest part of the furniture, beat and wounded the priests and their attendants, robbed them

them of the money in their pockets, and carried away all the plate, linen, cloth, leather, and other articles, exclaiming, that it was their lawful booty. During these transactions, the same were carrying on in the town of Altorf, and many houses were pillaged even during the engagement. But this was only a prelude to greater and continued persecution; for during five long and sorrowful days were the town and convent abandoned to the extortion of the commissaries and officers, and to the excesses and rapacity of the soldiers. It seemed as if hell had opened, and discharged upon Altorf its most reprobate and execrable demons; for there is no enormity, however horrible, that was not perpetrated during those painfully memorable days.

The troops had no sooner quitted the abbey, than the commissaries appeared there for the purpose of plundering in the name of the French Republic, by exacting the most unheard-of contributions, which were extorted by force of arms, and under menaces of conflagration and the sword. The whole stock of corn, of different kinds, all the cattle, all the wine and spirits, and, in short, all the necessaries of life, were ordered to be delivered, either at the camp or into the hands of those privileged locusts. One loaded waggon succeeded another, conveying away the plunder; and at last, the empty casks, sacks, and common household furniture were carried off; the horses were stolen out of the fields, many of the articles were sold or wantonly destroyed, and others were insisted upon in their stead. The fury of these banditti increased in proportion as their booty was diminished by their numerous thefts; and under pretence of searching for hidden treasure and concealed arms, they were guilty of the most barbarous excesses. Whoever refused to part with the shirt upon his back was considered as a conspirator against the French Republic, accused of not being

a good patriot, and cruelly beaten, or maimed with a broad-sword; and the prelate of the abbey was upon the point of being hanged, whilst on his way to entreat the clemency of the Commander in Chief, and was saved only by the timely interference of an officer, who was more than commonly humane.

In the course of the first night after the engagement, some of the soldiers purposely and wantonly set fire to two houses in the town, and would not permit any attempts to be made to quench the flames. Several other houses were more than half consumed by fire, in consequence of their scattering red-hot coals and burning candles about the rooms, under the beds, and amongst every heap of combustibles they could discover; so that nothing but the great vigilance and exertions of the proprietors could have prevented the entire destruction of the town.

When Altorf was reduced to such poverty as to afford no further temptation to the pillagers, they spread themselves in bands over the surrounding country, attacked the cottages and habitations of the peasantry (to whom they had promised liberty, equality, and affluence), rifled their pockets, destroyed their furniture, tore up the floors of their rooms, cut open the mattresses and feather-beds, dug up the ground of the cellars and gardens, turned over even the contents of the privies, in hopes of finding some concealed treasure, returned six or seven times to the same houses, and never quitted them until they had left nothing behind them but the bare walls. Oxen, cows, and swine, were either driven off, cut in pieces upon the spot, or left cruelly mutilated; geese and poultry were carried away either dead or alive; and such provisions as could not either be consumed or conveyed away, were trodden under foot, or mixed with sand, ashes, and ordure. Nor did these ruffians spare even the
flores

stores of bread, which it is usual in that country to keep dried, for consumption in the winter. Many cellars were left half full of wine, which had run from the casks they wantonly had flaved; and the houses were long afterwards impregnated with the vapour of the brandy which they had poured about the rooms in the most wasteful manner. They destroyed even the milk-pails and all the appendages of the dairy; and in many dwellings there was not even a bench or a chair unbroken. The peasants were sometimes threatened with immediate death, and sometimes put to extreme torture, in order to procure a discovery of money and other valuables, which they were accused of having concealed; and many were severely wounded and crippled, either by musket-balls, blows with the but-ends of the firelocks, or strokes of the broad-sword. The deepest and most apparent poverty was not even a protection against them, for beggars were stripped of their rags; and the number of those who were left without a shirt upon their backs is by no means inconsiderable. Gray hairs and lisping infancy, the sick, the dying, and even women in labour, were alike exposed to the most inhuman treatment, and were dragged from their beds, kicked about, and frequently wounded, under pretence that they were the keepers of concealed treasure. The women and children who attempted to escape, were pursued, plundered, and violated; and girls from ten to twelve years of age were deprived of their innocence and health by those republican barbarians. Neither age nor infirmity, nor yet the most offensive disorders, were able to set bounds to their more than brutal lust; and ten, twelve, and even twenty of these depraved wretches are known successively to have gratified their passions with the same object, whilst their shameless colleagues either kept guard at the door, or held
loaded

loaded pistols and fixed bayonets at the head of the unhappy sufferer. Even in the infirmary near Weingarten, did these cannibals commit the same horrid crimes, and outrage persons suffering under the most disgusting maladies, and such as preclude them from communication with the rest of mankind. But delicacy forms no part of the character of the French republican; for at Heidenheim, they used as spits for their meat the iron spikes upon which they had found the heads of some lately executed malefactors, and made their fire with the wheels upon which the corpses had been exposed. Even the bodies of young women, who had expired under their barbarity, and of women who but a few hours before had been in labour, were made use of to satiate the infernal lust of these monsters in human shape, degraded far beneath the beasts of the field. With menaces of slaughter, with blows, with unsheathed sabres, and with loaded muskets, they enforced universal submission, and dreadful was their revenge when their inclinations were resisted. Whilst they were plundering, destroying, dishonouring, and committing such excesses as humanity shudders to relate, at the village of Ingoldingen, from the 2d to the 4th of October, six or eight volunteers rushed into the house of Jacob Frust, a farmer, whose wife they ill treated, and threatened with instant death, if she refused to consent to their desires; but that resolute woman declaring that she had rather meet death than dishonour, attacked the ruffians, and, assisted by her husband, who fortunately came in, drove them out of the house. Determined, however, to revenge themselves, they set fire to the dwelling, which, with the furniture, granary, and every thing but the cattle, became a prey to the flames. Three other houses met a similar fate, and the damages sustained by this and an adjoining village, amounted, in contributions

tributions and in losses by plunder and conflagration, to the sum of 44,824, florins, or above 4000*l.* sterling.

Not a trace of decency, not the least regard to religion and its customs, appeared in the conduct of the French soldiery. In the churches they broke open the pyx, trampled the host under foot, carried away the communion-plate and the robes of the priests, destroyed the crucifixes and other images, and treated with ignominy every thing that is deemed holy by the Catholic, and respected by the well meaning man of every religion. In one of the villages, where the church was stripped of its ornaments, and the minister completely pillaged, they placed upon the altar the figure of Satan, which they had taken from the representation of the Redeemer tempted in the desert; and in another village they placed a crucifix before the fire, and amidst shouts of most indecent mirth, turned it round like meat roasting upon a spit, whilst the gray-headed minister of the parish, at the venerable age of eighty three, was not only plundered and insulted, but severely beaten, as a reward for the hospitality with which he had received them. And indeed it ought not to be forgotten, that, with very few exceptions, the most brutal actions and the greatest excesses were committed in the houses of those, who, by anticipation of their wishes, or promptitude in execution of their orders, endeavoured to disarm their ferocity, and secure protection and tranquillity.

It was not until the 5th of October that this district was relieved from the republican troops, and from the tribe of Jews, spies, and traitorous informers, the refuse of Suabia, who had followed the French army, and greatly contributed to increase the distresses of the people. Upon the 6th of October the Imperialists were welcomed with a joy as
sincere

sincere and universal as was the detestation of the republicans and their principles.

The damages sustained by the abbey of Weingarten, by pillage and requisitions, amounted to 257,082 florins; those incurred by the town of Altorf, to 93,229 florins; and the whole amount of the damages sustained by this district was 500,000 florins, or upwards of 45,000*l.* sterling.

Pfullendorf.—Upon the 2d of August, 1796, a division of the column under the orders of General Ferino, marched through this village, when some chasseurs belonging to the advanced guard entered a shop, and forcibly took silk handkerchiefs and other goods, to the value of 100 florins, for which they offered some assignats in payment; but upon the shopkeeper refusing to take such useless paper, they struck at him with their sabres, and left the shop with shouts of laughter and torrents of abuse. Five others entered the house of one of the magistrates, loudly asking for wine and victuals, with which they were speedily and amply served, and for which they testified their gratitude by robbing their entertainer of his watch and money. The same night they threatened an inhabitant with death, for telling an officer, who wanted to put his carriage into his barn, that there was no room for it; and his life was with difficulty saved by a magistrate, who had him conveyed to the town prison (as a place of safety from the enemy), under promise that he should be punished.

In the neighbouring village of Neubronn, belonging to the Prince of Furstenberg, six riflemen imposed a contribution of 300 florins, or about 27*l.* sterling, pillaged several houses, and so ill-treated such as endeavoured to protect their property, and to resist the insults offered to their wives and daughters,

ters, that many honest and industrious labourers were reduced to the greatest distress.

If the rough and barbarous manner in which these armed ruffians extorted what they wanted, excited terror and detestation, their intemperance gave rise to an equal degree of astonishment; for two Frenchmen would devour at a meal as much as would serve three hard-working Germans during three or four days; and, between the hours of two and nine, they would frequently have three complete meals, which they generally moistened with whole rivers of wine, plentifully sweetened with sugar, and usually strengthened with cherry-brandy.

Pfullendorf and the adjacent villages suffered, however, but little, in comparison with other places, until the enemy began to retreat, when the French not only carried away or destroyed all the forage and corn they could find, but so entirely demolished a small hamlet in the neighbourhood, by breaking the windows, forcing open the doors, and destroying all the beds and other furniture in the houses, as to oblige the owners to have recourse to their neighbours for lodging and subsistence. After the engagement at Biberach, upon the 2d of October, which was very destructive on both sides, without altering the situation of affairs, the French main hospital was removed to Pfullendorf. The enormity of the requisitions for this hospital was equalled only by the waste and the frauds committed by the officers de santé (the physicians and surgeons), who publicly sold the sugar, and were more occupied in bargaining for the sale of such other articles as they had extorted, than busied in attending to the wants of the sick.

Upon the 5th of October, General Moreau himself fixed his head-quarters at Pfullendorf, and was followed by his whole army, which was distributed about the country, and, like the preceding hordes,

rendered itself for ever infamous by the gratification of every savage passion, the commission of every sort of excess, and the practice of every species of extortion. A brave fellow, who had assisted in driving some of the plunderers out of the village he inhabited, was afterwards recognised and shot, as were two farmers in another village, whilst endeavouring to prevent their doors from being forced open. A servant at the hospital of Pfullendorf, who served as guide to a dragoon, was shot by the blood-thirsty villain without any provocation, and so grievously wounded, that he shortly after expired. Two labourers and a shoemaker were murdered in another place by some of the straggling soldiers, for attempting to prevent some atrocious action, and for threatening to ring the alarm-bell. A poor woman, 60 years of age, who was gleaning in a field, was forcibly thrown down by one of the republican barbarians, and menaced with death if she did not yield to his brutal desires; whilst another stood with his bayonet at the breast of her aged husband, and forced him to be a witness of his wife's dishonour. A church was broken open and plundered, and the minister's house completely rifled, under the eyes of General Moreau himself, who to the lamentations of the sufferer, contemptuously replied, "I cannot prevent it," and quietly betook himself to his favourite cherry-brandy, in which he indulged himself to excess, like the meanest of his soldiers.

Amongst the commissaries who pillaged in the name of the Republic, one Nicolas particularly distinguished himself; for having suddenly required, as absolutely necessary for the army, the delivery of such an immense quantity of hay and corn as he was told could not possibly be procured in so short a time as he had mentioned, he made no scruple of declaring, that if a weighty purse were offered to

him for his own private use, he would say nothing more about the requisition; and having cheated a miller in the weight of the flour delivered by him, he extorted from him upwards of 13 louis, as a compensation for the pretended deficiency. Out of the many instances of fraud committed by the commissaries, we will mention one, which in several respects is not a little characteristic. One evening two of those harpies required the delivery of 3000 pounds weight of beef upon the following morning; but the butcher suspecting it to be a scheme to extort money, applied to an officer upon the staff, who immediately agreed in opinion with the butchers, and gave them a note to the commanding officer, who expressed the same opinion, but added, "It is not in my power to protect you against these blood-suckers, and I must therefore advise you to comply with their demands." They followed his advice—were employed the whole night in slaughtering their beasts, and were told the next day that the meat was not wanted.

Waldfee.—Before the armies of the French Republic overran, vexed, and desolated the Circle of Suabia, the inhabitants of the little town of Waldfee were enabled to form a correct judgment of the character of the republican troops, from the conduct of the French prisoners who had been originally quartered there between the 21st of December, 1795, and 6th of July, 1796; so that they heard of the approach of this lawless horde with more apprehensions than the inhabitants of most other places. The French behaved more like conquerors than prisoners, not only towards the inhabitants, but towards the Austrian officers and soldiers; and when they heard that the whole French army had crossed the Rhine, their

their outrageous joy knew no bounds. They insulted the inhabitants in the grossest terms—repaid the kindnesses they had received with insolence, and even with blows; began to pillage the houses of the peasantry, robbed the gardens round the town, laid waste the corn-fields, endeavoured forcibly to dishonour women and children, and by numerous excesses abused the kind and noble manner in which they had been treated by the Austrians. Several of the officers deceived the vigilance of the garrison, and making excursions to the neighbouring free Imperial towns of Ravenspurg and Biberach, reconnoitred the country, and found many who, either out of interest or from attachment to the emissaries of liberty and equality, degraded themselves by carrying on a traitorous correspondence with the enemy, and forwarding the dispatches of the prisoners to the Directory; so that it is no longer to be wondered at, that the leader of the republican armies should possess such a circumstantial knowledge of every district through which he was to pass.

Upon the 28th of July the Imperial General Frolich, at the head of his corps, quitted Waldsee, where he had arrived upon the preceding day, and being too weak successfully to contend with the superior numbers under the command of General Ferino, withdrew by Wurzach towards the Danube.—He was followed by the emigrant legion, amounting to nine or ten thousand men, who, upon the 2d of August, were at so short a distance from Waldsee, that Ferino's advanced guard had pushed within a mile and a half of their rear. Upon the following day a detachment of French infantry entered the town, and whilst their commanding officer was endeavouring to persuade the magistrates that the inhabitants should enjoy the most perfect security both in person and property, his soldiers forcibly entered the shops, and carried away what they thought pro-

per. The officer indeed ordered the goods to be restored, and appointed a non-commissioned officer to execute his commands; but only a few trifling articles were returned, and the non-commissioned officer publicly divided the rest of the spoil amongst his comrades, not failing to take due care of himself. Reeling with wine, and loaded with plunder, they quitted Waldsee in the evening, and were next morning succeeded by another detachment, five of whom hastened to a chapel, which they broke open and pillaged of the communion-plate; after which they proceeded to a neighbouring village, plundered several houses, and fired fifteen times at one Beckhinger, a miller, who defended his property like a hero, and who, without being himself wounded, shot one of the robbers dead upon the spot, broke the leg of another, and put the rest to flight. In the mean time, those in the town revelled in abundance, took the watches from the pockets of the inhabitants, and, under pretence of paying in specie for what they wanted, forced the tradesmen to open their shops, took what articles they chose, and paid for them in mandats and assignats.

Upon the 7th of August, the advanced guard of the column commanded by General Ferino, amounting to 4000 men, under the orders of General Abbatucci, entered Waldsee, which was now obliged to provide, not only for this army, but also for the numerous outposts beyond the town. A contribution of 15,000 pounds weight of bread, and 4000 bottles of wine, commenced the list of requisitions, which succeeded each other almost without intermission, and were rendered the more oppressive from the danger which every convoy of corn and cattle incurred from the enemy; for whatever fell into the hands of the outposts, though destined for the supply of the army, became a prey to those ungovernable banditti. The peasantry going to the town
were

were robbed of their shoes, stockings, and wearing apparel; and even the waggons and horses, that brought wine and provisions for the troops, were seized and sent away, and the owners were frequently detained, and forced to follow the army during several days, and even weeks, until they could purchase their liberty with money. Not satisfied with the common fare of the country, these pretended champions of liberty and equality demanded large supplies of fish, butter, cheese, and fruit, after every meal; and if they were not instantly produced, they fell upon the landlord and servants, beat them, and threatened them with death, and finished by plundering the kitchen, pantry, and cellars; and such was their wilful waste of fodder, that in this single day several farmers were deprived of their whole provision for the winter.

Upon the 8th of August, this unbridled horde quitted Waldsee, and Ferino himself appeared there at the head of the main body of the army, but was preceded by the Adjutant-general Berthold, who came to prepare quarters for the staff, and who rendered himself odious by his unbounded insolence and rapacity. With menacing gestures, and the most horrid oaths, he threatened to cleave with his sabre the head of the burgomaster, merely because he had conducted him to a house not suited to his refined taste, although it was by far the best in the place; nor was he pacified until he had been complimented with a present of 15 louis, which his servant, a wretch with the countenance and demeanour of a galley-slave, negotiated for him without the least delicacy. The other officers, without scruple, extorted breeches, shoes, boots, stockings, linen, and other necessaries: and Pring, the Commandant of the town, declared, that he would make no attempt at discipline until he and his servant had been

newly clothed. Others exacted a large quantity of dishes, glasses, kitchen furniture, and provisions for their respective corps in the neighbourhood of the town, but offered to relinquish the articles required for a certain compensation in louis or dollars.

Notwithstanding the maintenance of this rapacious soldiery, and of their numerous cavalry, far surpassed the ability of this small town, the commissaries ordered 300 bushels of oats to be carried away; so that the whole store was exhausted before the army had begun to move. Smiths, saddlers, and wheelwrights were forced to work hard without a recompense; and amongst the innumerable articles put in a state of requisition, was even a quantity of grease for wheels.

Upon the 10th of August, Ferino and his licentious host began to move forwards, but not until the infirmary had been stripped of all the beds, matresses, and linen, nor until the Governor of the infirmary, and all the sick and poor under his care, had been plundered of every thing they possessed. Thenceforward, until the retreat, the town was daily obliged to provide for 20, 50, and frequently for 100 men, who with horses and baggage-waggons, passed through with their spoil, and required to be forwarded to the confines of France. The flying hospitals also became another scourge and source of oppression to the town of Waldsee, from the quantity of drugs, wine, vinegar, shirts, cloth, and lint, which were constantly put in requisition, and by which the sick and wounded soldiers were but little benefited; for the officers of health, who were as shameless cheats as the commissaries, sold the greatest part of the wine, caused shirts for themselves, and shifts for their wives and mistresses, to be made out of the cloth, and frequently took money instead of the drugs most requisite, suffering the
sick

sick and wounded to recover as they could. They even carried their inhumanity to their own countrymen so far, that, during a day's halt at Waldsee, the wounded were not once taken out of the waggons, but were forced to remain there throughout the day, unattended, and exposed to the burning heat of the sun.

At length, upon the 28th of September, the advanced guard of Ferino's column again marched into Waldsee, and was quickly succeeded by the main body of the army. The houses were now crowded with soldiers, who committed every species of excess, and were even more fierce and malicious than before. Under pretence that they had been robbed of their arms or baggage, they extorted from the innocent landlords and servants compensations in money, ill treated such as did not instantly comply, carried away all the furniture that was portable, wantonly destroyed the corn in the barns and fields, rifled and wholly stripped several habitations, and displayed the extreme of their infernal wickedness and malevolence, by piling up all the bread they could find, and setting it on fire, although they knew that the poor ruined inhabitants were in the greatest want of that most necessary article of support. The female sex was neither so publicly nor so generally dishonoured here as in many other places; and they who were unfortunate enough to be violated, endeavoured to conceal their disgrace, but to no effect, for it discovered itself, in consequence of the disgusting maladies which soon broke out, and with which they had been infected by these ruffians.

It was useless to complain to the general officers of the unreasonable demands of the commissaries, and the excesses of the soldiery; for their answer was, "Give them what they ask for, and their extortions must necessarily terminate." And thus were they

they constrained to see all the provision of corn taken from the granary of the infirmary, and many of the inhabitants robbed of their whole stock of fodder for the winter. At midnight the whole army unexpectedly began to move, and commenced their march with burning torches and lighted candles in their hands; their retreat was covered by General Jordis, and the next morning not a Frenchman was to be seen in or near the town of Waldsee; though upon their march a band of chasséurs straggled into an outlying hamlet, and demanded the immediate payment of 12 louis as a contribution; but the peasantry not producing it so speedily as was expected, the banditti rushed into their houses, destroyed every thing too bulky to be carried off, and rolling the winter stock of bread in filth and ordure, with malicious and satan-like shouts of laughter, offered it to the unfortunate and helpless labourers. When about ten pound sterling had been collected with much difficulty, and under continual dread of being massacred, these unhappy people were under the necessity of using the most humiliating entreaties to their plunderers to accept this sacrifice, and do them no further injury.

The damages incurred by the inhabitants of Waldsee, in consequence of this fraternal visit from the *great* nation, amounted to 45,000 florins, or upwards of 4000*l.* sterling.

Markdorf—a small town in Suabia, in the bishopric of Constance.

When the French appeared upon the banks of the Lake of Constance, their leaders affected to be surprised that people should be afraid of them, and that many should desert the country: "For," said they, "we are only come to offer peace to the Emperor, and not to violate either your religion, your customs, your

your persons, or your property; all which shall be most carefully respected and preserved." This assurance was publicly given to the deputies from several towns and villages by General Tarrcau, who added, "that it was his particular object and business to maintain the severest discipline and the most exact order in his army." Tranquillized by this serious declaration, the deputies returned home, and upon the 3d of August, at noon-day, the French, to the number of 6000 men, entered Markdorf and the neighbouring hamlets, and were entertained as liberally as possible by the inhabitants. But they soon began to break open doors and commit thefts, even under the eyes of the staff-officers, and some of the horde spread themselves over the surrounding country, where these self-termed protectors of the peasantry tore the clothes from the backs, and the shoes and stockings from the feet and legs of the poor cottagers and farmers who offered them provisions, broke open their cellars, rifled their closets and coffers, carried away all the valuable articles they could find, destroyed the household furniture, and cruelly beat and wounded such as made a show of defending their property. At length three volunteers were arrested for having robbed a public messenger upon the highway, of two watches and his money, and afterwards wounded him in the head with a bayonet, because he complained of their ill usage. A court martial immediately passed sentence of death upon one of the malefactors, and condemned the others to the galleys, which latter part of the sentence Tarrcau converted into punishment by death; but this was only done to deceive the people by a semblance of justice and discipline; for, notwithstanding the preparations for their execution, the thieves were not hanged, but were very soon afterwards discharged.

No man knew better than Tarrcau how to reap
where

where he had not sown; and no sooner was he arrived at the castle of Markdorf than he began to demean himself like a madman, furiously complaining that bread had not been purposely baked for his army, although he knew that it was impossible to prepare such a quantity upon such short notice, and that the troops had been so liberally treated with bread and wine upon their arrival. "If you don't instantly provide bread enough," said he with a thundering voice, "I will give orders to my whole brigade to fall on and plunder you." The Commissary Stouhlen, one of the most worthless men in the army, and for that reason the confidential favourite of Tarreau, not only spoke in the same tone, but immediately issued a requisition, by which 18,000 pounds weight of bread were ordered to be baked before nine o'clock at night, under the penalty of the town being given up to be plundered by the soldiers. The chief magistrate, not aware that this was only a premeditated scheme to raise money, was full of anxiety for the town, well knowing that such a provision could not possibly be made in so short a time; but he was soon relieved from his distress by a visit from Labrousse, one of Tarreau's aides-de-camp, and his faithful colleague in the arts of extortion, who advised him to pacify the General by a present of two gold watches. "But," added he, "you must not hint that I gave you this advice, for the General is a man of the *most delicate feelings* and the *nicest honour*." Two handsome gold watches were immediately procured, and offered to Tarreau, whose fury abated, and whose brow was smoothed; whilst Stouhlen tore in pieces the requisition for the 18,000 pounds of bread, and said, "Let them bake what they can"—and so ended the farce.

The column soon afterwards proceeded on its march; but two days afterwards, Stouhlen sent a demand for 9000 pounds weight of bread, which
were

were delivered to him ; and Markdorf was relieved from farther contributions until the close of September, though it still suffered much from the exactions and thefts committed by the troops, who were continually marching to and fro.

The retreat at length took place, and upon the 22d of September the head-quarters were fixed at Hofen, in the neighbourhood of Markdorf, which, with the adjoining villages, now experienced every sort of oppression. Two of the commissaries established at different places near Markdorf, at the same time, and with similar menaces, required from that town the most exorbitant supplies ; so that it was exposed to the merciless attacks of those harpies, without a possibility of redress, and requisition succeeded requisition. The deputy commissaries also visited the adjacent country with their exactions, and obliged the peasants either to comply with their demands, or to purchase their exemption with gold. “ We coin requisitions like money,” said the Commissary Nonette, who, like his brethren, readily and publicly desisted from levying contributions in return for a present to himself ; and the town of Markdorf was forced to pay him in cash the value of 20 tons of hay, and of 25 sacks of oats, in order to prevent the threatened general pillage by the soldiery ; nor could the execution of a similar menace from another commissary be averted but by a well-timed present to his secretary.

Upon the morning of the 5th of October, Tarreau arrived at Markdorf with his Staff, and finding that his head-quarters had been established at the inn, he galloped up to the castle, and vehemently demanding why it had not been prepared for his reception, added, speaking to the burgomaster, “ But
“ I know you had much rather entertain the Imperialists ; here in the castle, however, will I lodge,
“ and if in the course of two hours five beds are
“ not

“ not prepared for me and my Staff, you shall receive 25 lashes, to be repeated every hour until my orders are obeyed.” The beds were accordingly prepared, but Tarreau's wrath was not appeased; and it approached almost to madness, when late at night he received an order for the army to continue its retreat early the next morning. The people of Markdorf passed this whole night in the greatest anxiety; for Tarreau had more than ten times threatened to set fire to the town in four different places, and his ungovernable rage gave them good reason to apprehend the worst; they were, however, fortunate enough to escape the conflagration, and the next morning the barbarian marched away with his division, followed by the execrations of the whole country, who upon the same day joyfully received the Austrians as their deliverers from the iron yoke which had been imposed by these champions in the cause of liberty and equality. Their visitations cost the inhabitants of Markdorf near 40,000 florins, or about 3600*l.* sterling; a large sum, considering that the town did not contain more than 350 heads of families, few of whom were in a state of affluence, and that they had, during some years, been very unsuccessful in the culture and produce of their vineyards.

It ought not to be forgotten, that in a hamlet near the town, ten brutal French soldiers alternately violated the chastity of a woman, who hourly expected to be taken in labour, and whose husband was forcibly made a witness of their barbarity. An officer too, whose assistance had been requested by the neighbours, upon entering the house, was so far from reproving the soldiers, that, horrible to relate, he immediately followed their example, and added to the injuries already offered to the expiring woman. In another village, a woman who had only borne a child about eight days, was dishonoured and treated with

with such violence that her recovery was extremely doubtful, and when in despair she fled from them in her shift, and with her infant in her arms, she was pursued by the loose jokes and malign shouts of these inhuman sons of Satan, over whose other atrocious actions in this district it is now time to throw a veil.

Meersburg—a town upon the banks of the Lake of Constance, in the Circle of Suabia, and the residence of the Prince-bishop of Constance.

Advice having been received at this town upon the 18th of September, that the division of the French army under General Tarreau, was retreating through that part of Suabia, the gates of the town were ordered to be shut; and according to the tenour of a French proclamation of the 18th of August, they were not to be opened to any of the officers or soldiers, except to such as had their route made out, and signed by the officers upon the Staff. Notwithstanding this precaution, the inns were soon filled with French soldiers, and the stables were crowded with horses they had stolen upon their march; and such as could not gain admittance were amply provided with meat and drink at the gates of the town. Three days afterwards, Tarreau, who probably had long wished for an oblation from Meersburg, sent the following despotic and alarming note to the magistrates: "I command you to appear at my headquarters at Yffni, in the course of twenty-four hours." The Baron de Reichlin and two other respectable magistrates forthwith repaired to Yffni, and were received by the Aid-de-camp Labrousse, who reeling about half naked, greeted them in a thundering voice with "Come in, scoundrels as you are; your town shall speedily be reduced to ashes, and yourselves exalted upon a gibbet;" and then placing
a guard

a guard over them, and reassuring them, "that the sun should early the next morning light them on their way to the gallows," he staggered into the apartment of Tarreau. The deputies at length discovered that their gaolers thirsted for the blood of the Governor of Meersburg, who had caused the gates to be shut, as above related, and who would certainly have fallen a sacrifice to their rage, if he had not hastily retired into Switzerland. Upon examination of the deputies the next morning, and upon their declaration that the gates had been shut by order of the Governor, Labrousse ordered two carriages to be prepared, and immediately drove with them, escorted by twenty hussars, and preceded by a hangman, to Meerzburg, when such members of the regency as had not escaped were summoned and treated with the same insolence and menaces as the deputies had been subject to upon the preceding evening. Fire and sword, gallows and musket-balls, thundered incessantly from the lips of the tyrant, and he swore that the house of the Governor should instantly be reduced to ruins. At length, after much altercation, Labrousse detained two of the chief officers of state as hostages, and departed with them for head-quarters, where, whilst the people of the town anxiously awaited the catastrophe, this apparently tragical history terminated in peaceful robbery. General Tarreau had an inclination for, and was complimented with a handsome carriage and two fine horses belonging to one of the hostages, which, with a weighty purse of gold, sacrificed to him and his assistant Labrousse, completed the expiation, though not until the friendship of the General's valet de chambre and cook had been purchased at the price of five louis each: for this knot of thieves was so closely united, that it was not safe to pass any of them unnoticed. Tarreau demanded also and received six horses from the stables of the Prince-bishop
of

of Constance : and the Commissary Didier imposed upon the town of Meersburg the most exorbitant contributions, which he afterwards withdrew upon receiving a present of 60 louis and two fine horses. These are some of the many base actions of the French at Meersburg, which, though not generally plundered, was exposed to much robbery and vexation ; for some of the French, with an officer at their head, forcibly entered a shop, and carried off goods to the value of 70*l.* sterling : another party robbed a watch-maker of four gold and two silver watches ; and several petty thefts were committed both by the officers and soldiers.

Bremen—a village in Suabia, in the county of Friedberg.

Humanity shudders at the recollection of the cruelties and enormities committed by the French in many parts of the county of Friedberg, and particularly at the village of Bremen, which, upon the 6th of October, in the evening, was beset by a band of robbers, under the denomination of republican soldiers, who, mad with wine, rushed into the houses with the most hideous war-whoop, and had immediate recourse to their well-known system of plunder. All the coffers and closets were broken open and rifled ; all the household furniture was destroyed ; the peasants were required, with loaded pistols at their breast, to deliver up their money ; the beds and bedding were unripped and examined ; and, under pretence of searching for concealed treasure, not only the floors of the rooms were torn up, but even infants were violently dragged from their cradles, and many families were deprived of nearly all their property. But still more terrible to these peaceable and innocent country people was the infernal manner in which the female sex was treated by these

villains. In the whole village there was neither maiden, wife, nor widow, who was not forcibly and repeatedly dishonoured ; and such was the depravity of these miscreants, that eight, ten, and frequently more than that number, successively insulted the same unfortunate victim, with the accomplishment of their brutal purposes. Neither early youth, nor hoary-headed age, nor deformity, nor yet the most offensive disorders, could abate the fury of their passions ; and not only husbands, but fathers, and, to fill up the measure of their iniquity, even little children were made to be witnesses of these abominable outrages. One woman, who, with her husband, had struggled ineffectually against the attempts of six of these monsters, was dragged into the fields over hedges and ditches, repeatedly dishonoured, and left half dead upon the ground, whilst her husband was cruelly maimed with their sabres, and even her sucking infant was treated with the greatest inhumanity. Others of the female sex, both here and in the adjacent villages, were fastened to trees, and violated by succeeding numbers.

Not satisfied with these excesses, they proceeded to rifle the churches, and, with the most blasphemous expressions, destroyed the altars, polluted the communion-table with their ordure, pulled down and reviled the image of our Saviour, trampled the host under foot, and then threw it to the dogs.

General Courbe levied a contribution of 20 louis upon the poor inhabitants of the small hamlet of Brunweiler, under a solemn promise that they should not be plundered or molested ; but the money was scarcely paid, before a party of his soldiers arrived, and completely ruined them.

A party of grenadiers came to the house of a farmer and innkeeper in another village, and after being liberally supplied with provisions, suddenly attacked the master of the house, calling out in the

language of highwaymen, "Your money or your life;" and when they had secured all the money he had about him, they forcibly threw him upon the ground, and beat him, broke open and plundered all his chests and coffers, and were upon the point of departing with their booty, when they were joined by nine dragoons, who, after indulging themselves with the contents of the cellar, discharged three muskets, as a signal to their distant comrades that they had discovered some secret treasure. In less than a quarter of an hour they were reinforced by two hundred men, who presently consumed or destroyed all the wine, bread, and provisions in the house, and terminated their heroic exploits by breaking all the glass and earthen ware, destroying the empty casks, and threatening to set fire to the premises.

Wehr—a village in Austrian Suabia:

This place was visited upon the 18th of July, 1796, by four mounted artillerymen in ragged uniforms, who, in the style of a requisition, demanded 66 sacks of oats, and three waggon-loads of hay, which were no sooner delivered to them, than they conveyed them to a neighbouring town, and there sold them for ready money.

In the same month the environs were cursed with the presence of General Tuncq, whose infamy is recorded in the annals of La Vendée, and who was assisted in his crimes by his aid-de-camp Schulz, the son of a petty innkeeper at Huninguen. This General chose, as articles of plunder, wood and flax, and obliged the Baron de Schonaw, chief proprietor of Wehr, to cut down and deliver in the course of five days, 372 oaks and other trees, which he floated down the Rhine into Switzerland, where he had previously fixed an agent, who sold the wood, and divided the spoil with his employer. When the

chiefs of several villages represented to him the impossibility of furnishing what he required, he ordered them to be beaten, and chained together, and thrown into prison like common malefactors. It is true, that, upon complaint to the Directory, Tuncq was brought to a court-martial and degraded, and that his aid-de-camp found it prudent to retreat with part of his booty; but no recompense was made to those whom he had injured and plundered; and other privileged thieves under the denomination of commissaries and agents, appeared in their room, and were sanctioned in their numerous oppressions.

Upon the 20th of October, in the afternoon, the rear-guard (in every respect the refuse) of the army of the Rhine and Moselle appeared at Wehr, and encamped under the walls of the castle. The women and children now fled up the country with part of their cattle and effects, and took refuge in a wood; but the family in the castle and all the men remained at home, with the hope of, in some degree, preventing the evils they so justly dreaded. The first set of banditti began their operations by plundering the villages, and in the course of three hours conveyed to their camp 120 swine, 62 sheep, 36 calves, a great quantity of poultry, and upwards of 1200 sheaves of wheat; and finished by tearing the shoes from off the feet of the inhabitants. The next visit was from a party of hussars headed by a Colonel Marulat, who appeared late in the evening, drank all the wine and spirits in the village of Wehr, and misused those who were not able to afford them any; and at midnight, when all was quiet, 600 volunteers, with bayonets fixed, appeared before the castle, and loudly called for 3600 bottles of wine, at the same time threatening to set fire to the village and castle if their demand was not immediately complied with. Remonstrance was vain and useless; and after the officers and men had familiarly drank
to

to the greatest excess, they carried away the remainder of their booty.

Amongst the innumerable acts of inhumanity committed during this dreadful night, the following deserves to be particularly recorded:—Five soldiers having forced open the door of a house, in which lay a poor woman who had been taken in labour about twelve hours before, they, with drawn swords at the breast of the still suffering woman, demanded her money, and upon being told that she had none, ransacked the dwelling and out-house, and carried away all the furniture, wearing apparel, swine and poultry they could find; and at departing, one of them, by way of humanity, threw a dead fowl at the head of the poor sufferer, and told her she might make herself some broth with it*.

The retreat of the French through this district was marked by similar instances of rapine and brutality. In one village they violated and so barbarously abused a girl about 15 years of age, that in three days she was a corpse. In the same village they broke into the house of a shopkeeper who was recovering from a severe illness, cut his bedding in pieces, scattered the feathers about the premises, rifled the house and shop, and having discovered in the garden a chest full of goods that had been deposited there for security, carried it off with the rest of their booty. They not only plundered another house, but, with the malevolence of evil spirits, mixed together all the wheat, corn, oats, and rye they could find, and firewed them over the apartments. The village

* The reader will have observed with horror many instances of the cruelty of the French towards lying-in women; and he will shudder at hearing that the republicans frequently drowned the children which were born to them by their wives or concubines, during their march through Franconia. This is not a fabulous report, but a real and well-attested fact. See "The Conduct of the French in Franconia," published in 1796, by the Count of Soden.

was completely pillaged and ruined, the utensils necessary for the vintage were thrown into the Rhine the churches were plundered, the pyx broken to pieces, and the consecrated host trampled under foot. In the environs of the camp the corpses of several women were found, who had been violated and abused even to death; and however incredible it may appear, it is a fact, that the monsters satisfied their brutal appetites with corpses, and with some unhappy victims in the agonies of death.

Radolf-Zell—a town in Austrian Suabia, near the inferior Lake of Constance, containing about 1800 souls.

The attachment testified by the greatest part of the inhabitants of Suabia, and especially by those of the Austrian territories in that Circle, to their governors and constitution, amidst the successes of the enemy, was frequently attended by very considerable danger, and was either ridiculed or murmured at by the French, who called them German beasts, unworthy of the good fortune, which, like missionaries from hell, they offered them, with the dagger in one hand, and the firebrand in the other. But neither menaces nor insults could weaken their fidelity and loyalty; and it is worthy of remark, that the incursion of the French into the Empire, not only put an end to every wish to revolutionize, but contributed to unite the sovereign and the people much more closely than before. Several towns, and Radolf-Zell in particular, suffered much for their distinguished attachment to their sovereign and constitution; and upon the retreat of Tarreau, the last-mentioned town was saved from threatened conflagration, by a present of two fine horses to the General, and by supplying him and his army with an abundance of the most costly provisions that could be procured; after which

which the soldiers destroyed the vineyards, the produce of which was upon the point of being gathered, cut down the fruit-trees, in order the more easily to pluck the fruit, and broke down the hedges and fences of the gardens. In the neighbouring villages they stole all the horses, cattle, sheep, and swine, as well as all the stock of wine in the cellars, and the store of corn in the granaries and barns. The female sex here also met with the most barbarous usage, the consequences of which were fatal to many of them.

Engelwies, Durbheim, and Barenthal—three villages in Suabia.

In this district the French were guilty of the greatest excesses during their retreat; and regardless of the conditions in the convention which had been solemnly agreed upon, they treated the peasantry and villagers like people who were to be trampled upon, without the privilege of resistance, which was deemed a crime punishable with conflagration and the sword, as was proved in the case of the village of Engelwies, upon account of the following incident.

A soldier belonging to a party that had begun to plunder the village, having pillaged the dwelling-house of the parish minister, was not satisfied without wanting to strip him of his breeches; upon which his brother, formerly an Austrian non-commissioned officer, started up in his defence, and just as the Frenchman was about to fire his musket at him, struck him such a blow upon the head as brought him lifeless to the earth. This was no sooner discovered by the comrades of the deceased, than their rage, as well as their numbers, seemed every moment to increase; they committed cruelties too horrible for description, and concluded the terrible scene by swearing that the whole village should be annihilated; nor could the prayers and entreaties of the aged and

the matron prevent or delay the execution of their threats. The parsonage, 15 other houses, and 18 barns, were speedily reduced to ashes, with their furniture, and all the produce of their late abundant harvest; and the signal was already given for burning the remaining houses, when they received an order from head-quarters to desist, and immediately commence their retreat, the Austrians being in full march against them. The minister's brother had early saved himself by flight, but the priest and his clerk were carried, chained together, as far as Mulheim on the Danube, and there with difficulty released; and three of the clerk's children, who remained in the house whilst he escaped into the church with the minister, were inhumanly suffered to perish in the flames.

The fate of the village of Barenthal was as shocking as that already related. The perfidy with which the French violated the articles of the convention, and the inhumanity with which they treated the inhabitants of the districts through which they passed, had determined the peasantry to arm themselves, and drive them out of their dwellings, the protection and security of which had been promised by the most solemn proclamations. So that when, upon the 6th of October, a horde of robbers attempted to plunder some houses in Barenthal, they were opposed by the inhabitants, who, after a vigorous resistance, were defeated with the loss of five killed, and three so desperately wounded, that they soon afterwards expired. The rage of the conquerors now vented itself upon the whole of the unfortunate village, which, after being plundered of every thing valuable and portable, was set on fire; and in a few hours the church, 18 houses, and as many barns, were reduced to a heap of shapeless ruins. The greater part of the inhabitants lost the whole of their property, and many years must pass away before they
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can recover from the state of poverty into which they were plunged by the events of that dreadful day.

The village of Durbheim was, upon the 7th of October, completely sacked, with the exception of the parsonage and two other houses : and as it was not expected that the French would penetrate into that sequestered valley, no precautions had been taken, and every thing of value fell into the hands of the soldiers ; notwithstanding which they searched the newly made graves, and broke open the coffins, in hopes of finding some treasure interred with the dead bodies.

They not only indulged in drinking to the most beastly excess, but, taking the cocks out of the casks, they suffered the wine to run out on the cellar-floor. They also led away 31 horses from this small village, and made the minister exchange a favourite saddle-horse, valued at 36 louis, for two half-starved ponies, which they had stolen from a neighbouring farmer. Upon the 9th of October, the village was again visited by six hussars, who riding up to the parsonage with the most terrifying menaces, demanded either a cask of wine or a present of six louis ; and upon being refused, not only swore that they would burn the village, but actually fired into the houses, and spread universal consternation. The peasantry, who soon gathered together, prevented any farther mischief ; and upon the following day, four of these banditti were taken prisoners by an Austrian patrol, as they were marauding in an out-lying hamlet. Upon the same day, the minister of another village was carried in fetters before General Moreau, and accused of having excited the people in his village to take up arms, and defend themselves against the assaults of their enemies ; for which he and five of the peasants were condemned to be hanged, and were saved from execution with the greatest difficulty, and after suffering, during some time, all the anguish attendant

tendant upon the expectation of a cruel and ignominious death.

Watterdingen—a village in Suabia containing 453 inhabitants.

Upon the first days of October, a detachment of the army of the Rhine and Moselle overran this village, and distinguished itself by such excesses as cannot fail of stamping the *Great Nation* with everlasting infamy. Not satisfied with the anticipation of their wishes by the inhabitants, they furiously ran about the streets with drawn swords and cocked pistols, broke into the houses, rifled the different apartments, carried away provisions, kitchen utensils, bedding, and wearing apparel, and wantonly destroyed what they could not convey away; so that the losses of the different proprietors amounted, upon the most moderate computation, to 21,000 florins, or nearly 2000*l.* sterling. Thirty-six horses, 96 swine, 2 bullocks fit for the slaughter-house, 2 calves, 150 geese, and a great quantity of poultry, formed one part of their spoil; and the minister of the parish, who was the principal sufferer, lost 60 louis in cash, much silver plate, all his kitchen furniture, nearly all his clothes and household linen, 5 beds, 35 sacks of corn, and a large quantity of flour. Such of the corn and flour as they could not carry away, they rendered useless by mixing with dust, ashes, and ordure. They also broke in pieces the looking-glasses, wardrobes, and other household furniture, tore the books and pictures, destroyed the crucifixes, incessantly vilified the name of their Creator, and the most sacred things, and drove the minister out of his house, after dangerously wounding him with their sabres. In the church they broke the pyx, trampled under foot the consecrated host, threw down the images, carried away such of the communion

pion furniture as was valuable and useful to them, clothed themselves in the sacerdotal robes, and paraded the streets on horseback, roaring out the most obscene and blasphemous songs and ballads.

Humanity shudders, and the blood runs cold, at the relation of the more than brutal ferocity and lust with which the female sex was dishonoured by these monsters. Three women, already past their seventieth year, six lying-in women, four far advanced in their pregnancy, and 12 young girls, were, by their outrages, brought almost to the gates of death. Even children, thirteen years of age, lost their innocence and their health, in the constrained presence of others still younger than themselves : and five men, who attempted to protect the honour of their wives, were trampled under foot, and left half dead with severe wounds from the broad-swords of these atrocious villains.

Of Duhem, the General of Division. At Fribourg, in Brisgaw, in the Circle of Suabia.

Upon the 12th of October, between two and three o'clock in the afternoon, orders were received to prepare quarters in a gentleman's house, for a French General and four officers ; soon after appeared the General of Division Duhem, and a suite of thirty or forty officers, several privates and servants, who were received with the greatest complaisance. But the General, in a commanding tone, gave orders that a dinner, fit for a republican General, and twenty-five of his retinue, should be provided at five o'clock ; and he added, that he expected to be in all respects treated and attended according to his rank and dignity. Six rooms and the saloon were immediately opened ; but the servants of the house not being able, in the hurry and confusion, to find the keys of the other apartments, the General threatened to break open the
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the doors, and his aid-de-camp began to talk about cudgels and horsewhips. Before I proceed, let me relate an anecdote of this aid-de-camp, highly characteristic of him and his associates: Duhem having issued an order that the magistrates of Fribourg should furnish the instruments used in the Turkish music, and they having represented to the aid-de-camp the impossibility of obeying so unreasonable a demand, that shameless reprobate replied, "that if they would procure him a couple of handsome girls, they might keep the Turkish music for themselves."

The General, officers, and privates passed their whole time at the table, and every exertion was made to satisfy their gluttony, but in vain; for upon the 13th of October, General Duhem, after bitterly complaining of his ordinary fare, with many threats commanded the delivery of 20 pounds weight of sugar, 16 of coffee, 16 of rice, and 18 lemons, which he had no sooner received, than he made a further demand of 50 bottles of champagne, and 30 bottles of sweet wine; and the next morning, before his departure, he issued a fresh order for fifty more bottles of champagne, which he received and conveyed away. Neither were his servants idle; for in the afternoon of the 13th of October they broke into the saddle-house, and plundered it of all the saddles and harness they could find; and though the General and some of his officers saw them carry away their spoil, and were applied to for redress, they did not choose to listen to the complaint, but suffered the booty to be carried off. When Duhem and his followers quitted the house, upon the 14th of October, it was discovered that they had left in their apartments and beds the most filthy traces of their existence, and that they had stolen several pairs of sheets and a handsome counterpane, and rifled a portmanteau of its contents.

tents. The upper part of this house had been previously plundered by a commissary's assistant in July, and was now again publicly robbed, not by the ungovernable soldiery, but by a General who affected to talk about discipline, and by his officers and servants. A French Lieutenant had indeed been degraded and sent to the galleys for levying a trifling contribution when the French first appeared at Fribourg; but that was done only to deceive the Germans until they had got a firm footing in the country, after which the incendiaries, murderers, and plunderers of all descriptions were suffered to commit their ravages with impunity.

Hedingen—a Franciscan convent, and the two farm-houses, in the county of Sigmaringen, near the Danube, and in the Circle of Suabia.

Upon the 5th of October, whilst a column of the army of the Rhine and Moselle was retreating towards Switzerland, a party of the infantry marched across the fields, plundered the two farm-houses, stormed the convent, stripped the priests and their servants even of their shoes and neckcloths, and either carried away or destroyed all the bedding, and every thing else they could discover; and two cavalry officers, who appeared to have more humanity than their comrades, coming up and ordering them to desist, were grossly insulted, deprived of their pistols, and put to flight by the soldiers with their sabres. The church was pillaged of the sacerdotal garments and communion-plate, and the greatest indignities were offered to every thing that is deemed sacred. These excesses continued from eleven in the morning until four in the afternoon; and the friars, after repeated blows, and threats of immediate death, lost almost every thing but their lives.

Schwandorf

Schwandorf—a village in the Austrian part of Suabia.

To this place the 8th of October was a day of terror and calamity; and as the report of other French cruelties had already reached the ears of the inhabitants, the women and children fled, with some of their valuable effects, into an adjoining wood, hoping to be there secure from the attacks of the soldiers, who were now upon their retreat, and entered the village to the number of 3000. Some of them stopped at the parsonage, and demanded wine; but whilst the minister was giving orders for its delivery, they dragged him into the cellar, and robbed him of his watch, whilst others stole his horses out of the adjoining pasture. In the mean time the heroes, who, in the language of their employers, *had not ceased to deserve well of their country*, began pillaging with such violence and rapacity, that the inhabitants were driven by despair to attempt the protection of their property, which enraged the aggressors so much, that they threatened to burn the village, and would probably have done so, but for the exertions of some officers, and for the flight of the peasants, whom they pursued towards the wood, where the shrieks of the women and children presently discovered their retreat. When the soldiers had here satisfied their rapacity, and plundered the poor fugitives of nearly all that they possessed, they completed the tragedy with outrages the most shocking to humanity. Married women were dishonoured in the presence of their husbands and children; and young girls were despoiled of their innocence under the eyes of their parents and companions. Even women who had borne children only eight or ten days, were not safe from the disgraceful outrages of these inhuman wretches, who dragged the infants from their arms, and, insensible to the agonizing screams of the sufferers, threatened the resistance of their mothers with instant death.

Emmingen—

Emmingen—a village in Suabia, in the principality of Furstenberg.

Upon the morning of the 7th of October the peace of this village was suddenly and unexpectedly disturbed by 6 or 700 republicans, who to the character of soldiers added that of robbers, miscreants, and barbarians, destitute of feeling and of decency. They broke into the dwelling of one of the principal farmers, carried off all the provisions, linen, and wearing apparel, even of the children, and stole a waggon and four horses, with which they conveyed away their booty; and most of the houses in the village underwent a similar fate. But the minister of the parish was one of the greatest sufferers; for not even age or severe illness could protect him from ill usage, and from being dragged from his bed, under pretence that he had concealed his money; after which they broke open his wardrobe and coffers, and carried away all his money, plate, household linen, and wearing apparel.

The Prince of Furstenberg's steward, who, in attempting to escape, fell down and dislocated his ankle, was pursued by the soldiers, and nearly beaten to death; after which they pillaged his habitation, and committed every species of enormity. Several young girls and married women fell a sacrifice to the outrageous passions of these ruffians, against whom even gray hairs afforded no protection; for an old woman near 70 years of age was successively dishonoured by four of these monsters, whose brutality words are wanting sufficiently to reprobate.

Biburg—a small but pleasant village near Augsburg in Suabia*.

* An account of the infamous conduct of the French in this place was given in a pamphlet called, "The French at Biburg, in 1796, to the Directory at Paris," published in 1797 in Germany, by a person of veracity and reputation.

Upon the 20th of September, part of the French army retreated through Biburg, under the command of General Duhem, who, with a retinue of 45 men and 50 horses, took up his abode at the country house of a gentleman of Augsburg, and commanded a large supply of provisions for the table. But the lesser robbers, upon their march towards Bavaria, had so plundered the village, that there was but little left for the greater; and he had fortunately brought with him a cask of wine, stolen by his orders out of a cellar at Augsburg. His followers, however, ransacked every part of the house, and the soldiers either carried away or destroyed what had been left by their predecessors: every thing was deemed lawful prey, and scarcely a house escaped without being completely pillaged. The beer in the casks was wasted, large branches of fruit-trees were cut off, and even the water-pipes were cut to pieces, so that the village remained four days without water. Women advanced in years, and girls who were hardly out of their childhood, were sacrificed to the passions of these savages; and a French officer, who attempted to put a stop to their brutality, was so desperately wounded by them, that he fell almost lifeless from his horse. Duhem, who demanded a quantity of sugar and coffee, and condescended to accept about three louis in their stead, marched out of Biburg the next morning, when it was discovered that the great General and his gang understood the art of thieving and desolating as well as the rest of the banditti; for they had carried away all the plate and linen, let all the wine run out of the casks in the cellars, and done all possible mischief to the furniture.

The damages sustained by this village, during four or five weeks, from the French, upon their march and their retreat, were very considerable; and several families were reduced to the greatest poverty and distress.

disfrefs. Such are the blessings conferred upon their fellow creatures by the disciples of liberty and equality, the vile instruments of a few sanguinary and ambitious tyrants!

Stozingen—a village in Suabia, containing 1100 inhabitants, and belonging to the Count Stain and others*.

When the French entered this place, they testified some sort of respect for the articles of the convention, which had been purchased at so great a price; but upon the following day they threw off the mask, assumed their proper character of plunderers, and turned the contest against Kings into war with the peasants and mechanics. But this was only a prelude to greater calamities; for General Vandamme having, either through ignorance or inattention, established his military chest at Stozingen, under a small guard, and an Austrian party, lying only five miles distant, having, in the course of their patrol, fallen in with, and carried it off, and made the guard prisoners; the inhabitants were accused of having given information to the Austrians, and a detachment, under the command of Colonel Lavalley, arrived upon the 10th of August, with orders to set fire to the village. Old and young, and women with infants at the breast, rending the air with their lamentations, hastily fled into the fields; and at four o'clock the cannons were pointed against the houses, whilst the hussars and chasseurs, with cocked pistols and drawn swords, prevented the flight of the few who had remained there. One woman was killed

* The sufferings of this place are detailed at large in a German publication, called "Materials for the History of the War in Suabia, in 1796." The Germans hope these publications will operate as warnings to other nations.

by them upon the spot, and another died two days afterwards, in consequence of the blows she received upon the breast with the but end of a pistol. Laval, after the most humiliating entreaties, at length yielded to the prayers of the clergy and other persons, and promised to spare the town upon the payment of 1000 louis; which condition, though tending to their ruin, was complied with; but most of the houses were pillaged, several women were abused in the most brutal manner, and five of the most opulent inhabitants were led away as hostages, one of whom was tied between two horses, and forced to keep up with them on foot, even when upon the full trot. Neither was the bloody and rapacious mind of Vandamme satisfied with the payment of the 1000 louis; for he insisted upon, and actually received 500 more, which, with the subsequent losses of the inhabitants, by different parties during the retreat of the French, raised the damages to considerably more than 2500*l.* sterling, and reduced many industrious persons to the greatest distress.

The mind recoils, and the hand almost refuses to do its office, in recording the crimes committed by these plunderers in several neighbouring villages, where they burned, destroyed, pillaged, and violated, according to their wonted system; and where, with the malignity of demons, they broke even the crutches of a cripple, because he possessed nothing worth their stealing from him.

And against such wild beasts will not every arm be lifted up, should they again attempt to make an attack upon our country?

Aysettin—a village in the neighbourhood of Augs-burg, in the Circle of Suabia.

Upon the 22d of August, this place was visited by a party of French, who broke open the cellar in the castle, drank or carried away a large quantity of foreign

foreign wine, stole or destroyed much of the furniture, and conveyed away their spoil in a carriage drawn by two fine horses, which they took out of the stable. From that period until the middle of September, not a day passed but the village was either plundered by soldiers or oppressed by commissaries, armed with requisitions; and as they constantly rendered useless what they could not carry away, the damages sustained by the inhabitants amounted to upwards of 3000*l.* sterling. But no adequate idea can be given of the cruelties inflicted upon the men, and of the outrages committed against the women, both here and in the neighbouring towns and hamlets; it is, however, worthy of observation, that these self-named protectors of the peasantry seemed to take the greatest delight in robbing the houses, and destroying the peace of that class of people, whose protection and welfare they and their employers have so frequently declared to be the chief objects of their ambition.

Engen—a small town in Suabia, in the principality of Furstenberg.

Although the destructive steps of the French were every where marked with blood, cruelty, and rapine, no place suffered in so great a degree as the town of Engen; and the most unfeeling must tremble—the most patient be inspired with desire of revenge, and the most obstinate partisan of Frenchmen and French principles must be converted, and even filled with horror, at the relation of all the criminal excesses committed in this little town by the republicans *. But I will spare my readers the pain
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* We no longer hear the cry, which, before the passage of the Rhine at Kehl, by the republicans, was but too common in some of the German towns and villages: "*Oh! if the French would*

of perusing a repetition of such calamities, and shall only mention some of the most atrocious actions of these pretended friends to liberty and to mankind.

A man happening indiscreetly to express his joy at the retreat of the French, and the near approach of the Austrians, was shot at and mortally wounded; and another, who had expressed the same satisfaction, and had attempted to defend his property, was deliberately shot, after tearing his flesh to pieces, and pulling his tongue out by the roots. Married women and girls, mothers and their daughters, who had hoped for safety in the church, were violated at the foot of the altar; and neither the venerable age of seventy or eighty years, nor the most loathsome disorders and deformities, could check the passions of the invaders, who left behind them traces of diseases, whose very names had until then been unknown in this sequestered district. All the archives in the town-house were wantonly destroyed; the churches in every way profaned and defiled, and even the crosses upon the graves of the dead were objects of their fury and passion for destruction.

But it was reserved for General Ferino to crown these misdeeds with an action eternally disgraceful to his name and country; for, upon the 9th of October, under pretence of the treachery of the inhabitants, he commanded one of the suburbs to be set

"but come, then should we be happy and free!" Dreadful experience has cured the peasants and the citizens of this pernicious and erroneous opinion. Yet still do there remain a few lofty spirits, who are not made wise by experience, and who not only forgive the disgraceful conduct of the French, but endeavour even to justify it. But these are men, of whom Solomon, with prophetic spirit, saith, "Though thou shouldst bray a fool in a mortar among wheat with a pestle, yet will not his foolishness depart from him."

on fire; and, in order to prevent any attempts to quench the flames, he surrounded it with a guard. In a short time thirty-three houses and barns, with all their contents, were reduced to ashes and ruins, and only the church and four cottages escaped the fury of the conflagration; but having received advice at midnight, that the Austrians, to the number of 10,000, were in pursuit of him, Ferino became so furious, that he ordered another suburb to be set on fire, and twelve houses fell a sacrifice to the inhumanity of the republicans, who left the place, followed by the curses and bitter lamentations of numerous families and individuals, whose ruin they had thus wantonly accomplished.

I have purposely omitted the detail of the various acts of plundering and destroying, and shall close this melancholy account by stating, that the losses sustained by the people of this town and twelve neighbouring villages, amounted, at the lowest computation, to 373,763 florins, or more than 33,000*l.* sterling.

Of General Tarreau.—At Hofen, a Benedictine convent, in Suabia, near the Lake of Constance.

Several of the leaders of the French hordes have, by their misdeeds, for ever connected their names with infamy; but General Tarreau united in himself the several bad qualities of the rest, and cannot be mentioned without horror and detestation. The most unbounded rapacity, insatiable cruelty, intemperance, thirst of revenge, vulgar insolence, contempt of every thing sacred and decent, and the disavowal of all the feelings of humanity, formed the basis of the character of this man, who in no country but in France, and there only under the auspices of such a revolution, could ever have been intrusted with the command of an army. Some of

his monstrous excesses have already been recorded ; and it remains only to be told, that when the French were obliged to give way before the Austrians, this man, raging like a tiger that had lost its prey, arrived upon the 22d of September at Hofen, where he established his head-quarters, and with his worthy associate Labrousse, and his confidential valet Laguerre, endeavoured to make himself a small compensation for the loss of the spoils of Vienna, of which the French had thought themselves secure. His whole character will best be known from the following dreadful declaration, which was continually upon his lips, that “ he only repented having, at any time, acted with humanity, and of not having converted into dust and ashes all the cities, villages, and convents he had seen upon his march.” His life at Hofen was one continued scene of cruelty, robbery, intemperance, and debauchery ; and upon the 23d of September he sent a requisition to Constance of 6000 pints of brandy, to be delivered in 24 hours, under pain of being given up to be plundered by the soldiery. No more than half of the quantity demanded could be found in Constance, and was sent off towards head-quarters by water, but was detained by contrary winds ; upon which Tarreau threatened not only to set fire to the town, but to put to death the chief magistrate, and several others whom he detained as hostages, and who, after passing the night under the apprehensions of approaching death, would probably have fallen a sacrifice to the passion of this sanguinary commander, if the brandy had not arrived in the morning before the hour appointed for their execution. The booty remained three days at head-quarters, and was then sold by the Commissary Stouhlen to the neighbouring Swiss ; nor did the French soldiers taste one drop of this liquor, which had been extorted under pretence that it was necessary for the army.

Anecdotes of various French Generals, Officers, and Commissaries.—That not only privates, but that even officers of rank, either pillaged or divided the spoil, is proved by innumerable instances, of which we think it necessary only to notice the following:—A carriage laden with plunder, belonging to an officer upon the staff, having broken down during the retreat of the French army, two of the inhabitants of the village of Eyken, where the accident happened, were obliged instantly to provide another conveyance, and reload the booty, which was so speedily and well executed, that, contrary to their expectation, and to the usual practice of his comrades, he rewarded them with sixteen pounds weight of tallow, and a complete set of joiner's tools! Another officer of rank sold, in the same village, a bird-cage and a Bohemian drinking-glass, for the sum of about seven-pence sterling; and at Rheinfelden, another officer having sold a horse to a Swiss of the Canton of Basle, for nine louis, he no sooner received the money, than jumping upon the horse, he galloped away, and disappeared both with horse and money. A soldier having stripped a gentleman's servant of the boots he was wearing, was, upon the complaint of the servant to an officer, obliged to restore them; but the officer drawing them on, and finding that they fitted him, told the servant, in a jeering tone, that they were much too good for him, and strutted away with them. Whilst the French were at Donauwerth, a general officer, accompanied by two officers, and escorted by six hussars, espying some ducks and poultry in a farm-yard, in a village, through which they were riding, the officers dismounted, and whilst the General held their horses, they stole the ducks and fowls, and returned triumphantly to Donauwerth with their booty. When Tarreau had his head-quarters at the

Imperial town of Wangen, he made a requisition of such a quantity of corn as it was impossible for the municipality to furnish; but the chief magistrate having received a hint that the General was very fond of cray-fish, he sent him a present of some out of an adjoining lake, famous in Suabia for those fish, with which the General was so pleased, that he withdrew the demand for corn, but put in requisition all the cray-fish in the lake, for the daily supply of his table, as long as he should remain there. As a companion to the foregoing anecdote, we will mention, that, in a village near Wisbaden, upon the Rhine, one of the commissaries of the army of the Sambre and Meuse put in requisition not only all the wine belonging to the minister of the parish, but his glasses, bottles, kitchen furniture, table linen, and napkins for twelve persons, and even his house-keeper to prepare the dinner; and further informed him, that he must send to Wisbaden to purchase what they wanted, and what his house did not afford.

Some French soldiers having stolen a very fine horse out of a farmer's stable near Augsburg, he complained to the Adjutant-general Houel, who promised him redress, but upon seeing the horse, thought proper to retain it for his own use. But it should seem as if Providence connived at this crime, as carrying its punishment along with it; for Houel was shortly after drowned in crossing the Leck, whilst riding the stolen horse, which worked its way through the water, and fortunately found its road back to its old master.

A republican General having upon the retreat taken up his quarters at the house of a clergyman, went quietly to bed, after demanding and receiving six shirts for himself and his followers; but his servants, soon afterwards, came to the clergyman with
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an order from their master to procure him a handsome bedfellow ; which he refused ; and threatened, in case of ill usage, to alarm the peasantry : upon which they desired that they might be allowed to introduce one out of the village ; to which he so strenuously objected, that, being few in number, they thought proper to desist from their demands. The next morning the General ordered his entertainer to give him his money ; but he replied, that some republican robbers had already deprived him of his watch and money, and had left him nothing but a dollar, which the General condescended to pocket, and then rode away.

Ecclesiastics of every description and every religion, and particularly the professed, of both sexes, seemed the chief objects of republican malevolence, immorality, and cruelty ; in which the soldiers were led on and encouraged by their officers. A respect for decency and for the sufferers forbids us to particularize the numberless well-authenticated proofs of this assertion, and to name the places where aged priests were forced to the commission of the most indecent and immoral actions, and where nuns were stripped of their garments, and obliged to dance in a state of nature with the officers and soldiers. At a small town in Suabia, the friars and nuns belonging to two neighbouring convents were convened, by command of the French officers, bound fast together face to face, with their hands tied behind their backs, and each was obliged to drink a cup-full of coffee, containing a strong emetic, and in that position did they remain until the medicine had operated, whilst the officers rejoiced and shouted, as if they had performed some heroic action.

And here let us conclude the detail of crimes, surpassing in cruelty and variety any excesses ever before committed by the soldiers of a civilized country, and rendered more hideous, when we consider
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that the perpetrators proclaim themselves the most humane and enlightened people of the earth, and endeavour to seduce the subjects of other countries from their allegiance, by the specious but treacherous offer of a liberty pregnant with mischief, and of an equality which has been found to be impracticable.

AMERICANS,

Thus have you seen the consequences of French invasion, from which you have also seen, that no compact, no convention, no treaty, no tribute, will preserve any country, in which these infernal monsters can, either by force or fraud, once get a sure footing. That they will leave nothing unattempted to get such a footing in these States, is most certain; so that you have only to determine, whether you will witness horrors, such as you have read of, and perhaps still worse, or bravely resolve to keep off the contaminating, cut-throat crew, by the thunder of your cannon and the point of your bayonets.

Peace! Peace! Peace!—Ah, this is the soothing sound, by which you have been and yet are lulled and deluded. A corrupt and wicked faction, who are combined with the despots of France, and who are continually endeavouring to divide you and keep you disarmed, in order that you may fall an easier prey to themselves and their Gallic masters; this abominable faction, in spite of all your boasted knowledge, and still more boasted love of liberty and independence, have contrived to hoodwink and delude you, and to make you submit, with seeming resignation, to injuries and insults unheard of; and all this have they done by a continual canting repetition of the single monosyllable *PEACE!*

But even suppose it possible to patch up a *peace* with the haughty Divan; suppose that your Govern-
ment

ment and yourselves were to abandon every thought of preserving your national honour and independence, and basely knuckle down before the altar of Gallic despotism, bearing the demanded *tribute* in your enervated hands ; and suppose, that, in consequence of this, the grovelling tyrants were to condescend to honour you with the supercilious grin of forgiveness : suppose all this, would all this ensure you your beloved *peace*, after which you hanker and pine with the fondness of the lover and the fretfulness of the child ? The answer to this question is best given in the fate of the degraded *republics of Europe*, to whom, on like conditions, France has already granted the *blessings of peace*.

Holland stands first in the catalogue of misery and dishonour. *Holland*, so lately the seat of freedom, commerce, industry, and affluence, having been pillaged by its dear ally the rapacious Republic of France, and forced to declare war against Great Britain, by which it lost both its maritime importance, and nearly all its foreign valuable possessions, presents at this moment the sad spectacle of a country divided against itself, governed by the haughty mandates, and awed by the arms of France, destitute of commerce, its navy annihilated, defaced almost from amongst the nations of Europe, and reduced to a mere skeleton of that power, which once so nobly contended for real liberty, and which disputed with Great Britain the empire of the main.— If I ask you to what this mighty downfall is to be attributed, you will not hesitate to answer, that it was effected by the introduction of French principles, and by the united efforts of the crafty and the credulous ; by the traitors who (as ours do) still cried *Peace with France*, and by the silly people who listened to their deluding voice.

Geneva

Geneva owes its ruin to a *peace with France*.— Without the least excuse in the world, in the year 1792, the French marched an army against this little republic, and surrounded the city. The Genevese having called in their neighbours the Swiss, to their assistance, were in a situation to defend themselves, and expressed their determination to do it. The Convention (ever as base as it was bloody), finding this to be the case, wheedled them into a negotiation. A treaty was made, according to which *the Swiss were to be sent away*, and the French army was to retire. The army did retire; but when the Swiss were gone, the villains of the Convention *annulled the treaty*; their army advanced, entered the city, and were joined by numbers of traitors. All the *blessings* of a French revolution began. The rich were plundered, some of them put to death, others to flight; the poor little state became a province of France, and from ease, opulence, and independence, fell to the lowest degree of misery and vassalage.

Genoa, by yielding to demand after demand, by paying tribute upon tribute, and by swallowing humiliation upon humiliation, thought to escape the general wreck: but no; a revolution has been effected as at Geneva, and followed by similar consequences.

Hamburgh, Bremen, and Lubeck, though so remote, have not been able to avoid the outstretched arm of French rapacity and power; but have been compelled, *as the price of peace*, to pay a *tribute* of several millions; in return for which, they are hourly threatened with final subversion and total ruin.

Venice made *peace with the French*, and thereby gave them an opportunity of displaying the treacherousness of their character in its fullest glare. After deluding the people of this state with the hopes of liberty, equality, and independence, they pillaged the city of its treasures, destroyed its most splendid institutions

situtions and costly ornaments, and levelled the pride of ages with the dust. They took possession of its most valuable islands, plundered it of its navy, beat and murdered hundreds of its inhabitants in mere whim and caprice, and finished their perfidious work by delivering up the miserable people to the government of a stranger and of a monarch, whom they had always affected to consider as one of the greatest enemies of liberty, and whom they had, in their decrees and proclamations, a thousand times styled a *despot*.

Switzerland closes the awful lesson. This republic was, like the United States, a federative one. It had long been equally the admiration of the historian and the civilian, and not unfrequently the subject of the Muse's praise. Yet, by *peace with France*, this much-admired republic has been torn up root and branch.—Switzerland, basely forgetting the murder of the King's guards on the 10th of August, officiously came forward the first state in Europe, to *acknowledge the Republic of France*. The Swiss observed what they called a neutrality, but it was vilely insincere, always operating in favour of the French. When these latter had swallowed up the neighbouring countries, they quarrelled with the Swiss. They ordered them to send away the English Ambassador, which would have been done, had he not spared them the disgrace by retiring. They were next ordered to banish the emigrants: they negotiated, and complied. Now there was no ground of quarrel left; an insurrection was therefore excited, and the generous French marched in their army to protect the *poor oppressed insurgents!* In short, the *Helvetic Union* was now told that they must change their constitution. They negotiated, but still the enemy approached. The legislators met: they offered to make some alterations. Those would not do. They *must receive a constitution from Paris*. They refused, and

and collected their army ; but, still *indecisive* (just like our House of Representatives), they ordered their army not to act. At last, while they were still debating, come the French *sans-culottes*, and disperse them at the point of the bayonet. The Swiss army was found ; the people were brave and active ; but what, with such governors, were they to do against ten times their force ? They rushed on the enemy's cannon ; were blown to pieces by thousands. The women fought by the sides of their husbands ; no less than eight hundred of them expired under the sabres of the bloody French. With these gallant females the liberty of Switzerland groaned out its last.

Thus, *Americans*, have *all the republics of Europe*, for their endeavouring to *conciliate* with France ; for their tame submission to *injury* and *insult* ; for their whining, cringing, and crawling for *peace*, been finally rewarded by the subversion of their governments, by the loss of their property, by the massacre of their people, by being reduced to the last degree of national wretchedness and disgrace, and by being rendered the scorn and contempt of the universe.

But the example is not complete without showing you what would have been the effect of an *opposite conduct*. This you must also learn by again turning your eyes on Europe. There you will perceive that those who have fought the French with bravery, who have obstinately resisted the progress of their principles, and who have never yielded to their insolent demands, are still secure in the enjoyment of their commerce, their wealth, their liberty, and their religion.

Viewing the general desolation of Europe, the fallen state of all the countries that have submitted to the scourge of the republicans, and the calamitous, the brutal condition of these republicans them-

selves, what a grand and noble figure do the people of Great Britain exhibit to surrounding nations, standing, as they do, firm and erect amidst the storm, proudly determined not to submit to the will of the enemy, bravely resolved to sacrifice every comfort in support of their religion and their liberties, and still enjoying all those blessings, of which other countries have, in so short a period, been bereaved ! Their trade and manufactures still flourish “ through the state,” and surpass the commercial enterprises and successes of all the other nations in the world. Agriculture, far from languishing during the war, has been pursued with unexampled vigour and prosperity ; all their excellent institutions continue to thrive under the unremitting assiduity of their governors, and the ceaseless generosity of the public ; and the national benevolence has been most nobly displayed in the successive and ample subscriptions for the relief of persecuted foreigners, for that of their own wounded soldiers and sailors, and for the benefit of the widows and the orphans of those who have fallen in fighting the battles of their country. The intercourse between man and man is preserved unalloyed by suspicion ; the charms of society remain uncontrolled by terror ; their wives and daughters sleep without apprehension of being disturbed by the violator or the assassin ; and their property is secured by mild and well-dispensed laws against the public depredator and the private aggressor. Their islands in the West Indies have been secured and augmented by those of the enemy ; their possessions on this continent have continued unmolested, their extensive and valuable territories in the East Indies have enjoyed the most profound tranquillity ; they have added conquest to conquest in Asia and Africa ; the Cape of Good Hope is the guardian of their commerce to the East, and the Rock of Gibraltar defies the power of Spain. In
naval

naval fame they have made a vast acquisition. In that part of the war which belongs to Britain, they have obtained successes which surpass the most brilliant examples of their ancestors: history abounds with the noble deeds of British tars, but it was reserved for GEORGE THE THIRD, after decisive and glorious victories successively gained over the fleets of *France*, *Spain*, and *Holland*, to see his navy ride triumphant at the same moment at the mouths of *Brest*, *Cadiz*, and the *Texel*.

Such, *Americans*, and so situated, is the nation from whom, generally speaking, you are descended. Compare her situation with that of the degraded *peace-seeking* republics of Europe, and then determine which example you shall follow. Independence, with all its attendant blessings, is yet within your power; but as it was obtained by arms, so it must be maintained; and you have not a month, nay, not a day left you to consider, whether you shall assume those arms, or basely bend your necks to the galling yoke of the insolent, bloodthirsty tyrants of France*.

* Of this pamphlet upwards of a *hundred thousand copies* were printed and sold in the United States of America, besides a large edition in the German language.

GAZETTE SELECTIONS.

THE preceding pages contain the progress of the Cannibals *in Germany*. The article I am now going to insert will present a history of their progress *on the sea*.—These things should never be forgotten.

REPORT

Of the SECRETARY of STATE, respecting the Depredations committed on the Commerce of the United States, since the 1st of October, 1796.

AMERICAN vessels have been captured since the 1st of October, 1796, by the armed vessels of Spain, Great Britain, and France. Of captures by Spanish cruisers, one was of the polacre Independence, Captain Robertson, laden wholly on account of the United States, with stores for Algiers, in pursuance of the treaty with that regency. She was taken on the 16th of February last, at the entrance of the Straits of Gibraltar, and carried into Cadiz. The polacre's papers were perfectly clear; among others, she had a special passport under the hand of the President of the United States, and the great seal thereof, declaring the vessel to be the property of two citizens of the United States (whose names were inserted in the passport), and that the cargo was wholly the

property of the United States, and destined for Algiers. She had also the passport of the Dey. The General of the Marine had cleared the polacre and cargo; but the owners of the privateer appealed to the tribunal at Madrid, and on the 31st of March there had been no decision known at Cadiz.

There have, probably, been a number of captures by Spanish cruisers, although not particularly specified: the Consul of the United States in one of the ports of Spain, having informed that almost daily American vessels were taken and brought in by French and Spanish privateers.

Captures and losses by British cruisers, the Secretary presumes, have not been numerous: for the citizens of the United States having these three years past been accustomed to look up to the Government for aid in prosecuting their claims, it is not to be doubted that generally these cases have been reported to the Department of State. An abstract of such as have been communicated, is annexed.

In order to present a clearer view of French depredations, it will be necessary to notice the rules which she has prescribed to her cruisers and tribunals.

As applicable to captures made since last October, the decree of the Executive Directory of the 2d of July, 1796, merits the first attention. It announces that the conduct of France towards neutrals, will be regulated by the manner in which they should suffer the English to treat them. At Malaga and Cadiz, the French Consuls have interpreted this decree, to authorize the capture and condemnation of American vessels for the single circumstance of their being destined to a British port. But its fullest effect has been produced in the West Indies, whose seas swarm with privateers and gun-boats, which have been called forth by the latitude allowed to their depredations, by the indefinite terms of that decree, and the explanatory

natory orders of the agents of the Directory at Guadaloupe and St. Domingo. Two of these decrees have been already communicated to Congress*, and it may be only requisite here to refer to them.

At Guadaloupe an order was issued by Victor Hugues and Lebas, dated the 1st of February last†, authorizing the capture and condemnation of all neutral vessels bound to certain enumerated ports, which, it is pretended in the decree, were delivered up to the English, and are occupied and defended by emigrants; and also, of such vessels as should be cleared out generally for the West Indies. This decree refers to, and enforces, a decree of the 24th of December, 1796‡, issued in conformity with the decree of the Executive Directory of the 2d July, 1796, so far as it is not departed from by that decree of the 27th of February last. The decree of the 24th December has not been received at the Department of State; but is supposed to direct the confiscation of the cargoes of neutral vessels, bound to or from British ports, occupied by them before the present war. For it appears, that whilst they have confiscated both vessel and cargo, in cases which fall within the scope of the decree of the 1st of February, they have spared the vessel, and confiscated only the cargo, where she had been bound to or from such acknowledged British port.

The agents of the Directory at Cape François, by their decree of the 27th November last, direct the capture and bringing into port of *American* vessels bound to or from British ports, there to remain until it should be further ordered. This further order was afterwards issued, as will appear by the copy of the

* In the Report of the Secretary of State, dated the 27th of February, 1797.

† 13th Nivose, 5th year.

‡ 4th Nivose last.

condemnation of the ship *Pattern*, of New-York, by which it will be seen, that, like the Consuls at Malaga and Cadiz, they interpret the decree of the Executive Directory of the 2d of July last, as authorizing the condemnation of American vessels, merely because bound to or from a British port.

To the foregoing, succeeded the decree of the Executive Directory of the 2d March last, which has been communicated to Congress during the present session. That copy of the decree was taken from a newspaper, and is now found to be imperfect. A translation from the decree, as officially published by the Directory, is annexed to this Report. Although we do not yet know what is its operation, yet it cannot fail to produce very great vexation and loss to the American commerce; the documents it requires to prevent confiscations, not having been before declared indispensable or demanded, and no time being allowed for the vessels of the United States to provide themselves therewith.

Besides these several decrees, and others which, being more limited, the former have superseded, the old marine ordinances of France have been revived and enforced with severity, both in Europe and the West Indies. The want of, or informality in a bill of lading, the want of a certified list of the passengers and crew, the supercargo being by birth a foreigner, although a naturalized citizen of the United States, the destruction of a paper of any kind soever, and the want of a sea-letter, have been deemed sufficient to warrant a condemnation of American property, although the proofs of the property were indubitable.

The West Indies, as before remarked, have exhibited the most lamentable scenes of depredation. Indeed the conduct of the public agents, and of the commissioned cruisers there, has surpassed all former examples. The American vessels have not only been captured under the decrees before mentioned; but, when

when brought to trial in the French tribunals, the vessels and cargoes have been condemned, without admitting the owners or their agents to make any defence.

This seems to be done systematically, and for the obvious purpose of ensuring condemnations. By this monstrous abuse in judicial proceedings, frauds and falsehoods, as well as flimsy and shameless pretexts, pass unexamined and uncontradicted, and are made the foundation of sentences of condemnation.

The persons also of our citizens have been beaten, insulted, and cruelly imprisoned; and in the forms used towards prisoners of war, they have been exchanged with the British for Frenchmen. American property going to or coming from neutral or even French ports, has been seized. It has even been forcibly taken when *in their own ports*, without any pretence, or no other than that they wanted it. At the same time, their cruisers are guilty of wanton and barbarous excesses, by detaining, plundering, firing at, burning, and distressing American vessels.

Official papers to prove the very numerous depredations on our commerce, and the atrocities and abuses attending the capture and condemnation of our vessels and cargoes by French cruisers and tribunals, not having been publicly called for, few have been received. Of former claims for injuries committed since the beginning of 1793, and of which a Report was made to the House of Representatives on the 27th of February last, a very small proportion had been satisfied; and for a considerable time no payments had been obtained. Under this distant and discouraging prospect of obtaining compensation, the citizens suffering by more recent French depredations, have generally omitted to present accounts of their losses; and they have in many cases had no opportunity of getting the evidence of the condemnations, which are attainable before the tribunals of other nations; the mock trials, as before observed,

being very often carried on, and sentences of condemnation pronounced in the absence of the American owner, master, or supercargo.

Such documents as the Department of State is possessed of concerning these depredations, are annexed; and to them is added a concise abstract of the cases. These support the principal facts above stated, and show the nature of French depredations.

There have been frequent accounts of attempts to effect condemnations by bribing the officers and seamen of our vessels to swear falsely: but it was reserved to these times, when offered bribes were refused and threats despised, to endeavour to accomplish the object by TORTURE. This was inflicted by a French privateer. The evidence of the fact appears in the protest of Captain William Martin, master of the ship *Cincinnatus*, of Baltimore; in which he is supported by the testimony of his mate and one of his seamen. A copy of the protest is annexed, together with an extract of a letter from Mr. King, Minister of the United States in London, who examined Captain Martin's thumbs, and says the marks of the torturing screws will go with him to his grave.

All which is respectfully submitted.

Department of State,

TIMOTHY PICKERING.

June 21, 1797.

DOCUMENTS.

(No. 1.)

Abstract of two Cases of Capture made by British Cruisers, of Vessels belonging to Citizens of the United States, since 1st October, 1796, and wherein Documents have been received at the Department of State: also a Copy of a Memorandum filed by Samuel Smith, Esq. relating to Captures made by the British, of Vessels in the Property of which he was concerned. NOTE.

NOTE. No documents accompany the two cases of capture above mentioned, they having been sent to London, in order that compensation might be obtained for the damage suffered.

The schooner St. Patrick, Robert Gardner master, belonging to Thomas Stagg, junior, Thomas Snell, and Joseph Foulke, all native citizens of the United States, the two former residing at New-York, and the latter at Curaçoa, as agent of the partnership of which he was a member.

31st July, 1796, she sailed from New-York, bound to Curaçoa, then a colony of the States of Holland, being allies of Great Britain, with a cargo of provisions and dry goods, the property of the said owners of the vessel.

18th of August she arrived at the place of her destination, and delivered her cargo to the said Foulke, who shipped on board her, in return, a cargo of hides and goat-skins, besides 5000 dollars in cash, the property of the said owners of the vessel.

About the 1st September following, she sailed for New-York.

About the 15th of the same month, she was captured by his Britannic Majesty's ship of war Topaze, Captain Church, in company with the Thibce, Captain Oaks, and the Thetis, Captain Cochran, and was by them sent for Bermuda, where she arrived on the 22d.

Proceedings were duly commenced against her in the Court of Vice-admiralty; and on the 4th November, the Judge thereof decreed that the vessel and cargo should be restored, certified probable cause for the capture, and ordered the claimant to pay the taxed costs of the court. The captors appealed, and the master appealed for costs and damages.

The schooner Lively, John Clarke master, belonging to John Gardner, junior, of the city of Philadelphia.

She was captured and carried into Martinico, where the cargo (except ten casks of nails, which were condemned as contraband), as well as the vessel, was acquitted by the Court of Vice-admiralty on the 27th of February.

List of captured Vessels belonging to the Messrs. Smiths, &c. of Baltimore, deposited in the Office of the Department of State, by General Smith, June 17, 1797.

The ship James, John Smith master, laden by Samuel and John Smith, and S. Smith and Buchanan, with a cargo of flour 2260 barrels, which cost thirty thousand two hundred and fifty dollars, sailed from Baltimore the 1st December last; was captured by two French frigates and sent into Guadaloupe; the supercargo was imprisoned for several days, but afterwards released, and permission given to sell his cargo, which thus sold, produced only twenty-three thousand five hundred and seventy-six dollars.

On learning the ship James was captured, we immediately dispatched our schooner William, Francis Smithwich master (then laden and about to sail for Jacmel, with a cargo which cost four thousand dollars), for Guadaloupe, with such letters to the supercargo as we supposed would be useful. The William was captured off Guadaloupe, by the British, and sent into Martinique; after a short detention she was released, but immediately after leaving Martinique, lost both masts in a squall, was then obliged to put into St. Croix to refit, and from thence having learned that the James was released, proceeded to Cape François, where she disposed of her outward cargo, and took an order on Jacmel for a load of coffee, which she received, and on her voyage home was taken by the Hind British sloop of war, and sent into Jeremie, about the 13th May; from

from Jeremie she was sent to Port-au-Prince for trial, where she was waiting the arrival of the Judge, at our last accounts, dated 18th May. The Captain writes that he had on board 100,000lb. coffee, the value of which is about 22,000 dollars.

The brig *Gratitude*, James Clifton master, laden at New-York by Mr. Archibald Gracie, on account and by order of Samuel and John Smith, John Hollins, and S. Smith and Buchanan, sailed from thence about the 1st March last, with a cargo of beef and pork, which cost 9938 dollars, 36 cts. bound to Cape François: off Fort Dauphin was boarded by the *Ceres* British frigate, and sent under convoy to the Mole, where permission being refused for her to proceed elsewhere, the supercargo was compelled to sell the cargo at public sale, where it produced only 6451 dollars, leaving a loss of 3412 dollars, 64 cts.

The brig *Abcona*, Isaac Isaacs master, laden by Samuel and John Smith, John Hollins, and S. Smith and Buchanan, with a cargo of fundries, bound to Cape François, was boarded by the British frigate *Ceres*, Captain Newman, and by her sent to the Mole, where, as in the case of the *Gratitude*, her cargo was sold at public vendue, except such part as was said to be inadmissible at an English port, and these were ordered to be taken back to America. The sales at vendue amounted to 7947 dollars, 25 cts.; the candles and soap not permitted to be landed, cost 850 dollars; the cost of the cargo when it left Baltimore was 13,328 dollars. The *Abcona*, returning from the Mole to Baltimore, was captured by a French privateer, and sent into Jean Rabel; Captain Isaacs went to the Cape and got her released, but before he could return to Jean Rabel, his brig had been cut out by the British and sent to the Mole; Captain Isaacs went on to the Mole to claim his vessel; the soap and candles, before declared inadmissible, were taken out at the Mole, and the brig sent
down

down to Jamaica for trial. Captain Isaacs rose upon the prize-master, and arrived yesterday with the brig.

The cargo cost from hence, - - 13,328 : 00

The sales at vendue, - - - 7,947 : 25

Loss, - Dollars 5,380 : 75

The brig Fells Point, Captain Creighton, failed from Baltimore in March, with a cargo of flour, &c. the property of Samuel and John Smith, John Hollins, and S. Smith and Buchanan, bound to Cape François, was boarded by the British, sent to the Mole, where her cargo would not sell, it was put into store, and the brig has returned, with produce for a small advance made by the house with whom the business was left. This cargo cost 16,536 dollars, 29 cts.

The brig Fanny, Captain Richard Fisher, laden with flour, on the account of Samuel and John Smith, John Hollins, and S. Smith and Buchanan, failed from Baltimore for Cape François, in March; was boarded by the British and sent to the Mole; from the Mole, as his cargo would not sell at any price, Captain Fisher obtained permission to proceed to Jeremie, where he writes his cargo was equally unsaleable. This cargo cost 9600 dollars.

The schooner Sally, laden with coffee, on account of John Hollins, and S. Smith and Buchanan, failed from Petit Guave, about the 15th May, bound to Baltimore; was captured by the British, and sent into Jeremie; from Jeremie she was ordered to Port-au-Prince, where at the last accounts she was waiting the arrival of the Judge. The exact value of this cargo is not known; it is estimated at 22,000 dollars.

The ship Sidney, Captain James Parker, laden at Surinam with coffee, sugar, and cotton, on the account of Samuel and John Smith, and S. Smith and Buchanan, on her passage to Baltimore was captured about

about the 12th April past, and sent into St. Kitts by the Portland of Antigua, a British privateer. The only letter received from Captain Parker is dated 15th April; he had only just reached St. Kitts, and did not know what would be her fate. Of this cargo no duplicate invoice has been received; its probable value is about 100,000 dollars.

(No. 2.)

Decree of the Executive Directory, 12th of Ventose, 5th Year (March 2d, 1797).

The Executive Directory having considered the law of the 9th of March, 1793, which stating that the flags of neutral powers not being respected by the enemies of the French Republic, and all the rights of nations being violated to its prejudice, the French people can therefore no longer fulfil towards those powers in general the wish which they have so often manifested, and which they will constantly form for the full and entire freedom of commerce and navigation, among other regulations, ordains:

1. That French ships of war and privateers may stop and bring into the ports of the Republic neutral ships, which shall be found laden in whole or in part with merchandise belonging to enemies.

2. That merchandise belonging to the enemies shall be declared good prize, and be confiscated to the benefit of the captors.

3. That in all cases the neutral ships shall be released as soon as the unlading of the merchandise seized shall be effected; that the freight of it shall be paid at the rate which shall have been stipulated by the freighters, and that a just indemnity shall be granted in proportion to the time of their detention, by the tribunals whose duty it is to take cognizance of the validity of prizes.

4. That

4. That these tribunals shall be obliged, moreover, three days after their decision, to furnish a copy of the inventory of the merchandise to the Minister of Marine, and another copy to the Minister of Foreign Affairs.

5. That the present law, applicable to all prizes which have been made since the declaration of war, shall cease to have effect as soon as the enemy powers shall have declared free and not seizable, though destined for the ports of the Republic, merchandise laden on board of neutral ships, which shall belong to the Government or citizens of France.

Having likewise considered the law of the 27th of July, 1793, which confirming that of the 9th of May preceding, before repealed, ordains that it shall have its full and entire execution, and that, consequently, all other regulations to the contrary are and remain abrogated; which abrogation evidently comprehends the law of the 1st of the same month, by which the vessels of the United States of America had been excepted from the law of the 9th of May, conformably to the 15th article of the treaty of the 6th of February, 1778 :

Having also considered the 7th article of the law of 13th Nivose, 3d year (3d or 4th of January, 1795), which enjoins on all the agents of the Republic, on all commanders of the armed force, and on all officers civil and military, to cause to be respected and observed, in all their acts, the treaties which unite France to the neutral powers of the old continent, and to the United States of America, and adds, that no infringement shall be made of those treaties, and that all regulations which are contrary thereto are annulled :

Considering that this last law does not derogate from that of May 9th, 1793, except in favour of those neutral powers whose treaties now subsisting
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with the French Republic are contrary to its regulations; that it is consequently of importance for the information as well of commanders of the armed force of the Republic, and of vessels commissioned by it, as of the tribunals appointed to decide on the validity of prizes, to take measures for preventing them from supposing either that treaties exist, which never have taken place, or from considering as in force treaties concluded for a determinate time which has expired, or that they ought to execute according to the latter treaties which have been modified since their conclusion; that to this last class particularly belongs the treaty of amity and commerce concluded on the 6th of February, 1778, between France and the United States of America; that, in fact, by the 2d article of this treaty, France and the United States *engage mutually not to grant any particular favour to other nations in respect of commerce and navigation, which shall not immediately become common to the other party*; and that it is added by the same article, that *this other party shall enjoy the same favour freely, if the concession was freely made, or on allowing the same compensation, if the concession was conditional*; that thus the regulations stipulated in favour of England by the treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation, concluded at London the 19th of November, 1794, between that power and the United States of America, are deemed to have been stipulated in favour of the French Republic itself, and consequently modify in those points which are contrary thereto, the treaty concluded on the 6th of February, 1778; that agreeably to these regulations the French Government declared by its decrees of the 14th and 28th of Messidor, 4th year (2d and 16th of July, 1796), as it is again obliged to do at this time, that it will use the just measures of reciprocity, which it had a right to exercise in this respect, in every thing which is connected with
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the circumstances of the war, as well as with the political, commercial, and maritime interests of the French Republic; that consequently it is necessary to ascertain, by reconciling the treaties of the 6th February, 1778, and of the 19th of November, 1794, whatever is doubtful, concerning the cases in which this right of reciprocity may be exercised:

Considering that there have arisen, very recently, concerning the manner of proving the property of vessels and merchandise pretended to belong to neutrals, doubts and contests, which would never have taken place if the ancient regulations relative to this matter had been better known; that it is consequently of importance to bring again into view these regulations, and cause to be executed the 5th article of the law of the 14th of February, 1793, which shall be continued in force:

After having heard the Ministers of Justice, of the Marine, and of the Colonies,

Decrees as follows:

Art. I. The Commissioners of the Executive Directory, near the civil tribunals of the departments, shall take care, that in the contests about the validity of maritime captures, no judgment shall be given which is founded on the 7th article of the law of the 13th of Nivose, 3d year (3d or 4th of January, 1795), without the Minister of Justice having been previously consulted, conformably to the 3d article of the law of the 8th of Floreal, 4th year (27th of April, 1796), relative to the treaties, by virtue of which neutrals might claim an exemption by means of the first of these laws, from the execution of that of 9th of May, 1793.

II. The Minister of Justice shall consequently examine whether the treaties appealed to are yet in force, or whether they have been modified since their conclusion; he shall, for this purpose, be furnished by the Minister of External Relations with all the documents

documents which he shall have need of, and shall make a report thereof to the Executive Directory, as is prescribed by the law of the 8th Floreal, 4th year.

III. The Executive Directory reminds all French citizens, that the treaty made on the 6th of February, 1778, between France and the United States of America, has, according to the terms of the 2d article, been modified, of full right, by that which was made at London on the 19th of November, 1794, between the United States of America and England; consequently,

I. According to the 17th article of the treaty of London, of the 19th of November, 1794, transcribed here below (1), all merchandise of the enemy, or merchandise not sufficiently proved to be neutral, laden under the American flag, shall be confiscated; but the vessel on board of which it shall be found shall be released and restored to the owner. It is enjoined on the Commissaries of the Executive Directory to accelerate, by all the means in their power, the decision of contests which shall arise, either on the validity of the prize-cargo, or on the freights and demurrage.

II. According to the 18th article of the treaty of London, of the 19th November, 1794, transcribed here below (2), to the articles declared *contraband* by the 24th article of the treaty of the 6th of February, 1778, are added the following articles :

Timber for ship-building; pitch, tar, and rosins; copper in sheets; sails, hemp, and cordage; and every thing which serves directly or indirectly for the armament and equipment of vessels, unwrought iron and fir planks excepted. These several articles shall be confiscated whenever they shall be destined, or attempted to be carried to the enemy.

III. According to the 21st article of the treaty of London, of the 19th November, 1794, transcribed
here

here below (3), every individual known to be an American, who shall hold a commission given by the enemies of France, as well as every seaman of that nation making a part of the crew of enemy ships, shall, by that act alone, be declared a pirate, and be treated as such, without being allowed, in any case, to allege that he was forced to it by violence, menaces, or otherwise.

IV. Conformably to the law of the 14th of February, 1793, the regulations of the 21st October, 1744, and of the 26th July, 1778, concerning the manner of proving the property of neutral ships and merchandise, shall be executed according to their form and tenour.

Every American ship shall therefore be a good prize, which shall not have on board a list of the crew in proper form, such as is prescribed by the model annexed to the treaty of the 6th February, 1778, the observance of which is required by the 25th and 27th articles of the same treaty.

V. It is enjoined on the Commissioners of the Executive Directory to call down the rigour of the tribunals on the fraudulent manœuvres of every ship-owner calling himself a neutral, whether an American, or of any other nation, on board of whose ship there shall be found, as has been many times practised in the present war, either blank sea-papers, although signed and sealed, or blank papers in the form of letters, containing the signatures of individuals, or double passports, or sea-letters, which indicate different destinations of the vessel, or double invoices, bills of lading, or sea-papers of what kind soever, which assign to the whole or part of the same merchandise different owners, or different destinations.

VI. By means of the regulations of the present decree, that of the 9th Frimaire last (29th of November,

vember, 1796), concerning freight and demurrage is repealed so far as relates to demurrage only.

VII. The present decree shall be inserted in the journal of the laws.

The Ministers of the Marine and of the Colonies, of Justice, and of Foreign Relations, are charged with the execution of it in their respective departments.

(Signed)

REWBELL, President.

LAGARDE, Secretary-general.

(1) Art. 17. "It is agreed, that in all cases where vessels shall be captured or detained on just suspicion of having on board enemies' property, or of carrying to the enemy any of the articles which are contraband of war, the said vessel shall be brought to the nearest or most convenient port; and if any enemy should be found on board such vessel, that part only which belongs to the enemy shall be made prize, and the vessel shall be at liberty to proceed with the remainder, without any impediment. And it is agreed that all proper measures shall be taken to prevent delay, in deciding the cases of ships or cargoes so brought in for adjudication; and in the payment or recovery of any indemnification, adjudged or agreed to be paid to the masters or owners of such ships."

(2) Art. 18. "In order to regulate what is in future to be esteemed contraband of war, it is agreed, that under the said denomination shall be comprised all arms, &c. as also timber for ship-building, tar, or rosin*, copper in sheets, sails, hemp, and cordage, and generally whatever may serve directly† to the equipment of vessels, unwrought iron and fir planks only excepted; and all the above articles are

* The decree of the Directory says, "pitch, tar, and rosins" (brais, goudron, et résines).

† The decree says *directly or indirectly*.

hereby declared to be just objects of confiscation, whenever they are attempted to be carried to an enemy."

(3) Art. 21. "It is likewise agreed, that the subjects and citizens of the two nations shall not do any acts of hostility or violence against each other, nor accept commissions or instructions so to act, from any foreign prince or state, enemies to the other party; nor shall the enemies of one of the parties be permitted to invite, or endeavour to enlist in their military service, any of the subjects or citizens of the other party; and the laws against all such offences and aggressions shall be punctually executed. And if any subject or citizen of the said parties respectively shall accept any foreign commission or letters of marque, for arming any vessel to act as a privateer against the other party, and be taken by the other party, it is hereby declared to be lawful for the said party to treat and punish the said subject or citizen, having such commission* or letter of marque, as a pirate."

Translation.

Permit me, Mr. Consul, to reply in the French language; it will cause less delay, and the sense will be more precise.

The French Republic does and will know how to cause neutrality to be respected by its ships of war, and by her privateers, upon every point in which the neutral powers cause the same to be respected by the English. The Rover and the Nancy are de-

* The decree of the Directory declares that not only those Americans who take commissions of the enemies of France, but all American seamen making part of the crew of their enemies' vessels, shall be treated as pirates, even though compelled by force to serve in such ships.

tained not under frivolous pretexts, but because, according to the ordinances which serve as a rule to the French privateers, they have, more or less, come within the confiscating clause, especially the Rover. You are not ignorant that *French* merchants have an indirect interest in these vessels; therefore I cannot be deceived in my opinion by my attachment to my fellow-citizens, since, in this circumstance, they are Frenchmen opposed to Frenchmen.

You ask me what papers an American commercial vessel should have on board to avoid running the same risk. I conceive that every merchant should, in this respect, consult the ordinances of the powers at war relative to privateers, &c. Doubtless you will perceive that I can but imperfectly extract in a letter the ordinances of France on this subject; that it would be unfair to exact from me a task more complete than the means which I point out.

I shall only observe, because the observation, in my opinion, has escaped many of the merchants of this place, that the vessel should have a signed bill of lading of the whole cargo, containing her destination and names of the owners; and that in case transfers* and changes in the cargo are to take place, which require *unsigned* bills of lading, to be signed only when the cargo shall be in a definitive state, these unsigned bills of lading are insufficient; and there should be others, signed, containing the cargo, such as it is, before their arrival at the place of transfer; without which the cargo would be liable to be detained and confiscated, should it not be otherwise pointed out, as well as the destination, &c. in some bill, manifest, or charter-party, in proper form, and signed *and on board of the vessel*. I shall add, that there should not be on board either captain,

* Transbord.

officer, supercargo, or agent, of an enemy's country; that they should not tear nor suppress any paper; that the vessel should be furnished with a passport, or paper, proving the property of the vessel, &c.; that upwards of two thirds of the crew should belong to the neutral country; that she ought to have proofs of the neutrality of the vessel and cargo: in a word, that, in the present circumstance, she should not come from, nor even be destined to any enemy's port; the latter case exposing her likewise to confiscation, according to the proceedings of the English marine, &c. &c.

I repeat, that this short enumeration is necessarily very incomplete; that it is given only from the respect I have for you; and that it will be proper to recur to the ordinances, regulations, decrees, and arrêts of the French Government: they are so interesting to maritime commerce, that they should be familiar to all those who follow it.

I pray you, Sir, to be persuaded of my attachment.
*Malaga, 3 Frimaire, 5th Year of the
 French Republic, one and indivisible.*

CHAMPRE.

*To the Consul of the
 United States of America.*

(No. 2.)

*Copies of Documents, remaining in the Department of
 State, relative to American Vessels captured or con-
 demned by the French, since 1st October, 1796.*

BRIG DISPATCH. (LUNT.)

The declaration and representation of Martin Parry, William Ham, and Thomas Lunt, all of Portsmouth, in the State of New-Hampshire, merchants,

chants, and citizens of the United States of America, owners of the brig *Dispatch* and cargo, captured by a French private ship or vessel of war, carried into Port au Paix, and condemned by the Commission at Cape François, is as follows: All the said persons solemnly aver and declare, that the said brig sailed from Portsmouth aforesaid, on the 14th day of August, 1796, bound to the West Indies. That at that time, and until and at her capture and condemnation as aforesaid, they were truly and exclusively the owners of said brig and cargo, saving only the small adventures belonging to the seamen on board. That when said brig sailed as aforesaid, the master, the said Thomas Lunt, was furnished with and possessed of a register, sea-letter, and all other papers required by law to evidence that the property was *bona fide* and wholly American. And the said master, Thomas Lunt, declares, that he arrived in the said brig at Cape Nicholas Mole, on or about the 5th day of September, in the year aforesaid. That he disposed of his deck load of lumber there, and proceeded directly to Port au Prince, and there finished the sale of his cargo for cash, and purchased a load of molasses at L'Archaye and Bucassin plantations, consisting of 144 hogheads, and several tierces and barrels; the whole, at the lowest estimation, containing 16,500 gallons.—That he sailed from Port au Prince, for home, that is, the said Portsmouth, on or about the 29th day of October, in the year aforesaid. And after beating in the Bight of Leogane for sixteen days, against northerly winds and a strong current, he put into Cape Nicholas Mole, and there filled up their water, having three casks empty; and sailed from thence about the 17th day of November. That on the 18th day of the same, they were captured by the French privateer *Adelaide*, John Thetard, master, who seized every scrip of paper they could find; and no papers were concealed or destroyed. The captors

then carried the said brig into Port au Paix, and from thence the papers were all ordered to Cape François, accompanied by the master, mate, and people's declarations before the justices at Port au Paix. The master proceeded immediately to the Cape, where he got information of the day when the trial was to come on, of said brig and cargo. He endeavoured to gain admittance with an attorney, but was refused, being told that the place was sacred, and no person admitted there. That on the 27th day of December now last past, he was informed by the secretary, that his vessel and cargo were condemned, but could not obtain a copy of the sentence or decree until the 7th day of January. That he made application for his own private papers and accounts, but was denied even a sight of them. That in the copy of the decree or sentence, mention is made of 16 hogfheads molasses, as belonging to a Mr. Forbes, a British subject; but this representation is wholly erroneous, and destitute of foundation or evidence. There was no molasses or other property on board, belonging directly or indirectly to any person or persons but the aforesaid owners, excepting the small adventures of the people belonging to the said brig. The said master had with him papers relating to his then last voyage, which were seized by the captors with the rest. Among these there was indeed a bill of 16 hogfheads molasses, but it was molasses purchased by the said Forbes, for the said master on the said former voyage, and had no connexion with the cargo on board. The bill was made out by the planter to Mr. Forbes, and he charged the molasses in his account current with the said master, and gave him the said bill, to show the quantity, and it was with the same account current when he was taken. He also declares, that the date of said bill is erroneously mentioned in said decree, as the same molasses was purchased and received of said Forbes in April, 1796.

And

And he conceives he could have clearly evinced all this, had he had opportunity to be heard, to the entire satisfaction of the commissioners the judges.

And these declarants further and unitedly say, that by the capture and condemnation aforesaid, they have suffered the loss of 14,454 dollars, at a low estimation, exclusive of Captain Lunt's expenses and loss of time.

Portsmouth,
March 10th, 1797.

MARTIN PARRY.
WILLIAM HAM.
THOMAS LUNT.

State of New- } UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
Hampshire. }

Be it known, that on this 10th day of March, in the year 1797, at Portsmouth, in said State, before me, Daniel Humphreys, Esq. Notary Public in and for the same State, by letters patent duly commissioned and sworn, personally came and appeared Martin Parry, William Ham, and Thomas Lunt, all of the same Portsmouth, merchants, and citizens of the said States, persons to me well known and worthy of good credit, and subscribed the foregoing declaration in my presence; and being by me duly and severally sworn, on their oath did depose to be true, the things and matters by them therein jointly and respectively set forth and declared, in such manner as the said declaration purports to be the affirmation of each of the deponents.

(L. S.) In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal of office, the day and year last before written.

DANIEL HUMPHREYS, *Not. Pub.*

Translation.

(No. 1072. Dup.)

LIBERTY.

EQUALITY.

IN THE NAME OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

*Extract from the Registers of the Deliberations of the Commission sent by the French Government to the Windward Islands.**Cape, 7th Nivose, 5th Year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.*

Having examined the minutes of the proceedings on the arrest of the brig Dispatch, of Portsmouth, Captain Thomas Lunt, by the privateer Adelaide, commanded by John Thetard, from which it appears that the said brig was taken on the 27th Brumaire last, bound from Port au Prince and the Mole, and on her return to Portsmouth :

The declaration of Peter L'Aborde, master of the said prize, before the Justice of the Peace of Port de Paix, on the 28th of last Frimaire, relative to the said capture, and his being carried into the road of Port de Paix :

Also a declaration of Peter L'Aborde, and John Dallon, Port-warden at Port de Paix, relative to the change of anchorage of the said brig, by her Captain, Lunt, on the refusal of the latter to return to his former anchoring ground ; the said declaration containing a protest of the said Peter L'Aborde, as prizemaster of the said brig, against whatever might result from the refusal of the said Lunt : Having examined the minutes of the inventory of the papers on board of the said brig, by the said Justice of Peace, and seen the minutes of the proceedings in fixing the seals on board of the said brig, by the said Justice of Peace, and the inventory of the vessel, as also the minutes noticing the said seals on board of the said brig, and the appointment of a person to guard them ; in which

1

minutes

minutes the said Captain Thomas Lunt being asked if he had not in his possession, or on board his vessel, any papers, letters, or journals, relative to his voyage, as well as the cargo with which he is laden, delivered to the Justice of Peace sundry papers, letters, or journals, of which he made a small packet, sealed with the seal of the said Captain, and by him *paraphée* *, observing that the paper, serving as a cover to them, was found by Citizen Canelle, under the hat of the Mate of the brig: The interrogatories answered by three of the crew of the said brig before the said Justice of Peace:

Having seen a stitched book, containing translations into the French language, of the papers of the said brig, written or printed in English, and of which the following are a part:

- 1st. An acquittance from the Custom-house of Port au Prince, on the discharge of Thomas Lunt, Captain of the brig Dispatch, dated 27th Oct. 1796;
- 2nd. An acquittance from the Custom-house of St. Nichola Mole, on the discharge of Thomas Lunt, Captain of the brig Dispatch, dated 27th Oct. 1796;

A number of invoices, written in the French language, of sugar and syrups, sold by sundry persons to Thomas Lunt, and of the growth of the plantations of L'Archaye and Boucassin:

In a word, having seen the French invoice of 16 hogsheads of molasses sold to Mr. Forbes, and delivered to Captain Lunt, amounting to 4457 livres, 14 sous; the said invoice being dated at Boucassin, 28th Oct. 1796, and signed by Dabadeilleffe:

Considering that the minutes of the capture of said brig, of the interrogatories of the crew, the acquittances of the Custom-houses of Port au Prince and the Mole, the dates of the invoices, that in fact,

* Marked with a knot or flourish.

there is scarcely one of these papers which is not in itself a proof that the brig Dispatch failed from ports of the colony in the power of the enemy :

Considering that the 16 hogshheads of molasses, designated in the invoice above mentioned, signed by Dabadeilleffe, belonged to Forbes, a known Englishman, from Jamaica, of a commercial house at Port au Prince : The commission has decreed, and hereby does decree, that the said brig Dispatch and her cargo are good prize, and shall be sold to the profit of the captors. That therefore all persons having charge of the said brig and cargo, shall be held to deliver the same to the said captors. The present decree shall be notified to Captain Lunt by Captain Theard, and for the complete execution of the present decree the captor shall make provision with the proper persons.

Signed on the Register of the Proceedings,

SANTHONAX, President,	} Commissioners.
RAIMORD,	
LEBLANC,	
PASCAL, General Secretary.	

(L. S.)

(True Copy.)

The Secretary-general of the Commission,
PASCAL.

BRIG RESOLUTION.

*From Samuel and Edward Cutts, to Timothy Pickering,
Secretary of State.*

Sir,

Portsmouth, April 3, 1797.

We conceive it necessary to lay before our Government the state of the loss of our brig Resolution and cargo. She failed from the port of Demarara, bound to this port, about the 20th of last August, and on the 29th of the same month was captured by a French privateer, and carried into Porto Rico. After having been detained three months, the cargo

was

was condemned without trial, upon the frivolous pretence of their not finding such papers as they thought sufficient to prove the property American, and of her being from a port in possession of the British, notwithstanding the said vessel had every paper lawful and customary respecting herself and cargo proving both to be *bona fide* American property; which papers were taken possession of by the captors immediately upon possessing themselves of the vessel, and were never afterwards recoverable by the Captain, excepting the register of his vessel. His vessel was likewise restored to him, but as they had stript him of his last shilling, even to his clothes, and imposed upon him heavy charges, he was under the necessity of disposing of her for the trifling sum of three hundred and twenty-five dollars, to defray his expenses.

The protest, condemnation, and other papers, can be forwarded as occasion may require. A statement of our loss is in the account enclosed; and we trust that restitution will be procured for us, for so flagrant a violation of our property. We are, with all due respect,

Your humble servants,

SAMUEL CUTTS.

EDWARD CUTTS.

Statement of the Loss of the Brig Resolution and
Cargo, viz.

Value of said brig when she sailed from this	
port	4,000
Value of the cargo, had it arrived safe in	
port	8,500
	<hr/>
Dolls.	12,500

SCHOONER

SCHOONER DELIGHT. (HATCH.)

*Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**Hancock ff.*

Be it remembered, that on the 10th day of May, Anno Domini 1797, came before me the subscriber, Notary Public of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts for the county of Hancock, residing at Castine, late Penobscot, in said county, Mark Hatch, Jun. master of the schooner Delight, of Penobscot, and John Hatch, mate of the said schooner, and made the following protest, viz. That on the 19th day of November last, he sailed from the island of Barbadoes, and on the 13th of December following, in latitude $37^{\circ} 30'$, long. $64^{\circ} 30'$, split our jib. On December 18th, lying to in a gale of wind at N. W. split out the whole of the main-sail, above the balance reef, then put to scudding under bare poles. On the 20th December, lying to in a gale of wind at N. W. a sea struck us down on our beam-ends, and shifted the ballast and cargo, and did much damage to the vessel; then put a-scudding. On the 21st December shifted a sea over the stern, carried away the binnacle and compasses. On the 30th, lying to under a balance reef main-sail, split it all to pieces, then bore away for the West Indies, being in distress, and out of water. On February 17th sailed again from Barbadoes, having repaired the vessel. On the 20th of February, at two o'clock P. M. was chased by a French privateer, which came up with us at 4 o'clock. The Captain of the privateer ordered me to hoist out my boat and go on board with my papers, which I did—he sent the boat back with a prize-master and four hands, and brought two of my crew on board the privateer, and ordered the vessel for Porto Rico. The Captain of the privateer kept the register, the sea-letter, and my protest, and sent only the clearance
and

and some letters in my schooner—I saw the Captain lock the papers up in his chest. I was on board the privateer three weeks, during which time several articles of clothing, my trunk, and spy-glass, were taken from me. I was carried in the privateer to St. John's, in Porto Rico, my schooner was carried into the same place, but the prize-master went down to St. Domingo, and got her condemned there before the privateer arrived. The reason given for her condemnation is, that there was no register, nor sea-letter; and both these papers the Captain had in his chest on board the privateer. My mate went to Porto Rico in my schooner, and requested of the prize-master to let him go down to St. Domingo to attend the trial; he was encouraged that he should go, but was afterwards refused. After the vessel was condemned, I and my crew were put on shore, without any money or provisions, and must have perished had we not taken shelter on board American vessels in the island.

MARK HATCH, Jun.

JOHN HATCH.

Wherefore the said deponents, and I, the said Notary, do hereby most solemnly protest against Louis Giradeau, officer of the French privateer the Vengeance, for seizing, by force of arms, the said Mark, his vessel, papers, and cargo; and also all others concerned in aiding and assisting in the seizure and detention of the said Mark, his vessel, papers, and cargo, aforesaid; and against all the damages, losses, costs, and expenses already suffered by means thereof. In testimony whereof the said deponents have hereunto set their hands, and in faith and testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my notarial seal at Castine aforesaid, the day and year first above written.

(L. S.)

THOMAS PHILLIPS,

Notary Public.

Value

Value of Property taken by the French Privateer
called the Vengeance, condemned at St. Domingo;
to wit,

Schooner Delight, burden 108 tons, two years	<i>Dolls.</i>
old, two suits of sails, one new - - -	4,500
Her cargo, consisting of 13 puncheons of rum, nine hogheads of sugar, one hhd. mo- lasses, coast in Barbadoes - - -	2,500
Expense of master, mate, and crew, in re- turning home - - - - -	200
	<hr/>
	7,200

Castine, 13th May, 1797.

Errors excepted.

MARK HATCH.

LIBERTY.

EQUALITY.

FRENCH REPUBLIC.

*Extract from the Registry of the Secretary of the Pro-
visional Tribunal of Prizes, established in St. Domingo.*

Condemnation of Schooner Delight.

13 Ventose, 5th Year.

We Francis Pons, Judge of the Tribunal Provi-
sional of Prizes, established at St. Domingo.

Upon examination of the petition presented to us
by Citizen Lewis Giradeau, officer of the French
privateer the Vengeance, in the name of the Cap-
tain and crew of said privateer, praying that the said
schooner, taken under American colours, named the
Delight, by the said privateer, and carried into Porto
Rico, may be declared good prize. Having seen the
clearance of the said schooner, dated 17th Novem-
ber, 1796 : Having seen the other papers of the said
schooner, which the said Citizen Lewis Giradeau has
exhibited to us, consisting of some letters, accounts,
&c. among which we have not found either a sea-
letter, nor certificate of registry of said vessel, nor
the

the proof that she belonged to a Citizen of the United States: Having observed also that those papers are the only ones which, by the 25th article of the Treaty of Friendship and Commerce between France and the United States, dated the 6th February, 1778, determines what vessels and cargoes are American property, and what defect, on the contrary, shows that they are English property, covered by American colours: Having seen the resolutions of the Commissary of the Executive Power of our Tribunal, and maturely considered the same—do condemn and declare good prize the said schooner *Delight*, with her cargo, the whole to be confiscated and sold to the advantage of the captors, by them to be disposed of, according to the terms of their charter-party, reserving the rights of the Tribunal and of the invalids of the Republic.

*St. Domingo, 13th Ventose, 5th Year
of the French Republic.*

Signed at the Registry,

PONS, Judge.

DESPUJEAUX, Secretary.

Examined, DESPUJEAUX, Secretary.

The Provisionary Agent of the French Republic in the Spanish part of St. Domingo, certifies to all whom it may concern, that Citizen Despujeaux, who has signed the above instrument, is Secretary to the Provisional Tribunal of Prizes established in this city, and that faith ought to be given to his signature, as well in court as without.

St. Domingo, 13th Ventose, 5th Year, &c.

L'Agent Provisoire, ROUME.

LOUGY, Secretary of the Agency.

I certify this copy to be conformable to the original, having read and examined the same at Porto Rico, 17th Germinal, 5th year, 1797.

PONS, Agent Maritime, et Consul.

ROSSEL, Chancr. per interim.

SCHOONER

SCHOONER TWO FRIENDS. (VAN RENSELAER.)

Translation.

LIBERTY. EQUALITY. FRATERNITY.

IN THE NAME OF THE PEOPLE OF FRANCE.

In the 5th Year of the French Republic, one and indivisible, the 25th Ventose, in the Morning.

Before the undersigned Public Notaries appeared the Citizen W. Van Renselaer, Captain of the schooner Two Friends, of New-York, assisted by Citizen Adrian O'Quin, interpreter of foreign languages in this town, who has deposited with Gaernier, one of the undersigned notaries, a declaration, under private signature, by him this day executed, and attested by three men belonging to his crew; which paper he has requested the said Gaernier to enter formally on his minutes, that he might deliver a copy of it to whoever might require the same, which has been delivered to the said appearer, after having been certified to be true, and signed and marked in the presence of undersigned notaries.

Done and passed at Jacmel in the Study, the day, month, and year above mentioned; and, after having been read, the said appearer signed the same with the interpreter and us the said notaries. Signed W. Van Renselaer, O'Quin, Vallenet, Notary, and Gaernier, Notary.

The following is the declaration alluded to: I, the undersigned W. Van Renselaer, captain of the schooner Two Friends of New-York, belonging to Mr. Thomas White, make the present declaration and protest before the notaries at Jacmel. That I cleared out at the Custom-house at Wilmington on the 13th of February, 1796, for Martinique, put to sea on the 15th, and on the 18th sent back my pilot, the wind being at the south-west, and blowing a fresh

fresh breeze with a high sea, which continued until the 22d. After this time, and until I reached the latitude of 26 degrees north, longitude 58, nothing happened to us until I was taken, which was on the 6th of March. At 6 o'clock in the morning I perceived three sail, one of three masts, a brig, and a schooner, at a distance from us; the wind at the south: at 10 o'clock the schooner gave us chase, after 12 o'clock came up with us. This was a French privateer, called the *Voltigeur*, Captain Loumbard. She had been out from Curaçao 26 days upon a cruise; she brought us to, sent her boat aboard, took possession of my vessel and crew, sending me, in the first instance, on board the privateer, and, during my absence, took from my chest all my papers, and a great proportion of my effects. They likewise pillaged the chest of Joseph Crouder, my mate, of the greatest part of his effects, as well as those of the crew. They took the journal, and sent the mate with two seamen, on board the privateer, leaving three of my crew on board the schooner; they sent a prize-master with six seamen to take her to Curaçao. Myself, mate, and two sailors being still on board the privateer, on the 8th of March, at break of day, a sail was descried; they gave her chase, and at 8 o'clock they overtook her. This was an American vessel, called the *Industry*, of Charleston, Captain Joseph Lovell, bound to Jacmel; the Captain had the goodness to receive us from on board the privateer, in which we suffered greatly, and we arrived yesterday about noon in the port of Jacmel, where I this day make the present declaration, to serve in case of need. At Jacmel, this 28th Ventose (18th March, 1797, O. S.), 5th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible. Signed on the minutes, W. Van Renselaer.

We, the undersigned Joseph Crouder, mate of the

schooner *Two Friends*, and Stephen Hyter and Spencer Morison, seamen on board the said schooner *Two Friends*, of New-York, Captain W. Van Renselaer, certify and attest that the above declaration of Captain W. Van Renselaer is exact, and agreeable to the truth; at Jacmel the said day, month, and year above mentioned. Signed on the minutes, Joseph Crouder, Stephen Hyter, and Spencer Morison.

I certify the above to be a true copy, signed and marked by desire, of the report deposited by the undersigned notaries, this day, 28th Ventose, 5th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

(Signed)

W. VAN RENSELAER.

O'QUIN.

VALLENET, Notary.

GAERNIER, Notary.

(Collated) GAERNIER.

We, the Captain and major part of the officers and crew of the French privateer *Voltigeur*, Captain Loumbard, certify that about noon on the 16th Ventose, we visited the American schooner *Two Friends*, Captain William Van Renselaer, bound from Wilmington to Martinique, and that having found on board of him a quantity of tar, pitch, and turpentine, we conceived ourselves authorized to arrest him, according to the existing laws of the French Republic. In faith whereof we have delivered him these presents to serve him in case of need, and have sent his vessel for Guadaloupe. On board the privateer at sea, the 17th Ventose, 5th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

PHILIP LOMBAR.

LAUMONE.

LEWIS BREURE.

State of New-York, ss.

John W. Leonard, master of the schooner Blazing Star, of New-York, maketh oath, that on or about the 20th day of April last, this deponent was at Curagoa, and present at a public auction, when the schooner Two Friends, of New-York, was sold to a Captain Hathaway, for the sum of seven hundred and fifty pieces of eight, to the best of this deponent's recollection; and that this deponent doth believe it was a real sale, as he saw said Hathaway afterwards in possession of said vessel, and fitting her for sea.

JOHN W. LEONARD.

Sworn the 15th day of May, A. D. 1797,

Before me,

JOHN KEESE,

Notary Public, &c.

SCHOONER ZILPHA. (BRIARD.)

By this public instrument of protest, be it known unto all whom it may concern, that on the day of the date hereof, before me, Christopher Ellery, Esq. legally elected and engaged Public Notary, residing in Newport, in the State of Rhode-Island, in the United States of America, cometh Samuel Briard, late master of the schooner Zilpha, of Portsmouth, owned by John Wardrobe and the said Samuel Briard, both citizens of the United States, and on his oath, solemnly administered by me, the said Notary, deposeth and declareth, that he sailed in and with said schooner from Portsmouth aforesaid, which is in the State of New-Hampshire, in said United States, on the 30th day of November last, bound to the island of Tobago, the said schooner being laden with beef, oil, fish, lumber, and other things, and properly fitted for the voyage, and arrived there on

the 31st of December following; that there having fold said cargo, and received in return for the same, and for a part of a cargo left there on credit in August last by John Flagg, then master of said schooner, forty-two puncheons of rum, one tierce and one barrel of sugar, on account of said Wardrobe and Briard; and also two puncheons of rum on account of said Flagg; and likewise two puncheons of rum belonging to the mate of said schooner,—he left the island on the 20th day of February last, bound to said Portsmouth, and proceeded on his proper course for the Mona Passage, to the leeward of the island of Porto Rico, until the 24th day of said February, when having said passage clearly in sight, he was intercepted, forcibly seized, and detained, by a privateer schooner, mounting six carriage guns, belonging to citizens of the French Republic, named the *Hirondelle*, and commanded by Michael Seber, who immediately on coming up, ordered the course of the schooner *Zilpha* to be altered, and that she should steer with him close in with the land, sending his boat on board the *Zilpha*, and directing the Captain to come on board his privateer, with all his papers, and two of his men, and putting on board the *Zilpha* a prize-master and boat's crew, and conducting her after the privateer, with the said master and two men in the *Hirondelle* all night, till the next morning, when both vessels came to anchor in a bay on the south-west part of the island of Porto Rico, called Cabo Raxo (or Cape Raxa), and when said schooner was forthwith stripped of all her sails and rigging, provisions, and other things; that the following day the schooner was moored by the captors close in with the shore, and the said master and crew of the *Zilpha* obliged to quit her, by order of the said commander of the said privateer, he having previously taken possession.

session of said Zilpha's log-book, register, and every other paper concerning or appertaining to her whole voyage, which papers, &c. the said Captain Seber declared would be sent to St. Domingo in the island of Hispaniola, but at what time did not say, though at this time there was not even the most distant appearance of any opportunity to go down to St. Domingo: that the said master and crew of the said Zilpha, having nothing to subsist on, for their maintenance were obliged to go on board the brig Resolution, then lying in said Cabo Raxo, which brig had before been taken by a French privateer, since sold, and now commanded by Captain Samuel Bowditch, of and bound to New-London, and was the only refuge for them; that the afore-mentioned privateer sailed on the 27th of said February, leaving said master no other satisfaction, than a certificate signed by said Captain, stating that he had taken said Zilpha, and declaring also, that he was governed by orders from the French Government in France; that all the armed vessels of France had received similar orders to those by which he acted, and which authorized them to capture all American vessels going to, or coming from English ports in the West Indies; that said brig Resolution left Cabo Raxo on the 1st day of March instant, on board of which vessel said Briard and the people of his vessel came passengers, together with four other American Captains that had been captured by the French privateers; that at the port of Cabo Raxo there was no officer acting as Notary Public; and that he has not, since his capture afore said, found it possible to enter his protest before this day, being the day after the arrival of said brig in Newport afore said; and that his mate and people are prevented joining him in this protest, by reason of their having gone on board a vessel bound to Newbury, nearer to their

homes than the port to which said brig Resolution was bound to.

(Signed)

SAMUEL BRIARD.

Wherefore, I the said Notary, at the request of the said master, who has hereunto set his hand, the day of the date hereof, in testimony thereof, have protested, and do hereby solemnly protest against the capture of the aforesaid schooner Zilpha, in manner as declared by said master, as the sole cause of the loss of said schooner and her cargo, and of all further loss, detriment, and damage, already suffered or to be sustained in said schooner and her lading thereby, whether the same be borne by the owners, shippers, insurers, or any others concerned in said schooner and lading.

Thus done and protested, this 20th day of March, in the year 1797, under my hand and notarial seal.

(L. S.) CHRISTOPHER ELLERY, *Pub. Not.*

We the subscribers do hereby certify that on the 25th day of February, in the year 1797, being then in the island of Porto Rico, in a bay on the south-west part of said island, called Cabo Raxo (or Cape Raxa), a privateer belonging to citizens of the French Republic, named the Hironnelle, commanded by a Captain Michael Seber, came into said port, and brought in with him the schooner Zilpha, Samuel Briard master, of Portsmouth, New-Hampshire, having forcibly taken said schooner as a prize on the 24th instant, bound to Portsmouth, then on her way through the Mona Passage from the island of Tobago; and that after anchoring the Zilpha, the crew of the privateer, by order of their Commander, proceeded to strip and dismantle her of her sails, rigging, &c. And at the same time, the Captain informed the said Briard, that he must immediately quit his vessel with his crew, which he was obliged to do in great haste in our presence, having no other alternative, his log-book and papers of every description having been previously

viously taken from him, and no place where he could stay on board, or on shore, to be of any further service to his late vessel, having nothing for himself and crew to subsist on, the brig Resolution being the only refuge presenting to them; the said Captain Seber, with much reluctance, gave them permission to take with them two barrels of beef, and three of bread, for seven people, refusing any more; the privateer went again to sea on the 27th inst. in the morning, leaving said Briard no further satisfaction than a certificate that said Seber had captured the Zilpha; that the register, log-book, and all the papers, would be sent to the island of Hispaniola (to St. Domingo), for trial, and that he should continue to capture all American vessels he should meet, that were either going to or returning from an English port, it being the orders so to proceed, to all the armed ships and vessels of that Republic, from the French Government in France; and those orders and proceedings were to continue until further directions from them.

*Porto Rico, Bay of Cabo Raxo,
this 28th day of February,
in the year 1797.*

(Signed) SAMUEL M. BOWDISH, late master of the schooner Schetucket, taken by the schooner L'Epigle, Captain Debon.

SAMUEL MOORE, late master of the brig Resolution, taken by schooner Paspartante.

GEORGE SYDLEMAN, late master of brig Union, left at Demarara, now a passenger on board sloop Crisis, Captain Cook of Norwich, taken by the privateer Cockle, and carried into Punch, south side of Porto Rico.

JOHN GRANT, late master sloop George of Kennebunk, taken by the schooner Hirondeille.

State of New- } UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
Hampshire. }

I DANIEL HUMPHREYS, Esq. Notary Public, by lawful authority duly commissioned, constituted, admitted, and sworn, and duly exercising said office in and for the State of New-Hampshire, dwelling in Portsmouth within the same, do certify to all persons to whom these presents may come, or whom they may concern, that the foregoing writing on the other side, is a true copy of an original certificate, appearing to be signed by several American masters of vessels at Cabo Raxo, Porto Rico, whose names are subscribed thereto. I having compared the foregoing copy with said original, do find it exactly conformable thereto : and I further certify that on this 30th day of March, 1797, before me personally came Captain Samuel Briard, therein named, and Captain Samuel Moore, late master of the brig Resolution, and being both by me duly and severally sworn, on their oaths did depose that they saw the said original certificate signed by each of the said Captains, by each one in his own proper hand-writing, and that it is the very certificate they freely gave the said Briard. And the said Moore further deposes, that he, with the others, signed the same, that the matters and things therein set forth are just and true.

SAMUEL BRIARD.

SAMUEL MOORE.

(L. S.) In testimony whereof, said deponents have above set their names, and I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed my seal of office in said Portsmouth, the day and year aforesaid.

DANIEL HUMPHREYS, *Not. Pub.*
Statement

Statement of the Loss sustained by the Capture of the Schooner Zilpha, Samuel Briard Master, owned by John Wardrobe and Samuel Briard, Merchants and Citizens of the United States of America, and of said Schooner's Cargo, owned by the same Persons, which Schooner and Cargo were captured by the French Privateer named the Hironnelle, on the 24th February, 1797, and carried into the Island of Porto Rico, to an Out-bay on the south Side of the said Island, there dismanled, forcibly detained as Prize, Papers taken away, &c. according to a certified Copy of a Protest accompanying this Statement, viz.

Dollars.

The schooner Zilpha, 95 tons, two years old, valued at	- - -	3,500 : 00
Schooner Zilpha's cargo, consisting of 42 puncheons rum, containing 4902 gallons, at 1 dol. 50 cts. per gallon	- - 7,353 : 00	
Deduct impost on the above	- - 1,372 : 56	
	<hr/>	5,980 : 44
One tierce sugar, wt. 566lbs. nt. at 15 dollars per cwt.	- 76 : 00	
Impost	- - 8 : 49	
	<hr/>	67 : 51
One barrel ditto, 215 do. at 15 ditto	- - 28 : 75	
Impost	- - 3 : 22	
	<hr/>	25 : 53
6 barrels beef at 12 dollars	- - 72 : 00	
1 ditto flour, at 16 do.	- - 16 : 00	
4 barrels bread	- - 30 : 00	
Cabin and other small stores	- - 50 : 00	
Also two puncheons of rum owned Captain John Flagg of this town, containing 219 gallons, at 1 dol. 50 cts. deduct impost	61 : 32	267 : 18
		Two

	Dollars.
<i>Brought forward</i> - -	10,008 : 66
Two ditto owned by Elihu D. Lau- phar, mate of the <i>Zilpha</i> , con- taining 246 gals. at 1 dol. 50 cts. deduct impost 68 : 88 -	500 : 12
	<hr/> 10,308 : 78 <hr/>

We the undersigned, of Portsmouth in the State of New-Hampshire, merchants, and citizens of the United States of America, do hereby certify and declare, that, in our opinion and judgment, the schooner *Zilpha* and her cargo, late belonging to the afore-said John Wardrobe and Samuel Briard, citizens of the United States, and said to be captured on the high seas by the French privateer named the *Hirondelle*, and forcibly detained as above; were at the time of the capture, and when the said vessel might otherwise have arrived here, worth the full sums annexed to the above valuation.

Portsmouth,
March 28, 1797.

JAMES SHEAFE.
NATHANIEL A. HAVEN.

*State of New- }
Hampshire. }* UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Be it known to all persons to whom these presents shall come, or whom they concern, that at Portsmouth, in said State of New-Hampshire, on this 30th day of March, in the year 1797, before me Daniel Humphreys, Esq. Notary Public, in and for the same State, by lawful authority duly commissioned, admitted, and sworn, personally came James Sheafe, Esq. and Mr. Nathaniel A. Haven, of said Portsmouth, citizens, and respectable merchants of the said States, and in my presence subscribed the foregoing certificate on the other side, and being by me severally sworn, according to law, on their solemn oaths,

JUNE, 1798.

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oaths, did declare and depose, that in forming and making the foregoing estimate (on the other side) of the value of the schooner Zilpha and her cargo, they had acted impartially, and according to their best judgment.

In testimony whereof, I have subscribed
(L. S.) my name, and affixed my seal of office to these presents, in said Portsmouth, the day and year above written.

DANIEL HUMPHREYS, *Not. Pub.*

*Statement of Loss brought forward, Schooner, Cargo, &c.
as estimated before* - - - Dolls. 10,308 : 78

Provision and stores for passage home 20 : 00

Expenses at Newport, Rhode Island,
for a protest, 4 dol. boarding 4 dol. 8 : 00

Expenses by land home to Portsmouth 16 : 00

Captain Briard's time lost, from 24th
February, the time of capture, until
26th March, 1797 - - - 32 : 00

Protest certified, copied, &c. Portf-
mouth - - - 6 : 00

10,390 : 78

SAMUEL BRIARD.

*State of New-
Hampshire. }*

Portsmouth, 31st March, 1797.

Then Captain Samuel Briard personally appearing, made solemn oath that the above is a just account of charges, and his loss of time incurred by capture of the schooner Zilpha.

Before me, DANIEL HUMPHREYS, Not. Pub.

SHIP SUCCESS. (GORTON.)

By this public instrument of protest, be it made known and manifest, that on this day, the 27th of January, in the year 1797, before me Clement Bid-
dle,

dle, Notary Public for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, duly commissioned and qualified, dwelling in the city of Philadelphia, personally came Daniel S. Gorton, late Commander of the ship Success of Philadelphia, of the burden of about 158 tons, and being duly sworn according to law, on his solemn oath, deposes and says, that the said ship being under his command, and loaded at Plantain Garden, River Bay, in the island of Jamaica, with a cargo of sugar, coffee, and seven casks of rum, the two latter his own adventure, he set sail from said port, on the 14th day of August last, bound for this port of Philadelphia; and on the 20th day of said month, steering their direct course for this port, as near as they could make the same, they were boarded and taken possession of by a French republican privateer, called the Faguse, of Gonaives in Hispaniola, commanded by Antoine Martin, and owned by one Molino, a man of colour, who took his said ship and cargo into the port of Cumberland Harbour, called by the Spanish Guantnamo, in the island of Cuba, and thence to the port of Saint Jago in said island; that he entered a protest at said port of St. Jago, on the 1st of September, but being by an interpreter, and not able to obtain a full explanation, he now extends and adds thereto, that having arrived with said ship at St. Jago the 1st of September, soon after the privateer's crew began to plunder, and shortly after forcibly unloaded the whole of the cargo in two vessels, a brig and sloop, which they sent from St. Jago about the 1st of October, as the prize-master of his ship informed him, to go to Gonaives or Cape François, in order to have the said goods condemned: that he presented memorials to the Spanish Government at St. Jago, praying that they would not suffer his cargo to be taken out or sent away without his ship, or that his case might be heard by the Spanish Courts, and justice be done to him as an American, sailing in an American

rican vessel, and under an American flag; to which the Governor replied, that he could not refuse the said privateer to take the cargo away, but would not suffer them to land it—that he remained with the ship in charge of the said privateer's crew, till about the last of October, when the prize-master informed him that the cargo had been condemned at Gonaives by order of the French Commissary at the Cape, and that his ship was acquitted, but they gave him no copy of condemnation, or other papers, but that he might take his ship and go where he pleased; and then the privateer's crew left his ship, and he again took charge of her; they also gave him two hundred dollars in cash, but plundered his ship of her spare and light sails, and many materials and stores. That this deponent determined to go to the Cape François to seek redress, and put Captain William M'Cucheon of this port, who had been captured and brought into St. Jago, in charge of his said ship Success, and dispatched her from thence on the 10th day of November last, for Philadelphia, since which he has heard nothing of said ship, except a rumour that she was at Cape Nichola Mole. That he remained at St. Jago seeking a passage for the Cape, but finding none, and being short of money, and in a bad state of health, and a rumour of a war suspending his supplies of money, he left St. Jago the 15th of November, and arrived here the 20th inst. and found his said ship Success had not arrived, and now desires to protest, requiring an act of me the said Notary, to avail him when and where it may be needful and necessary. (Signed in Register)

DANIEL S. GORTON.

Whereupon I the said Notary, at the request aforesaid, have protested, and by these presents do solemnly protest against the said French republican privateer Paguse, her owners, commander, officers, and crew, for the capture of said ship Success and cargo, that

all losses, costs, charges, damages, breaches of charter-party and bills of lading may be submitted unto, suffered, and borne by those to whom it may belong.

Thus done and protested.

(L. S.) Quod manu ac sigillo notariale attestor.

CLEMENT BIDDLE, *Not. Pub.*

(Triplicate.)

Account of Damage or Loss sustained by John Barclay and James Barclay, of Philadelphia, by the Capture of the Ship Success. Captain Daniel S. Gorton, by the French Republican Privateer Faguse, Captain Anthony Martin, on her voyage from Jamaica to Philadelphia, for the Loss of the Cargo, and Detention of the Ship.

To amount of sales of 50 hhds. and 28 tierces sugar, which would have actually neated this sum	-	-	£.	s.	d.
			4,578	1	1
To demurrage from 20th August, to 10th November, 1796, is 82 days, at 9l. per day	-	-	738	0	0
To this sum taken up at St. Jago to pay Government fees, 121 dollars			45	7	6
			<hr/>		
			5,361	8	7

Supra, Cr.

By this sum received of the Captain of the privateer who captured ship Success, 200 dollars	-	-	-	75	0	0
				<hr/>		
Balance			£.5,286	8	7	
			<hr/>			

SHIP COMMERCE. (HAM.)

By this public instrument of protest, be it made known and manifest, that on this day, the 1st day of January, in the year 1797, before me Jacob Mayer, Consul of the United States at the city of Cape François,

François, personally came and appeared Andrew Frothingham, Junior, owner and passenger on board the ship Commerce of Newbury Port, in the State of Massachusetts, Tobias Ham master, and William Wetson, mate of the said ship, and being duly sworn according to law, declared and swore for truth, that they sailed from Norfolk in the United States, on the 3d day of December last, bound for Jamaica with a cargo of lumber, &c. ; that on the 25th day of the same month, being about 18 leagues from Turks Island, they fell in with a French privateer called the Trompeuse, commanded by La Barriere, who fired a gun, when they instantly hove to, and the aforesaid privateer came close under their stern, hailed them in English from whence they came and where they were bound ; that the aforesaid Tobias Ham answered them twice, very distinctly, that he was from Norfolk in the United States, and that he was bound for the island of Jamaica ; whereupon the aforesaid privateer, not being the length of the ship from them, immediately fired a broadside, and a considerable quantity of small arms, on board the said ship Commerce, which raked her fore and aft, crying out at the same time, that if the aforesaid Tobias Ham would not strike, that he the said commander of the privateer aforesaid would sink him. That the said Tobias Ham then repeated that the said ship Commerce was an American ship, and owned by a Citizen of the United States ; that he the commander of the privateer aforesaid, had wounded four of his men, and had almost made a wreck of his ship : whereupon a boat from the said privateer came on board the said ship Commerce, with an officer and six men, ordering the aforesaid Tobias Ham on board the said privateer with his papers ; and soon after the said boat returned, and carried the wounded men on board the privateer, when the boat again returned, leaving the said Tobias Ham and these de-

ponents

ponents that night on board the said privateer ; that they lay to until the next morning, and on the day following, being the 26th day, the commander told these deponents, that the said ship Commerce was his prize, and that he would send her to the Cape, and ordered an officer of the said privateer to take from on board the said ship Commerce, such articles as he thought proper ; that the said ship was accordingly plundered of all the stores, cordage, and almost every appurtenance belonging to her, save the long-boat and yaul ; that the persons wounded, as before mentioned, were Andrew Frothingham, Junior, one of these deponents, in his thigh with a six pound ball ; Shubal Baxter, seaman, in his leg with a ball, and Joseph Whitfield, seaman, in his forehead with a splinter of wood ; that they moreover found in the said ship Commerce's deck, two six pound balls, and near forty musket balls, and fifteen grape shot in one hole in her mizen-mast : that the said ship was materially injured in her masts, rigging, and sails, and her stern almost tore to pieces ; and finally, they these deponents, together with three seamen belonging to the said ship Commerce, remained on board the said privateer five days, when she fell in with Captain Stotsbury of Philadelphia, bound to the Gonaives, from St. Thomas, whom the commander of the said privateer forced to take on board these deponents, together with three seamen aforesaid, and part of the crews of five American vessels, which had been captured some time before by the said privateer, with orders to the said Captain Stotsbury to land them at this port, where they accordingly arrived on the 31st day following, and now desire a protest, requiring an act of me the said Jacob Mayer, to avail them when and where it may be needful and necessary.

ANDREW FROTHINGHAM, Jun.

WILLIAM WETSON.

Whereupon

Whereupon, I the said Jacob Mayer, at the request aforesaid, have protested, and by these presents do protest against the said Captain, and for the damages thereby occasioned to the said ship Commerce and cargo, that all losses, costs, charges, and damages suffered, or to be suffered or sustained thereby, may be submitted unto, suffered, and borne by those of right it shall or may belong.

Thus done and protested at Cape François aforesaid. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and affixed my seal, this 1st day of January, 1797, the day and year first above written.

(L. S.)

JACOB MAYER.

The above is a copy of a protest made by Andrew Frothingham and Wetson, in the Cape, St. Domingo.

SILAS TABBOT.

SHIP NANCY. (DILL.)

Baltimore County.

Came before me the subscriber, one of the Justices of the Peace for said county, William Fearson, mariner, who made oath on the Holy Evangelists of Almighty God, that on the 25th of March last, he was taken (in the ship Nancy, Captain Dill, bound from Savannah to Cape Nichola Mole) by a French privateer, off the mouth of Port de Paix; the Captain and part of the crew were detained on board the privateer; this deponent, with the mate, who was sick, and the remainder of the crew, were stripped of their clothes, even the shirt from his back, and drove below, beating him with a cutlass, using, at the same time, the most opprobrious and insulting language. We were closely confined with an allowance of bread and water, and taken by the aforesaid privateer into Jean Rabel, where the ship, with her cargo, was condemned, and this deponent stripped of his property to the amount of four hundred dollars, and left destitute of every thing to obtain the

common necessities of life; and but for the generous assistance of Captain Little, an American, he would have been imprisoned; likewise, by the same Captain's assistance, he was enabled to reach this place.

May 13th, 1797.

Sworn to before

J. SMITH.

BRIG ALMY. (CUTTER.)

Jamaica, ff.

Mitchell Cutter, master of the brigantine Almy, of New-York, being duly sworn upon the Holy Evangelists of Almighty God, maketh oath and faith, that he sailed from Montego Bay, in the island of Jamaica aforesaid, on the 8th day of October instant, bound for New-York aforesaid, laden with a cargo of rum, coffee, and pimento; the said brigantine being tight, staunch, and every way properly equipped and manned for her said voyage; that nothing material occurred until the 12th following, being then off the north-east end of the said island, was brought to and captured by two French republican privateers, schooners, who fired thirty shot at the said brigantine, although she was, and had been some time previous, lying to for them; that they ordered the said brigantine's boat to come alongside of them, which was accordingly done, when they detained the mate and two seamen, with the ship's register, and sent a prize-master and three seamen on board of the said brigantine, until the 13th instant, when she was recaptured by his Britannic Majesty's ship *Jamaica*, ——— Brooking, Esq. Commander, and carried into the port of Kingston in the said island, where she arrived on the 18th instant.

MITCHELL CUTTER.

Sworn at Kingston aforesaid, this 20th day of October, 1796, before me,

J. WELSH.

BRIG

BRIG LADY WALTERDORF. (GUTTERSON.)

City of Philadelphia, ff.

John Gutterson of Philadelphia, late master of the brig Lady Walterdorf, duly sworn, deposes and says, that he sailed in the said brigantine from Demarara, bound to Philadelphia, on the 1st day of March last, with a cargo consisting of sugar, rum, coffee, cotton, and vinegar, belonging to Robert M'Kean of Philadelphia, which cargo was purchased by Mr. George M'Guffin, the supercargo, as the returns for the outward bound cargo; that the said brigantine was the property of Mr. Joseph Syms of Philadelphia: that on the 5th of the same March he was captured in the said brigantine, ten leagues to the N. W. of Martinique, by the French privateer Poline, Captain Amuline, belonging to Basseterre, Guadalupe: that the crew of the said privateer took from on board the said brigantine, this deponent and all his crew, excepting his mate and a seaman, and carried her to Basseterre, where he this deponent arrived on the 19th of the same month, in the said privateer; that on his arrival he found the vessel and cargo, which had been previously brought in, had been condemned, and the greater part of the cargo unloaded and sold: that this deponent understood that the cause of the condemnation was, because he was coming from Demarara, a port which formerly belonged to the Dutch, and which was then in the possession of the British; that in truth the brigantine, on her outward-bound voyage, was destined for Surinam; but being ten or fifteen leagues to the eastward of Surinam, she was stopped by the British sloop of war Favourite, which forbid her entering, and indorsed her papers; that on this account he put into Demarara, as the nearest port; that on the day of the condemnation, the mate and seaman who had been left on board the brigantine, were put into pri-

son, and on the arrival of the privateer, the rest of the crew (except this deponent) were also put in prison; that this deponent, on his arrival at Basseterre, was turned on shore without money or friends, and was left in a destitute situation for eight days, when he was fortunate enough to meet a gentleman from St. Croix, who advanced him money for his necessity on the credit of his owner; that all the deponent's property on board the brigantine was taken from him, except some of his clothes: that when an American vessel is brought into Guadaloupe, the crew is detained on board of her or of the privateer, until the sentence takes place, which if it be for condemnation, has the effect of causing the crew to be removed to a gaol, where they are detained as prisoners of war, on an allowance of half a pound of bread, and two ounces of fish per day; that it is not permitted for any one to visit them in their confinement, which is, in all respects, more severe and cruel than that to which British prisoners are subjected, many of whom are permitted to walk about the streets, and all of whom generally have their private property restored to them; that several Americans were sent to Martinique to be exchanged for Frenchmen, whilst this deponent was at Guadaloupe, and that some had been returned as Americans, for whom the British would make no exchange; that among the latter, there were three little boys, the older of whom was about fourteen years of age; that when this deponent arrived at Basseterre, he found there an American built vessel called the Hannah of New-York, which, from her built, he has no doubt was intended for a privateer; she was pierced for fourteen or sixteen guns: that this deponent was acquainted at Basseterre with one Captain Robert Stanton, who has a wife and family at New-York, and who told deponent, that he had carried the said schooner Hannah out from New-York; that deponent

ment was told by one Branham (who, as well as this deponent, boarded in the same house with said Stanton), that Stanton had told him the Hannah belonged to the house of Ingraham in New-York, who had put her in the charge of Stanton to carry her to Guadaloupe, and there make the best of her; that some days after deponent arrived at Guadaloupe, said Stanton sold the Hannah for a privateer to one Williams (who told deponent he was an American, and had sailed out of the port of Philadelphia) for seven hundred half-joes; that on the 2d of April, when deponent left Guadaloupe, Williams had the privateer nearly fitted for sea, and was to sail in her in a day or two as commander; that said Williams, together with another American of the same name, is owner of another privateer which the one last named commands; that deponent thinks the privateer Hannah must have arrived at Guadaloupe about the latter end of February, or beginning of March.

JOHN GUTTERSON.

Sworn the 2d day of May,

1797, before me,

HILARY BAKER, Mayor.

BRIG ELIZA. (FRANCIS.)

United States of America.

State of New-York, ss.

By this public instrument of protest be it made known and manifested unto all persons to whom these presents shall come, or may in any wise concern, that before me John Keese, Notary Public for the State of New-York, by letters patent under the great seal of the said State duly commissioned, personally appeared Daniel Francis, master of the brigantine Eliza of New-York, who

being by me duly sworn according to law, deposed that he sailed in the said brigantine on the 25th day of December last from New-London, bound for the Windward West India islands; that in the prosecution of the said passage, on the 16th day of January last, in latitude $15^{\circ} 15'$, and longitude, by account, $59^{\circ} 00'$, the said brigantine was captured by two French frigates belonging to the French Republic, one of them called the *La Pensée*, commanded by Vatto, the other called the *Thetis*, commanded by Bardwin, who took from the said brig *Eliza*, William Berry the mate, and David Squire, Hugh Fitzgerald, Henry Doughty, Toby Rowin, and John Forceman, mariners of said brigantine, and put a prize-master and five men on board, and ordered them to take the said brigantine *Eliza* into Guadaloupe; that on the 20th day of said month of January the said brigantine was anchored in Bay Mabeau in the island of Guadaloupe, and on the 25th of said month her cargo was sequestered; that on the 14th day of February the whole of said brigantine's outward cargo aforesaid having been got on shore by the French, the deponent was permitted to take charge of her again. On the 15th day of February he went to Basseterre, and got the register, sea-letter, &c. of the said brig from the tribunal, and also got back the mate and all the mariners aforesaid, except Henry Doughty, who had been sent to Martinico, and exchanged as an English prisoner.

And the said deponent farther deposed, that he doth fully believe the said Henry Doughty was born at Boston in the State of Massachusetts, and is a citizen of the United States of America; that the said William Berry is a native of the State of Pennsylvania, and also the said Fitzgerald; that the said David Squire is a native of the State of Connecticut, known to this deponent from his youth, they being townsmen; that he believes said Toby Rowin is a
native

native of Portugal, and said John Forceman of Sweden. And the said Daniel Francis being desirous to give every satisfaction in his power to the persons interested in said brig and cargo in the voyage aforesaid, and also to comply with the act of the Congress of the United States of America respecting the impressment and detention of American seamen, hath, on the foregoing premises, before me, in due form protested, and by these presents doth protest against the commanders and crews of the said French frigates, and all others whom it doth or may concern for the seizure and detention of the said brig and her cargo as aforesaid, and for the detention of the said Henry Doughty, and sending him to Martinico as an English prisoner of war; and for all loss, costs, damages, and injury, that hath happened and accrued, or that may happen and accrue, by reason and means aforesaid.

Thus done and protested at New-York aforesaid. In faith and testimony whereof, the said Daniel Francis hath hereunto subscribed his name; and I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my seal of office at New-York the 3d day of April, A. D. 1797.

DANIEL FRANCIS.

JOHN KEESE, Notary Public, &c.

Translation.

SHIP ELIZA. (BURTON.)

Extract from the Registers of the Secretary of the Municipality of Basseterre, Guadaloupe.

This day, the 6th of Ventose, 5th republican year, in the morning, at the municipal office of Basseterre, Guadaloupe, in which assisted the Citizens Patriat, Mayor; Nègré, National Agent; Bazin, Municipal Officer in service, together with the Secretary; appeared Mr. Peter Burton, Captain of

the American ship *Eliza*, anchored in this road, and ready to sail for the place of her destination.

Who, assisted by the interpreter of the English language, and under the faith of an oath then administered, declared that he sailed from Barbadoes on the 6th of February, 1797 (old style), bound for Norfolk in Virginia, with a cargo of twenty-five casks of raw sugar, and twenty-four hogsheads of rum, belonging to John Proudfoot, merchant at that place, and a citizen of the United States; that on the 14th of the said month he was met by the privateer *Flying Fish*, Captain John Johnston, arrived at Basseterre, who took on board a part of his crew, and sent, in their stead, a prize captain and crew, with orders to take possession of the vessel, and to proceed for Basseterre, where he arrived a few days after; that he, the appearer, and part of his crew, were interrogated by the municipality of the said town; and afterwards a judgment of the commercial tribunal was interposed, declaring the cargo of the said vessel to be good prize, and liberating the vessel, with permission to pursue her destination.

Wherefore, as well for himself, as in the name of his owners and others interested in the ship *Eliza* and her cargo, he demands an act of reservation and protest, which he executes as well on account of his arrest and being brought into this road, as on account of the confiscation of his cargo; and generally, for all wrongs, damages, detention, expenses, costs, and losses, which he suffers by the said arrest and confiscation, as also for whatever may happen to him until he shall have arrived at his destination, reserving to himself to make use of the said reservation and protest, against whom, before whom, and wherever it shall be requisite; which has been given him by the municipal office, and which the appearer has signed with the Interpreter, the members of the office,

JUNE, 1798.

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office, and the Secretary. Thus signed on the registers: Peter Burton; Bernier, Interpreter; Patriet, Maire; Nègré, National Agent; Bazin, Municipal Officer; Patriat, Secretary—an erased word void.

(Collated) DESCHAMPS,

R. Secretary.

I Canut Robinson, Municipal Officer of the commune of Basseterre, Guadaloupe, performing in this quarter the functions of Mayor, in the absence of the Mayor, certify and attest to whom it may concern, that the signature to these presents is that of Citizen Deschamps, recording Secretary of the municipality of Basseterre; that to it faith is and should be given, as well as to every thing which he signs in the said quality, as well in as out of judgment.

In testimony whereof I have signed these presents, which shall be countersigned by the said recording Secretary, and sealed with the seal of the tribunal.

I further certify that the comptrolled and stamped paper are not used in this island.

Given in the Commons House of Basseterre, Guadaloupe, the 7th of Ventose, 5th republican year.

DESCHAMPS,

R. S.

(Seal.) ROBINSON,
Mayor in this quarter.

Received fifty-four livres for copy.

Translation.

SHIP ELIZA. (BURTON.)

The Ship Eliza,
Prize to
the Flying Fish. }

Extract from the Registers of the Tribunal of Commerce established in the Island of Guadaloupe, sitting at the Town of Basseterre in said Island.

We, the Judges of the Commercial Tribunal, having seen the papers which have been laid before it

it concerning the prize made by the privateer Flying Fish, Captain John Dubain, of the ship Eliza, Captain Peter Burton; having also seen the declarations and interrogatories answered at the Municipality of this town; and after having heard upon the subject the Citizen Commissioner of the Executive Directory near the said tribunal, and his conclusions, as also the report, and considered the whole, the tribunal declares to be good prize, to the profit of the captors, the cargo of the ship Eliza, consisting of sugar and rum, of the produce and manufacture of Barbadoes, and that conformably to the arret of the Agents of the Executive Directory of the 4th Nivose last; they therefore order that the said cargo be delivered to whoever has a right to the same, to be disposed of as belonging to him, an inventory thereof being previously made.

They order that the said ship Eliza be delivered up as property of American citizens, and therefore give up the same, together with her tackle and apparel, to the said Captain Peter Burton, ordering all persons who may have custody of the same, to deliver her, and the papers concerning the property and navigation of the said vessel, to the said Captain, under pain of punishment.

Order, &c.

Done and judged by us Victor Croizier, President; Domingue Romain, Guillaume Corlet, Judges; and Gaetan Bazin, Surrogate Judge of the said tribunal, the 2d of Ventose, in the morning, 5th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible. Signed on the Register; Croizier, President; D. Romain; Corlet; and Bazin.

(Collated)

LATRIERE.

Copy for Captain of the }
Vessel delivered up. }

I Victor Croizier, President of the Commercial Tribunal established in the island of Guadaloupe, sitting

sitting at the town of Basseterre, in said island, certify and attest to all whom it may concern, that Latriere, who has signed the copy of judgment hereto annexed, is Secretary of the said tribunal, that faith should be given to his signature as well in as out of judgment—I also certify that the stamped paper is not used in the colony. In testimony whereof I have signed these presents with the said Secretary, and have affixed hereto the ordinary seal of the said tribunal.

Done at Basseterre, the 3d of Ventose, in the 5th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

(L. S.) CROIZIER, President.

Sealed at the said town of Basseterre, the said day and year.

L'ATRIERE.

Received 66'' for writings concerning the business.

L'ATRIERE.

Translation.

SHIP PATTERN. (BOAL.)

This day, the 24th Nivose, 5th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible, appeared before the Notary Public of the town and dependencies of Fort Liberty, in the island and coast of St. Domingo, and northern part, there dwelling, the undersigned, and in presence of the witnesses hereafter named and also undersigned; Henry William Boal, Captain of the American ship Pattern, anchored in this road, where she was brought by Citizen Fagoude, prizemaster, and making part of the crew of the French privateer Trompeuse, who captured her at four leagues to the northward of Square Handkerchief on her way to Jamaica, assisted by John Stuart, his interpreter, the said Henry William Boal presented himself to us the undersigned Notary, the day after his

his arrival in this port, in order to make the present declaration through us, which we could not receive for the want of an interpreter, the sworn interpreter of the port being absent; who said, that on the 9th current, or 28th of December (O. S.), at noon, he was met at four leagues to the northward of Square Handkerchief by the French privateer *La Trompeuse*, Captain Antoine Barriere, bound for Jamaica; which privateer being within hailing, asked whence they came; to which they replied, From New-York —Where were they bound? To Jamaica; that then the privateer put out her boat with five men and an officer; and that on coming aboard, the officer asked for the clearances and invoices, which were immediately produced; that he then sent all his papers on board the privateer by the appearer's mate; that after having examined his papers, the privateer sent on board six French seamen and a prize-master, to conduct the vessel, and detained on board his mate and five of his men, and left only the appearer, his brother, two boys, and a cook, on board his vessel; that the privateer chased him under English colours, which he kept flying until he was alongside, which is contrary to the laws of war; for no armed vessel has a right of visiting another at sea, especially when she is under a neutral flag, without bearing the flag of her nation; and that he even confirmed the English flag under the firing of a gun; that the next day he was carried into Mont Christy, where he was detained nine days, and that on the 10th he was conducted into this port; that on the 7th day after his arrival at Mont Christy, the Frenchmen, who were on board of his vessel, broke open the main hatchway whilst he was on shore; that he is ignorant of what they have taken, but that it appears that there are missing four hogsheds of cod-fish, one hogshhead of rice, two barrels of flour, and
nearly

nearly all his provisions, as well as nine or ten barrels of salted meat forming a part thereof; that they have likewise taken a new studding-sail, a coil of cordage, two pair of studding-sail gears; but that, further, he does not know but one may be convinced when the cargo is discharged on comparing the articles on board with the invoices of the lading; wherefore he makes the present declaration, as well for his use, to be produced and avail where it ought, and reserving to his owners, their recourse against the owners and captain of the said privateer for the depredations committed on board of him by the said crew, as for the detention and extraordinary expenses he has been obliged to submit to; that the appearer, on seeing the provisions taken from on board, asked the prize-master to give him a sufficient quantity for his voyage from Mont Christy to the continent, upon which he gave him six barrels of biscuit, and three barrels of salted beef, for himself and crew.

Done and passed at Fort Liberty, in our Chambers, the said day and year above mentioned, in the forenoon, in presence of the Citizens Jean Casaux and Alexander Beochard, merchants in this town, witnesses, expressly requested and called upon, who, after reading, signed the same with the appearer John Stuart, Interpreter, and us Notary. Thus signed on the minutes of these presents: Henry William Boal, John Stuart, J. Casaux, Brochard, and Derieux, Notary.

(Collated)

DERIEUX, Notary.

Translation.

Translation.

(No. 1296.)

LIBERTY.

EQUALITY.

IN THE NAME OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

Extract from the Register of the Deliberations of the Commissioners delegated by the French Government to the Windward Islands, at the Cape, the 15th Pluviose, 5th Year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

Having seen the minutes of the proceedings on the capture of the ship Pattern of New York, Captain Henry William Bool, taken on the 8th of Nivose last by the privateer Trompeuse, Captain Barriere; the proceedings on the said prize by the Justice of Peace at the Cape;

Having seen the register of the said vessel delivered at New-York on the 22d of November, 1796, under the command of Henry William Bool; the sea-letter in three languages, French, English, and Dutch, delivered at New-York on the 6th December, 1796, for the said vessel, under the command of the said Henry W. Bool, and containing her destination as for Jamaica; the clearance of the said vessel, dated New-York, the 6th December, 1796, delivered to Captain Henry William Bool, and indicating her destination for Jamaica:

Having seen a number of bills of lading of sundry shippers on board of the said vessel of merchandises destined for Jamaica:

Considering that it results as well from the interrogatories submitted to in the said proceedings by the captain and others of the crew of the said ship Pattern, as from certain papers above related and is evidently proved that the said vessel was expedited for Jamaica:

Considering that the resolution of the Executive Directory of the 14th Messidor last, prescribed to all

all captains of vessels of the Republic, and those of individuals armed as privateers, to treat neutral vessels in the same manner they should permit themselves to be treated by the English :

Considering that it is notorious that the agents of the British Government in the West Indies respect no neutrals ; that this notoriety is confirmed by a number of declarations, or proofs, deposited with the Secretary-general of the commissions :

Considering that it was not until after the official notification of the said resolution of the Executive Directory, and after the notoriety of the conduct of the British Agents in the West Indies towards neutral vessels, that the Commission, according to its decree of the 18th Nivose last, declared good prize all neutral vessels going to or coming from English ports :

The Commission has decreed, and does decree, that the said ship Pattern of New-York, Captain Henry William Bool, captured on the 8th of Nivose last, by the privateer Trompeuse, Captain Barriere, and brought into the road of the Cape, is good prize, together with her cargo, and every thing belonging thereto, and that the whole shall be sold for the benefit of the captors, and interested in the fitting out of the said privateer ; that in consequence all persons having custody of the said vessel and her cargo, are held to deliver up the same to the captor, captain, or his representative.

The present decree shall be notified to the captain of the said ship Pattern, by the captain of the said privateer or his representative.

And for the complete execution of the present decree, the captor, captain, or his representative, shall make proper provision.

Signed on the register of the proceedings,

SANTHONAX and RAIMOND, Commissioners.

(True Copy.)

PASCAL, Secretary-general.

(L. S.) The Sec.-gen. of the Commission, PASCAL.

BRIG AMERICAN. (TOWN.)

By this public instrument of protest, be it made known and manifest, that on this 29th day of May, in the year 1797, before me Clement Biddle, Notary Public for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, duly commissioned and qualified, dwelling in the city of Philadelphia, personally appeared Thomas Town, Junior, Commander of the brig American, of Philadelphia, and declared and averred for truth, that the said brig being loaded with a cargo consisting of dry goods, glass, and earthen-ware, twine, cheese, fifty casks of wine, seven hundred and ten barrels of flour, and shaken casks for coffee and molasses, amounting to eight thousand five hundred and forty-seven pounds four shillings and ten pence halfpenny, Pennsylvania currency, the property of Norris and Hall, of said city, merchants, and citizens of the United States of America, and consigned to this appearer; that he set sail with said vessel under his command, and with said cargo on board, from this port of Philadelphia, on or about the 30th of October last, cleared for the island of St. Bartholomew, but bound for Marigalante, and having touched at Marigalante, and been refused liberty to trade, he proceeded to Point Liberté, formerly Point Petre, in Guadaloupe, where he arrived the 20th day of November, and made sale of his cargo here loaden, and received on board in returns for the same, a cargo of coffee, cotton, and sugar, with which he proceeded for the island of St. Thomas, and arrived there on the 5th day of January last, and having there made sale of his said coffee, cotton, and sugar, he converted the same into dry goods, to the value of six hundred and fifteen dollars and a half, ninety-eight barrels of flour purchased from the cargo of the brig Nancy and Jane of Baltimore, and sixteen thousand dollars (a few dollars

dollars more or less) in Spanish silver dollars, all which he loaded on board at St. Thomas's, arising from the said cargo loaden at Guadaloupe, which arose from the said cargo so loaden aforesaid at this city of Philadelphia, and was the sole property of the said Norris and Hall; and that he set sail in said brig with the same dry goods, flour, and dollars on board, from St. Thomas, on the 22d day of January last, bound for Cape François, and that having arrived off Monte Christo, he was chased by a British man of war, brig, and cutter, which forced him to pass the Cape and run for Port de Paix, where he arrived on the 26th day of January last, and on the 27th of same month the officers of said port seized his papers and sent them to the Commissary at the Cape, on which this appearer went to the Cape, where he arrived on the 31st of January, and his papers were returned, and declared by the Commissary Sonthonax *to be in good order*; on which he returned to Port de Paix, and on his arrival there found a guard of soldiers on board his vessel, and was informed that his money should be taken from him and deposited in the public treasury, but that he should be paid for the same in coffee; and this appearer thereupon, in presence of Andrew Donaldson, his mate, Benjamin Howard, his steward, and Captain Thomas Cunningham, of Baltimore, then on board his vessel, shut up the door of his cabin, in which the said money was under his bed, and placed four seals on the lock of the door; that on Sunday morning, the 4th day of February, certain officers of the Administration of Port de Paix came on board his said vessel, and demanded his said money, which this appearer refused to deliver, declaring it was the property of his owners; but the said officers forced the door of his cabin, and forcibly took the said money, amount fifteen thousand four hundred forty-nine dollars, therefrom, and which they carried to

the shore in presence of the said Captain Cunningham, first promising to deliver him coffee in return for the same; and, in a few days after, they forcibly took from him the said ninety-eight barrels of flour, promising to pay for them also in coffee—and that this appearer went to Cape François, and presented a memorial to Sonthonax, the Civil Commissioner for the Republic, on the 13th day of said month of February, to which he gave for answer by a letter to the Chief of Administration of Port de Paix, and ordered him to pay the appearer in coffee, at twenty-three sols per pound; on which this appearer returned to Port de Paix, presented the letter from Sonthonax to said Chief of the Administration, and continued to solicit the restoration of his money, or payment in coffee, but without success; and finding no prospect of obtaining redress, and being in want of provisions, on the 10th of March he went with his vessel from Port de Paix to Cape François, and arrived there on the 13th or 14th, and presented a memorial to Sonthonax, on the 19th March, stating his case, and demanding a supply of provisions and money to pay his seamen and expenses; and that he might have payment of his demands out of the cargo of the brig *Thetis*, taken into Cuba and there condemned; on which the said Sonthonax ordered him back to Port de Paix, with recommendations in his favour to the Ordonnateur, on which this appearer returned with his vessel to Port de Paix, in hopes of obtaining a cargo of coffee, and arrived there, and continued to solicit for the same, but without effect; but had received small supplies of provisions for his crew from the Administration; that on his return he found no prospect of relief, and on the 27th of March he again went by land to Cape François, and on the 30th presented another memorial to Sonthonax, praying his definitive orders; to which he sent back the petition, with orders to the Ordonnateur

“ to make payment in fifteen days at latest, in the whole sum, in colonial produce;” on which this appearer again returned to Port de Paix, and continued to solicit payment from the Administration there, and obtained about thirty-five thousand livres in coffee and duties, and provisions for his vessel. He then found no prospect of further relief: and being nearly out of provisions, having refused to sign the verbal process which the officers of Administration offered him; and having made a protest there, but not fully, as he only could do it through the medium of a French interpreter, who understood but little English, and despairing of any success in obtaining payment by further delay, he set sail from Port de Paix on the 13th inst. and arrived here with his said brig American at this port on the 27th inst. and now desires to protest, requiring an act of me, the said Notary, to avail him when and where needful and necessary. And on the 5th of June, in said year, appeared Andrew Donaldson, mate, who, as well as said Captain, being duly sworn on their oaths respectively, depose and say, that the facts herein set forth are just and true—the said mate, to what passed on board said vessel only.

*Signed in Notarial
Register.*

THOMAS TOWN, Junior.

ANDREW DONALDSON.

Whereupon I, the said Notary, at the request aforesaid, have protested, and by these presents do solemnly protest, as well against the Administration at Port de Paix, as against the Commissary of the French Republic and their officers at Cape François, for the unjustly and forcibly seizing and taking away the said money and flour from said brig American, and unjust detention of the said brig, under promises of payment for the same; that all losses, damages, costs, charges, breaches of charter-party and bill of lading, suffered or to be suffered or sustained there-

by, may be submitted unto, suffered, and borne by those to whom of right it may belong.

Quod Attestor.

CLEMENT BIDDLE,
Notary Public.

SHIP KITTY. (M'PHERSON.)

On this 12th day of June, in the year of our Lord 1797, before me, Clement Biddle, Esquire, Notary Public for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, duly commissioned and authorized by law to administer oaths and affirmations, dwelling in the city of Philadelphia, personally came Thomas Crauford, Isaac Williams, James Watson, Mathias Christian Benk, late seamen of the ship Kitty, of Philadelphia, Hugh M'Pherson master, who being duly sworn according to law, on their solemn oaths depose and say, That the facts set forth in the annexed deposition or declaration, by them subscribed, in two pages, are just and true.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my
(L. S.) hand and affixed my notarial seal, at Philadelphia, the day and year above written.

CLEMENT BIDDLE,
Not. Pub.

Five seamen belonging to the ship Kitty, of Philadelphia, Captain Hugh M'Pherson, who declare the following to be the truth, and nothing but the truth.

The ship left the Isle of France on or about the 9th November, 1796, and nothing material happened but meeting with heavy gales of wind, until we were met with, near Cape Lagallus, by his Britannic Majesty's ships Jupiter and Sceptre, commanded by Commodore Losack and Captain Alexander, who put two Lieutenants on board said ship, and eight British

British mariners, and took possession of said ship Kitty, and brought her under convoy forcibly into the Cape of Good Hope, where they arrived on or about the 1st of January, 1797, where we understood from the Captain, officers, and supercargo, the ship underwent an examination, and was acquitted. The English pressed three men, which were replaced accidentally by three Dutch mariners. The heavy and boisterous weather we experienced caused the vessel to leak in her upper works, and it was therefore found absolutely necessary to have her caulked, and purchase some sails; they were also in want of some provisions, which they bought at the Cape, beef, bread, and fresh provisions; and being short of water, we were there supplied. After supplying ourselves with what was requisite for the continuation of our voyage to Philadelphia, we proceeded on or about the 3d February, and nothing material happened until on or about the 30th March, when we were boarded and taken by the French privateer L'Espegle, Capt. Ant. Daubon, although the Captain of the Kitty hailed to the privateer, that he was from the Isle of France and an American vessel, having the colours of the United States hoisted at the mizen peak. Captain Daubon ordered Captain M'Pherson to hoist out his boat, and come on board of him, using at the same time, blasphemous language of "Damn your eyes, hoist your boat out;" and while the undersigned and the rest of the crew were busily employed in doing so, the privateer manned his own boat with seven men and a prize-master, who immediately took possession of the vessel, by their turning away the man from the helm, and placing one of their own in his room. The prize-master demanded the papers belonging to the ship afterwards, which were delivered to him, and were sent on board the privateer, together with Captain M'Pherson, in her boat, to undergo an

examination, as they said. After detaining the Captain on board some hours, he and Capt. Daubon, with Capt. Daubon's Lieutenant and some more people, returned on board, and demanded of Captain M'Pherson, Mr. Chs. D. Cox, supercargo, and every other person on board, their papers, which was complied with, we believe ; and soon after the Captain of the privateer getting on board, we observed him and his officers throw overboard a number of papers, which we saw afterwards floating on the water.

The second day after the Kitty was taken, the Captain of the privateer, with his men, made a general search throughout the vessel, the crew's bedding and chests not being exempt from their scrutiny ; they altered the course of the ship immediately on taking possession of her, for the West Indies, in one of the islands of which, Porto Rico, we arrived on or about the 3d of April, 1797, the privateer L'Espiegle still continuing in company with us.

On the privateer's people attempting to hoist an English East India Company's flag on board the Kitty, when in sight of the harbour of Porto Rico, we, as well as the whole crew, came aft on the quarter-deck, and protested against such colours being hoisted on board our ship, as we disavowed them, not acknowledging any but those of the United States, of which we were citizens, but to no effect, as the prize-master and French mariners persisted in their intention of hoisting them reversed. On our arrival at Porto Rico, and for nearly 12 days after, we were not permitted to go on shore, nor the supercargo, or have any intercourse whatsoever with the shore ; a few days after the town was besieged by the British, when we, the Captain, supercargo, and the rest of the crew, were taken from on board the Kitty, guarded by a number of Spanish troops, who took us into three different prisons in the island

of St. John's, where we the subscribers remained for thirty-five days in one of them, when we were sent on board, under a guard of a file of Spanish troops, the Spanish frigate named Juno, then lying in the harbour of Porto Rico, and bound to the Havannah, but by the interference and remonstrance, as we understand, of some American Captains and other citizens, to the Governor Don Castro, we were put on board the guard-boat and transported to the American ship Mount Vernon, then just weighing anchor, and bound to the port of Philadelphia, where we arrived on the land of freedom, thanks to kind Providence, not being suffered to take even our clothes from on board the ship Kitty, and are now destitute of both them and money. We could each and every one of us have received a very handsome reward from the Captain of the privateer, had we been base enough to have declared a falsehood, that they urged and solicited some of the crew to do, namely, that of declaring that some of the cargo was shipped at the Cape of Good Hope. On our departure we understood, and believed it as a truth, that Captain M'Pherson, Mr. Cox, and the rest of the crew, were then in prison.

THOMAS CRAWFORD.

ISAAC WILLIAMS.

JAMES WATSON, X his mark.

MATHIAS CHRISTIAN BREK.

Sworn, C. BIDDLE, Not. Pub.

BRIG VALERIA. (STOVER.)

Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Port of Newbury-port.

By this public instrument of protest be it made known and made manifest, that on the 22d day of March, in the year of our Lord 1797, and in the 21st year of the sovereignty and independence of the

United States of America, personally came and appeared before me Michael Hodge, a public notary, within and for the county of Essex, in the commonwealth aforesaid, duly admitted and sworn, residing in Newbury-port, in the same county, Henry Stover, late master of the brig Valeria, of Newbury-port, owned and belonging to Captain John Wells of said town of Newbury-port, merchant and citizen, who being duly sworn according to law, on his solemn oath doth depose, testify, and declare, that he sailed from the port of Aux-Cayes, upon the south side of Hispaniola, on the 9th day of January last past, in the said brigantine Valeria, bound for Newbury-port, laden with one hundred and twenty-one casks of molasses, containing fourteen thousand five hundred gallons eight hogheads of brown sugar, eight thousand one hundred pounds French weight; thirty-five hundred and nineteen pounds of cotton, and fourteen hundred pounds of coffee, all French weight, and which is true according to the best of his knowledge, recollection, and belief: that on the 15th of the same month of January, being then off Cape Maize, about four or five leagues distance, he was brought to and boarded by a French privateer, called the Souveraine, commanded by one Lawrence Simont, belonging to Cape François, who after taking possession of the said brig, ordered the deponent on board of the privateer, and carried him into the port of St. Jago, in the island of Cuba, and kept him on board the said privateer a close prisoner, until he the said Simont, had obtained a permission from the Spanish Government to discharge the said brig Valeria, which was effected in the space of about four days after the arrival of the said brig: that part of cargo of the aforementioned brig was sold and delivered from alongside: that no examination of the deponent was had by any authority whatever, nor could he learn, nor does he believe, there was any trial or
condemn-

condemnation of either vessel or cargo ; but that he was robbed of all his property without the least pretence or colour of law : that as soon as he could procure a friend there to assist him (which was not obtained without great difficulty), he petitioned the Governor of the place, setting forth the true situation of his case, the barbarous usage he had received by having his vessel and property taken from him by force, without any reason assigned therefor ; that he had prosecuted a voyage from the United States to a French port, thereat sold, and received produce in exchange ; that he had neither entered nor cleared at any English port during his voyage, and that his vessel and cargo truly was owned by a citizen and subject of the United States of America : the Governor, in answer, said, that, should he interfere in this case, he would be brought into trouble, for the Captain of the privateer would protest against him, and send it to the Cape, therefore he must and did decline the interference, nor did he protect the deponent or his property from the ravages of those piratical men : that he entered a protest while at St. Jago, but could not extend it agreeably to his wishes, by reason that the notaries were entirely under the influence of the French Captain and crew (as appeared to him), and would not insert any thing in the protest, but what they themselves approved of ; that on the 5th day of February following, the deponent finding that he could not obtain any satisfaction there for the loss of his vessel and cargo, with difficulty procured a passage for himself only in a Spanish schooner for Gonaives, where he arrived, and soon obtained a passage in the brig Endeavour, Edward Freeman master, for Boston, where he arrived on the 15th day of March following, and on the 18th at Newbury-port. Wherefore, Henry Stover, the master, as aforesaid, doth require me, the said Notary, to protest. I the said Notary do therefore, at the

the request aforesaid, and on behalf of the said Henry Stover, the master, as aforesaid, and of the owner or owners, freighters, insurers, and all others in any wise concerned or interested in the said brigantine Valeria, and her loading, as aforesaid, or any part thereof, solemnly protest against the said Laurence Simont, his officers and crew, and the owner or owners, agent or agents of said privateer Souveraine; also against the French Republic, and the Governor of St. Jago, for all losses, damages, costs, charges, interest, and expenses whatever, had, borne, suffered, and sustained, or to be had, borne, suffered, and sustained by the said master, owner or owners, freighters, insurers, and all others in anywise concerned or interested in the said brigantine Valeria, or her loading as aforesaid, or any part thereof, for and by reason of being captured by a French privateer, and his taking vessel and cargo away by force as aforesaid.

Thus done and protested at Newbury-port, in the Commonwealth aforesaid.

In faith and testimony whereof, as well the said (L. S.) Henry Stover, the deponent, as I the said Notary, have to these presents subscribed our names, and I the said Notary have hereunto put and affixed my seal of office, the day and year aforesaid.

HENRY STOVER.

M. HODGE, Notary Public.

BRIG CALLIOPE. (LEONARD.)

Extract from the Records of the Registry of the Municipality of Basseterre, Guadeloupe.

On this day, 28th of Ventose, 5th republican year, in the afternoon, at the municipal office of the city of Basseterre, Guadeloupe, in presence of Citizens Patriat, Mayor, Negré, National Agent, Due, Municipal Officer on service, assisted by the Secretary

tary Recorder—appeared Mr. John Leonard, master and owner of the American brig the Calliope, of New-York, in America, who being duly sworn and assisted by the interpreter of the English language, did declare that he sailed from the said place on the 23d of November last (O. S.) with a cargo of staves and dry goods, bound to Madeira or Teneriffe—that he arrived at the last-mentioned island the latter part of December following, or thereabouts, where he sold his said cargo, and loaded as return cargo, 225 pipes of Teneriffe wines for his account and risk; that he sailed again from thence on the 16th of February last, bound to Curaçoa or St. Bartholomew's; but 22 days after sailing, steering straight for the place of his destination, without having put into any port, ten leagues to windward of Dominica and Martinico, her head then bearing upon Curaçoa, he met with the privateer called the Dragut, Gabot commander, who fired two guns at them, which compelled him to shorten sail and bring his vessel to for the said privateer, who on being within hail, inquired, where he was from? To which he answered, he was from Teneriffe, bound to Curaçoa; that afterwards the said privateer seized the said brig, and obliged the said appearer to give up all his papers; that he was detained on board the said privateer, with his mate, and four of his hands; that the master of the said privateer put a prize-master and crew on board of the said brigantine, and ordered them to steer for Basseterre, Guadaloupe, where they arrived on the 24th inst. and the said privateer on the next day; that he was brought to an examination before the Municipality, and afterwards the judgment of the Court of Commerce sitting in this city being given, declared the said brig Calliope and her cargo a lawful prize for the benefit of the captors; therefore he requires act of the reservations and protestations he makes, as well against the commander of the said privateer

privatcer the Dragut, her owners, and those concerned, and security on account of his detention and being brought into this harbour, as against the judgment of the Court of Commerce, on account of the condemnation of the said brig Calliope and her cargo, and for all losses, charges, damages, expenses and injury thereby accruing to his interest, and all others concerned in the said brigantine, reserving to himself to make use of the said protestations, against and before whom and where it may belong, also to extend the same hereafter either at New-York, or elsewhere, if he thinks proper.

Of all which appearances, protestations, and reservations, act hath been granted to John Leonard, that the same may serve and be of value as of right; and he hath signed, together with the Interpreter, the Members of Office, and the Secretary Recorder. So signed on the record. John Leonard; Bernier, Interpreter; Patriat, Mayor; Negré, National Agent; Due, Municipal Officer on Service; and Deschamps, Secretary Recorder.

Compared, (Signed) DESCHAMPS, S. R.

Invoice of the following Wines on the American Brig Calliope, Captain John Leonard, bound for St. Bartholomew, by Order, and for Account and Risk of the said John Leonard, Citizen of the United States of America, and to him consigned.

IL. 87 Pipes, }
IMP. 88 Hhds. } 175 Pipes.

Branded in }
the head, } 176 quar. casks 50
IL. }

225 Pipes particular
Teneriffe wine, at 17l. 1s. G. on board 3825l.
E. E. Teneriffe, 18th February, 1797.

Signed as in the original,

JAMES BARRY.

I do

I do certify the above Invoice is a true copy of the original one detained by the Commercial Tribunal ; and also the bill of lading agreed with the said Invoice. Basseterre, Guadaloupe, 29th Ventose, 5th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

(Signed) BERNIER, Sworn Interpreter.

I certify that the within written is a true copy of an original paper this day handed to me, in order to have a notarial copy made thereof.

JOHN WILKES, Not. Pub.

New-York, May 25th, 1797.

SHIP COMMERCE. (LAWTON.)

SIR,

Newport, March 9, 1797.

We consider it our duty to lay before you, for the inspection of Government, an extract of a letter we have just received from Robert Lawton, master of our ship Commerce, informing of his being plundered on the high seas by a French privateer.

This ship was bound from Hamburgh to this port ; the ship and cargo are solely our property. As she carried out and was to return with a very valuable cargo, we were particular in procuring and sending in her every official paper that is granted by the Custom-house, for the verification of American property ; and we made a declaration on oath before a Notary Public of the ship and cargo being wholly ours, and that no foreign subject or citizen was interested therein ; the Notary giving a certificate thereof under seal, as also of our being citizens of the United States ; to which Mr. Arcambel, Consul of France, annexed his official certificate, that no doubts would appear on the first inspection of the ship's papers of her being American property, and bound from one neutral port to another. But neither these circumstances, nor the peculiar distress the ship was
in,

in, were a protection from the rapacious acts of pillage on the high seas.

When the ship arrives, which we expect will be in all this month, we will obtain from the Captain the name of the privateer, his protest, and such other information as he may give, which we will forward to you.

We are respectfully, Sir,

Your most humble servants,

GIBBS and CHANNING.

Timothy Pickering, Esq.

Secretary for the Department of State.

St. Bartholomew's, Feb. 2, 1797.

Messrs. GIBBS and CHANNING.

GENTLEMEN,

In my last letter, dated the 1st of this month, being the day of my arrival in this port after a passage of 118 days from Hamburgh, I could not inform you of my distress, as time would not permit. I left Hamburgh on the 7th of October, and the 18th I left Cuxhaven, and put to sea, all in good order on board, and proceeded on my passage until the 20th November, when finding myself on the banks of Newfoundland, on the 29th I was in the longitude 57, with heavy gales of wind until the 31st of December: during these gales I sprung my rudder, and stove in the cabin dead lights, filled the cabin with water, and I apprehend stove some casks of gin in the after hold in the ground tier; on the 31st December I was obliged to bear away, my rudder being so weak, and the weather so bad, that the ship would not bear sail on her; I proceeded under all sail that the ship would bear to the southward, until the 30th of January, when I was taken by a French privateer in the lat. 18. 2. and long. 10. 10. After overhauling my papers and threatening to make a prize of me,

sent

sent the boat on board, and plundered the ship, and broke open the letters, and my trunks and chests, which they took from me, two gold watches, and what clothes they had a mind for; and three gold watches, and three silver ditto belonging to Mr. Robert Stevens, Newport, sent on by his brother E. Greene; and broke open sundry bales and boxes in the hold, and started one butt of brandy of yours.

(Signed)

ROBERT LAWTON.

SCHOONER BETSY. (BROWN.)

By this public instrument of protest, be it made known and manifest, that on this day, the 4th of January, in the year 1797, before me Jacob Mayer, Consul of the United States at the city of Cape Francois, personally came and appeared Reynold Brown, master of the schooner Betsy, of Washington, in the State of North Carolina, and being duly sworn according to law, declared and averred for truth, that he sailed from the said port of Washington, in the United States, on the 12th day of September last, with a cargo of lumber, and bound to the island of St. Bartholomew's; but through stress of weather and sickness among his crew, he, this deponent, was forced to enter the first port he could make, which was the port of Jeremie, in this island, where he arrived on the 9th day of November following, and disposed of the cargo of the said schooner Betsy, to the best advantage in his power; that he sailed from the said port of Jeremie on the 20th day of December following, for Turk's Island, and on the 24th day of the same month, being between Cape Nichola Mole and Tortuga, he was captured by the French privateer Le Poisson Volant, commanded by one Captain Thomas, and owned in this port; that on the next day, being the 25th day, he, this deponent,

was

was carried in his own vessel, the aforesaid schooner *Betsy*, to Jean Rabel, where one of the officers of the said privateer *Le Poisson Volant* took from him, this deponent, 1353 dollars and 1 quarter of a dollar; that in the afternoon of the 31st day following, he was carried to Port de Paix, from which place he obtained leave to come to this city, but was not permitted to bring with him his mate, or any of the crew of the aforesaid schooner *Betsy*; and that he accordingly arrived here on the 3d instant, in a very distressed and sickly state, and now desires a protest, requiring an act of me the said Jacob Mayer, to avail him when and where it may be needed and necessary. (Signed) REYNOLD BROWN.

Whereupon, I the said Jacob Mayer, at the request aforesaid, have protested, and by these do protest against the said capture, and for the damages thereby occasioned to the said schooner *Betsy* and cargo, that all losses, costs, charges, and damages suffered, or to be suffered or sustained thereby, may be submitted unto, suffered, and borne by those to whom of right it shall or may belong.

Thus done and protested at Cape François, aforesaid. In testimony whereof I have here-
(L. S.) unto set my hand and affixed my seal, this
4th day of January, 1797, the day and year
first above written.

(Signed) JACOB MAYER.

The above is a true copy of the original.

WM. JORDAN, Just. P.

Pitt County, May 31, 1797.

Translation.

Translation.

(No. 1143.)

LIBERTY.

EQUALITY.

IN THE NAME OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

Extract from the Register of the Deliberations of the Commission sent by the French Government to the Windward Islands, Cape, 17 Nivose, 5th Year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

Having seen the minutes of the proceedings on the capture of the galliot the *Betty*, of Washington, North Carolina, Captain Reynold Brown, taken the 5th of this month by the French privateer *le Poisson Volant* (Flying Fish), Capt. Thomas de Haunot; the proceedings on the examination on board of the said galliot on the 7th of this month by the Justice of Peace John Rabel, from which it results that the said galliot is in ballast, and finding nothing on board except 1343 dollars, and one quarter of a dollar:

Having seen the maritime papers of the said galliot, consisting only of a register and roll of the crew; the account of the sales of the cargo of the said galliot, amounting to 11,460 9 sols 4 deniers, dated at Jeremie, the 19th Dec. 1796, signed La Vigne; a letter from Abm. Welfe, dated at Jeremie, the 15th Dec. 1796, addressed to James Sear, merchant, at Turk's Island, and announcing to him that Captain Brown goes to the said island for a cargo of salt;

A bill of exchange for 400 dollars, drawn at Jeremie, the 15th Dec. 1796, upon James Dear of Turk's Island, by Abraham Welfe to the order of Brown:

Having seen sundry official papers, dated at Jeremie, in the month of Dec. 1796, such as certificates and clearances of the custom-houses, permits

from the Commandant of Jeremie : considering that the papers above mentioned prove incontestably that the said galliot sailed from Jeremie : considering that Jeremie is one of the colonial ports in rebellion against the French Republic, and under the protection of the British Government, declared in a state of siege by the arret of the Commission of the 6th of this month :

The Commission has decreed, and does hereby decree, that the galliot the Betty, of the port of Washington, North Carolina, taken the 5th of this month by the French privateer le Poisson Volant, Captain Thomas de Haunot, is a good prize, as well as the monies found on board, and every thing belonging to the said vessel ; that therefore all persons having the same in custody are held to give up the same to the captors.

The present arret shall be notified to the Captain of the said galliot by the Captain of the said privateer ; and for the complete execution of the present decree the captor Captain shall make proper provision.

Signed on the registers of the proceedings,

SANTHONAX, President.

RAYMOND, Commissioner.

PASCAL, General Secretary.

(True Copy.) The General Secretary, PASCAL.

Copy.

NANCY. (CUNNINGHAM.)

*North Carolina,
Port Wilmington.*

Be it known that on the 20th day of March, A. D. 1797, before me Marshall Robert Wilkings, Notary Public for the town of Wilmington, by authority duly commissioned, personally appeared Archibald Cunningham, and entered and cleared a legal protest

test in my office, and, in order to extend the same, hath this day brought before me John Pollis and Haam Hackmaster, seamen: and each being duly sworn, upon their solemn oaths declare and say, that, on 22d day of December last, they sailed in and with the ship Nancy, of Wilmington, North Carolina, whereof the said Archibald Cunningham is master, from Bristol, the being tight, staunch, well found, and completely manned, bound to this port, having on board, as cargo, 50 casks earthenware, 25 casks nails, 20 boxes pipes, 42 boxes glass, and 5543 bushels salt, and 20 crates empty bottles; that on the 2d day of March following, they were in the latitude of Charleston in thirteen fathom water, having met with contrary winds and a tedious passage, but with no material occurrence, when they saw a schooner in company with a sloop; that at three o'clock they observed the schooner standing for them with all sail; that they, these deponents, crowded all sail to get away, but notwithstanding the schooner soon came up with them, and at half past four the said schooner was so near as to hail them, and order them to hoist out their boat and come on board; that they, these deponents, suspected the said privateer to be French; although they had no colours up, and did not immediately hoist out their boat, but told the schooner that they had been a long time out, and were very scarce of provisions, and anxious to get into port; whereupon the said schooner hoisted French colours, and prepared to fire into the ship, ordering them at the same time to send the boat on board with their papers, which they were obliged to do; that the said schooner proved to be a French privateer, called the Pauline, Alexander Bolchoz master, who sent on board the ship armed men, who took charge of her, and sent on board the said privateer the first mate, boatswain, and several of the crew; that the

Captain of the privateer then declared the said ship and cargo to be a lawful prize, saying, that he found by the log-book she had carried naval stores to Great Britain, which were contraband; that the Captain of the privateer then made sail, ordering the ship to keep company, and they arrived in Nassau river on the coast of East Florida, where the Captain of the privateer took some provisions and water and a pilot; and on the 9th following, in the said month March, they anchored off the bar at St. Augustine, East Florida; that he the said Archibald Cunningham went on shore in the pilot-boat, together with the Captain of the privateer, and others belonging to her; that the Government would not consent to the ship being brought into the port of Augustine as a prize, in consequence of the good understanding, friendship, and harmony, existing between Spain and the United States—whereby the Captain of the privateer concluded to send the ship to a French port: that he, this deponent, Archibald Cunningham, taking into consideration the consequence of being sent to a French port, whereby much detention and expense would necessarily arise, and probably a total loss, and then lying at anchor in a very dangerous situation, proposed to the Captain of the privateer to ransom the ship, which after some time was agreed to, upon the Captain of the privateer receiving in cash the sum of 1500 dollars, which was to be paid down: that he the said Archibald Cunningham then went on shore for the purpose of borrowing the money, but found much difficulty in obtaining it, and was under the necessity of giving a premium of 50 *per cent.*; that by this means he obtained the said sum of 1500 dollars, and gave bills upon his owners for the same, with the addition of the 50 *per cent.* making in all 2250 dollars; that the said sum of 1500 dollars was counted, paid, and delivered to the said Alexander Bolchoz, master
of

of the said privateer, on the 11th day of the present month March, in presence of F. R. Fatio, Thomas Travers, George Fleming, Thomas Sterling, and A. Buyck, as by their certificate will appear; that they, these deponents, then got the command of the ship, and proceeded for this port, leaving James Murray, the first mate, who choosed to continue with the privateer, and arrived here the 18th day of said month March. And the said Archibald Cunningham, speaking for himself, further saith, that he verily believes that it was for the benefit of all concerned in said ship and cargo, to effect her liberation in the manner it was done; that it was impossible to get any part of the cargo landed to sell, to raise cash, and that he was under the necessity of giving so large a premium for the amount of the ransom-money, because it could not be got on better terms, and he thought it was most advisable to accede to that, rather than suffer the ship and cargo to be carried to a French port. And the said John Pollis and Haam Hackmaster, each concurring and agreeing with the foregoing affidavit as far as could come to their knowledge, have each respectively signed their names hereto.

(Signed) ARCHIBALD CUNNINGHAM, Jun.

JOHN POLLIS.

HAAM HACKMASTER.

Wherefore the said Archibald Cunningham doth protest, and I the said Notary, at his request, do solemnly protest against the said privateer called the Pauline, the commander and crew thereof, and against the French Republic, for all losses, damages, delays, detentions, costs, expenses, and charges whatever, already suffered by the said ship Nancy and her cargo, or which may arise or accrue to the owners, underwriters, and all concerned. Thus done and protested at Wilmington. In testimony whereof I have hereunto signed my name and af-

fixed my notarial seal. April the 3d, A. D. 1797, and in the 21st year of our independence.

MARK R. WILKINGS, Notary Public.

*North Carolina,
Port Wilmington.*

I certify the foregoing to be a true and exact copy of Captain Archibald Cunningham's protest, taken from the records of my office, as recorded from the original, in book C, pages 220, 221, and 222.

In testimony whereof I have hereto
(L. S.) signed my name, and affixed my notarial seal, Wilmington, May the 10th, A. D. 1797, and in the 21st year of our independence.

MARK R. WILKINGS.

The Owners of the Ship Nancy Captain Archibald Cunningham and Cargo,

To Robert and James Donaldson & Co. Dr.

Dolls. Cts.

To cash paid the bottomry bond, granted to Mr. William Cooke, dated St. Augustine, 11th March, 1797, being for the ransom of ship Nancy and cargo, as per Captain Cunningham's protest	2,250 : 00
To ditto paid Captain Cunningham for the following sums disbursed by him at St. Augustine, viz.	
Paid for going from the ship at the bar to the town - - - - -	4 : 00
Do. for expenses of Nancy's seamen on shore at St. Augustine - - -	20 : 00
Do. for entering a protest and receiving a copy of do. - - - - -	13 : 00
Do. filling water, and carrying with the people on board the ship - - -	30 : 00
Do. paid pilotage at St. Augustine, as per receipt - - - - -	20 : 00

Carried forward Dolls. 2,337 : 00
A boat

JUNE, 1798.

407

Dolls. Cts.

Brought forward 2,337 : 00

A boat carried to St. Augustine by the Frenchmen, and unavoidably left there, cost at Bristol (Great Britain) equal to 46 : 66

An anchor purchased at Charleston, to replace one broke at St. Augustine bar, whilst the ship was in possession of the privateer - - - - - 93 : 64

Paid freight of do. from Charleston 3 : 00

Paid sundry repairs necessary at Wilmington, occasioned by the damage done to the ship whilst in possession of the privateer, viz. cutting away and carrying off running rigging, spare cordage of every kind, spare canvass, blocks, buoy, &c. &c. viz.

Paid William Smeeton for block-maker's account (dollars at 12s.) 14*l.* 15s. 24 : 58

Ditto John Calhorda's bill for cordage, as per account (dollars at 12s.) 67*l.* 17s. 4*d.* 113 : 11

Paid Scedgewick Springs for blacksmith's account (dollars at 12s.), 16*l.* 12s. 0*d.* 27 : 66

Ditto John Martin for cooper's account, 8*l.* 16s. 0*d.* - - - - - 14 : 66

Ditto for one and one half bolt of canvass, to replace so much carried off by the privateer's men, at 18 dollars per bolt is 27 : 00

Ditto, wages of master, officers, and seamen, for 12 days, being the time the ship was in possession of the privateer 176 : 00

Half a box of candles pilfered by the privateer's men - - - - - 6 : 50

Paid James Allen for glazing and repairing skylight and cabin windows, occasioned by damages received from the privateer's men, 2*l.* 15s. 6*d.* is - 4 : 62

Carried forward Dolls. 2,874 : 43

DD 4

Paid

	<i>Dolls.</i>	<i>Cts.</i>
Brought forward	2,874	: 43
Paid riggers for refitting the vessel, and putting her in the same order and situation as before the capture, is -	44	: 50
	<hr/>	
	2,918	: 93
Cr.		
By an anchor broke at St. Augustine bar, replaced by one purchased at Charleston —the old anchor weighed 866lb. at 7 cts. per lb. is - - - - -	60	: 62
	<hr/>	
Balance	Dolls. 2,859	: 31
	<hr/>	

Wilmington, 5th May, 1797.

Errors excepted.

ROBERT and JAMES DONALDSON, and Co.

State of North Carolina,
New-Hanover County, ff. }

Personally appeared before me John Blakely, Justice of the Peace for New-Hanover county, North Carolina, Archibald Cunningham, master of the ship Nancy, belonging to the port of Wilmington, and being sworn, declareth and saith, that the foregoing account is just and true; that the sums therein mentioned as paid, have been paid; that the damages and losses sustained have been repaired and replaced as per proven accounts; and the sums charged and claimed by Robert and James Donaldson and Co. being in all 2858 dollars, 31 cents, is the loss, and no more, actually sustained by the owners of the ship Nancy and cargo, by the capture, pilferage, and detention of the said ship by the French privateer Pauline, as per his protest, dated at Wilmington, March the 20th, A. D. 1797.

ARCHIBALD CUNNINGHAM, Jun.

JOHN BLAKELY, J. P. (Seal.)

BRIG

BRIG TRIO. (STORY.)

Jamaica. ff.

William Williams Story, master of the brig Trio, of New-York, in the United States of America, Samuel Wordlin, boatswain, James Johnson, and Abraham Day, seamen, all belonging to the said brig, being severally duly sworn, upon the Holy Evangelists of Almighty God, make oath and say, that they sailed from New-York aforesaid, on the 10th day of December, 1796, bound for Kingston in the island of Jamaica aforesaid, laden with a cargo of meal, potatoes, bread, fish, and slaves, the said brig being tight, staunch, and every way properly equipped and manned for her said voyage; that nothing material occurred until the 27th following; then off Grand Turk's Island, was brought to and boarded by a French republican privateer schooner, mounting 12 guns, called the La Trompeuse, whereof one Antonio La Barrere was commander, who immediately took possession of the said brig Trio, and took on board the said schooner La Trompeuse, William Beadle, mate, John Parker, and William Corben, seamen, Americans, and residents of New-York aforesaid, and also William Buly, an Irishman by birth, as these deponents are informed and verily believe, and a resident of New-York aforesaid; and also took part of three coils of new rope, one barrel of bread, and several other articles; that the said La Barrere sent a prize-master and four men on board the said brig, and ordered her to proceed for Cape François, in the island of St. Domingo; that on the day following, being the 28th of the same month of December, at about seven o'clock in the forenoon, these deponents (together with William Hunter a black man, also belonging to the said brig), having a favourable opportunity, &c. retook possession of the said brig, and proceeded with her on their voyage to Jamaica aforesaid, and

and arrived at Kingston aforesaid, on the 31st day of December last.

W. W. STORY.
SAMUEL WORDELIN.
JAMES JOHNSON.
ABRAHAM DAY.

*Sworn at Kingston aforesaid, the
20th day of January, 1797.*

Before me THOMAS HUGHARD.

BRIG RUSSELL. (SMITH.)

The Brig Russell, Captain Thomas Smith, owned by Messrs. John G. and Thomas Blount, and worth about 8000 dollars, sailed from Occacock, North Carolina, in December last; cleared out for St. Thomas, but went to Providence, and was going from thence to Jamaica, when she was captured by the French privateer Trompeur, Captain Barriere, and carried into St. Domingo, where vessel and cargo were condemned and sold. It is to be observed that Captain Smith had positive instructions not to go, or attempt to go, to any British island that did not belong to Great Britain at the commencement of the existing war between France and England.

Copies of the condemnation, and of Captain Smith's protest, will be deposited in the office of the Secretary of State in a few days.

June 15th, 1797. THOMAS BLOUNT.

By this public instrument of protest be it made known, that on this 2d day of February, 1797, before me Leonard Deffaux, Notary and Tabellion Public, duly admitted and sworn for the port of Washington, personally appeared Thomas Smith, late master of the brigantine Russell, and being duly sworn according to law, declares for truth, that the Russell sailed from Occacock bar, in the
State

JUNE, 1798.

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State of North Carolina, on the 9th day of December last, with the following orders, to wit :

Washington, November 16th, 1796.

Capt. THOMAS SMITH,

Proceed with the Russell as fast as possible into Shew Castle road, where the Grampus will, speedily as possible, deliver you the rest of your load ; when that is well completed, proceed to sea ; and my present opinion is, that it will be best to proceed to the island of St. Thomas, and either sell there or at Tortola, as you find will best answer ; but sell where you will, avoid Jews and desperadoes, who will run after you to purchase ; always inquire for the best houses, and make your contracts in writing, and be sure to have dispatch if possible.

If salt be to be had at a quarter of a dollar per bushel, ballast with it, and bring good sugar for balance ; and if salt is higher, bring one third rum, and two thirds sugar for your returns. I do not consider this order binding ; you will inquire of all the vessels that arrive from the West Indies, and proceed to that market that promises the best voyage ; and if you hear that herrings answer well at any where you can go, take them in at the Castle, and consult Jack Wallace about the market before you sail ; but in no case are you to proceed to an English port in a French island ; or should I suppose lumber will answer well in any French port, as they have not yet began to improve ; so that St. Thomas, St. Bartholomew's, Tortola, Barbadoes, Grenada, Antigua, or Jamaica, must probably be the place ; therefore clear out for St. Thomas's.

Write me from the Bar for what place you sail ; and write me every opportunity to any part of the Continent from the place you arrive at. Use economy, and make dispatch. With my best wishes for your safety, I am yours, &c.

I. G. BLOUNT.

And

And that under these orders he sailed for the island of New Providence, in consequence of information he received, that there had been a hurricane at that place, and arrived there on the 18th of the same month; but not finding an advantageous market, he sailed again on the 19th in search of a better. That on the day following, at eight o'clock A. M. they were boarded by a French privateer, *Le Trompeur*, commanded by Antoine Barriere, and owned in Cape François, in the island of St. Domingo. That the said Antoine Barriere took from on board the *Russell* the said Thomas Smith, the vessel's register, and other papers, which they still detain, and sundry stores, and detained him some time on board the privateer: then sent him on board the *Russell*, and took out the mate, and ordered the *Russell* into the Cape François, where she arrived on the 31st December, and in a few days the Commission condemned the said brig *Russell* and cargo, as a prize to the aforesaid privateer and crew. And therefore now the said Thomas Smith requires a protest.

THOMAS SMITH.

JOHN HUTCHIN.

Wherefore I, the said Leonard Dessaux, at the request aforesaid, have protested, and by these presents do protest, against the said Captain Antoine Barriere, the owners of the privateer *Le Trompeur*, the Commission who condemned said brig *Russell*, the Republic of France, and all concerned therein, for all loss and damages which have or may accrue, to the owners of said brigantine *Russell* and cargo, or all others concerned therein.

Thus done and protested at the port of Washington aforesaid. In testimony whereof, I the said Leonard Dessaux have hereunto set my hand and affixed my seal of office this day and date aforesaid.

L. DESSAUX,

Notary Public.

Translation.

Translation.

LIBERTY.

EQUALITY.

IN THE NAME OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

Extract of the Register of the Resolutions of the Commission delegated by the French Government to the Leeward Islands.

Cape, 21st Nivose, in the 5th Year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

Having seen the certificate of the capture of the brig *Russell* of Washington, Captain Thomas Smith, taken the 30th Brumaire last, by the French privateer *Le Trompeur*, Captain Barriere: having seen the proceedings of the Justice of Peace of the Cape, about said prize: having seen the shipping of papers of the said brig, consisting of the register, the sea-letter, and the manifest of the cargo: having seen a declaration of said Captain Smith, which appears to have been made on board, in which he says he has remained thirty hours in the island of Providence, and sailed thence for Jamaica, to the consignation of Richard Lake, in Kingston: having seen a petition of said Captain Smith, reclaiming the said vessel, in consequence of his pleading that he was bound to a British port, not to any of the ports of St. Domingo revolted against the Republic:

Considering, that, from all the vouchers above related, there results the incontrovertible evidence that the said brig *Russell*, Captain Thomas Smith, was going from an English port to another:

Considering that the resolution passed by the Executive Directory the 14th Messidor last, prescribes to all the vessels of the Republic, and the armed vessels belonging to individuals, to treat neutral vessels in the same manner as they suffer the English to treat them:

I

Considering

Considering that it is publicly known that no neutral flag is respected by the agents of the British Government in the Antilles; and that public evidence is confirmed by a number of declarations made, or depositions recorded in the office of the Secretary-general of the Commission:

Considering that it is in consequence of the official arrival of the above resolution of the Executive Directory, and in consequence of the publicity of the manner in which the English Government in the Antilles treats neutral vessels, that the Commission passed their resolution of the 18th of this month, by which they declare all neutral vessels bound to or from English ports, to be legal prize:

The Commission hath resolved, and do resolve, that the brig *Russell* of Washington, Captain Thomas-Smith, taken the 30th Brumaire last, by the French privateer *Le Trompeur*, Captain La Barriere, is a legal prize, as well as her cargo, and every thing that may belong to it, the whole to be sold to the profit of the captors; therefore all guardians and detainers of said vessel and her cargo are bound to deliver both into hands of the captors or their attorney.

The present resolution to be notified to the Captain of the said brig by the Captain of the said privateer, or his attorney.—And for the complete execution of the present resolution, the Captain captor, or his attorney, shall and may, if necessary apply to whom law directs.

Signed in the register of public deposition,

(Signé)

PASCAL.

SCHOONER MILTON. (BROOKS.)

Translation.

Extract from the Registers of the Secretary of the Municipality of Basseterre, Guadaloupe.

This day, the 19th Germinal, 5th republican year, at the municipal office of Basseterre, Guadaloupe, in which assisted the Citizens Patriat, Mayor, Negré, National Agent, Jean Baptist Seignoret, Municipal Officer in service, assisted by the Secretary, appeared Thomas Brooks, Captain of the American schooner Milton, of New-York—Who under the faith of an oath, at the moment administered to him, and assisted by the interpreter of the English language, declared that he sailed from the said place on the 7th of March (O. S.) with a cargo of flour, maize, biscuit, peas, rice, bound for Barbadoes and Martinique, under the direction of M. Valentine Blake, one of the owners of said schooner and cargo; that he arrived at Barbadoes the 29th current, and sailed thence on the 31st of the same month for Martinique; that the day following, on his route, he perceived a sail at seven in the morning, bearing down upon them under full sail, and all oars out, the island of Martinique then bearing W. N. W. distant near six leagues, but being becalmed, was overtaken by her, which proved to be the French privateer called the *Drague*, of four guns and 50 men, commanded by Captain Gabot, belonging to Citizen Sevarme, of Basseterre, Guadaloupe, who manned us, and brought us to the port of Basseterre, where we arrived on the 30th of April, and after which intervened the judgment of the commercial tribunal, condemning the said schooner as good prize, together with her cargo, for the benefit of the captors. Wherefore he requires an act of reservation and protest, which he makes as well in his own, as in the name of the
interested

interested in the schooner Milton and her cargo; both on account of her arrest, and being brought into this road by the said privateer, and on account of the confiscation pronounced by the said judgment of the said schooner and her cargo, for the benefit of the captors, and generally for all wrongs, damages, losses, expenses, detentions, and prejudices, which may result therefrom, against the interests of his owners and concerned, reserving to himself to use the said reserve and protest, against whom, before whom, and wherever it may be requisite, even to make the same more full and ample, if he thinks proper, either at New-York or elsewhere, which has been delivered to him by the members of the office who have signed with him, the Interpreter and Secretary.

Signed on the register, Thomas Brooks; Bernier, Interpreter; Patriat, Mayor; Negre, National Agent; and Seignoret, Municipal Officer in Service; and Dechamps, Secretary.

And afterwards appeared Shillah Kelly, mate on board the schooner Milton: who after making oath to speak the truth, and under the assistance of the same interpreter, having requested a communication by him of the declaration this day made by Thomas Brook, Captain of the said schooner, said that it was exactly agreeable to the truth, and that he had nothing to add to or take from the same, and thereof requested an act might be delivered to him; and he signed the same with the Interpreter and members of the office. Thus on the register; Shillah; Bernier, Interpreter; Patriat, Mayor; Nègré, National Agent; Seignoret, Officer on Service; and Dechamps, Secretary.

Collated,

DECHAMPS, Sec.

I John Baptist Seignoret, Municipal Officer of this Commune Basseterre, Guadeloupe, performing in this town the functions of Mayor in the absence of
Citizen

Citizen Patriat, Mayor of this Commune Basseterre, Guadaloupe, certify to whom it may concern, that the signature above is that of Citizen Deschamps, Secretary of the Municipality of Basseterre, Guadaloupe; that thereto faith is, and ought to be given, as well in as out of judgment. In faith whereof I have signed these presents, which shall be countersigned by the Secretary, and sealed with the seal of the Municipality.

I further certify, that stamped and comptrolled paper are not used in this colony.

Given at the Commons House of Basseterre, Guadaloupe, the 19th of Germinal,
(L. S.) 5th republican year.

SEIGNORET,

Mayor in this Quarter.

DESCHAMPS, Secretary.

Extract from the Registers of the Tribunal of Commerce established in the Island of Guadaloupe, sitting at the Town of Basseterre in said Island.

We, the Judges of the Commercial Tribunal, having seen the papers which have been sent to it, concerning the capture by the privateer Drague, Captain Antoine Gabot, of the schooner Milton, Captain Thomas Brooks; having also seen the declarations and interrogatories annexed thereto, made on the said prize with the municipality of this town of Basseterre, and after having heard thereupon Citizen Bazin, surrogate for the Commissioner of the Executive Directory near the said tribunal, and his conclusions; having also heard the report, and considered the whole:—Whereas it is proved by the declarations of the Captain, of the supercargo, and by the crew, that the destination of the schooner Milton for the island of St. Croix was feigned, that her true destination was Barbadoes and Martinique, that she was arrested going from Barbadoes to Mar-

tinique, that moreover she was without sea-letters emanating from the authority of the President of the United States of America, and that the supercargo was an Irishman, naturalized as an American only since the present war; the tribunal, as well in virtue of the regulation of 21st October 1744, as of the arret of the Agents of the Executive Directory, of 13th Pluviose last, declares the said schooner, her tackle, apparel, and cargo, good prize to the benefit of the captors; and therefore orders, that the same may be delivered up to whomsoever the same may belong, to be disposed of as their property, an inventory thereof being previously made.

Order, &c.

Done and judged by us Victor Croizier, President; Dominique Romain, and William Curtet, Judges of the said Tribunal, the 18th of Germinal, in the morning, in the 5th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

Signed on the Register,

CROZIER, President.

D. ROMAIN, and

CURTET.

Collated, LATRIERE.

Copy for the Captors.

I Victor Croizier, President of the Commercial Tribunal established in the island of Guadaloupe, sitting at the town of Basseterre, of the said island, certify and attest, to all whom it may concern, that Latriere, who has signed the copy of judgment above written, is Secretary to the said tribunal, that faith should be given to his signature, both in and out of judgment. I also certify that the stamped paper is not in use in this colony.

In testimony whereof I have signed these presents, and caused the common seal of the tribunal to be hereto affixed.

JUNE, 1798.

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Done at Basseterre, island of Guadaloupe, the
18th Germinal, 5th year of the French Republic,
one and indivisible.

CROIZIER, President.

(L. S.) Sealed at the said place, the said 18th
Germinal, 5th year.

LATRIERE.

(No. 4.)

*Extracts from Communications from Consuls of the United
States, relative to Depredations committed on the
Commerce of the United States by the French.*

*Copy of a Letter from M. Roquesante, Consul of the
French Republic, at Cadiz, to Joseph M. Yznardi,
Consul of the United States, at the same Place,
dated 12th September, 1796.*

CITIZEN CONSUL,

I received your dispatch of the 12th September
(O. S.), in which you desire to know my opinion on
the subject of the American prize-vessel called the
Mercury, commanded by Captain Samuel Brooks,
of your nation, captured by the two French priva-
teers, La Droit de l'Homme, and L'Escamoteur, and
brought into Tarifa the day before yesterday.

The arret of the Executive Directory, dated 12th
Messidor, which I annex to my dispatch, will inform
you of the reasons which have authorized our cruisers
to arrest the American vessel in question.

The bill of health which was found on board of
this American brigantine, shows that this vessel was
bound for Gibraltar, where she was going to sell her
cargo, consisting of flour, pitch, tar, &c. ; it is there-
fore evident that these provisions and munitions of
war were destined for the enemies of the Republic.
In consequence of the proofs which evidence the suc-
cours which it was attempted to carry to this power,
with which France is at war, and of the arret of the
Directory,

Directory, of the repeal of which I have no knowledge, I do not at present see how I can avoid pronouncing my judgment in favour of the captors and owners. In the mean time, to give you an unequivocal proof of the desire entertained by my Government to maintain the good understanding which prevails between it and yours, I inform you that I shall not pronounce judgment upon this prize, until I shall have obtained new information, and for this purpose I am about giving orders to my Chancellor to go to Tarifa, to proceed accordingly.

MALAGA, *the 28th January, 1797.*

SIR,

Soon after I had the honour of addressing you my former letter, No. 10, dated the 10th November, of last year, a most cruel instance of injustice happened at this port with two of our vessels, viz. the brig Rover, of Baltimore, Arthur Smith master, and the schooner Nancy, of Alexandria, Virginia, commanded by Job Palmer; both of them brought from hence cargoes of sugar and coffee to this port, where on account of the high duties paid on landing, makes the importation next to a prohibition; a sale, however, took place afloat, and the vessels were to proceed and deliver these cargoes at Tangier, a free port in Morocco, to be reshipped there on others for a market; at this juncture, a small French privateer called the Ferret, belonging to Marseilles, and commanded by Anthony Daumas, lay here, who made sail at the same time of the Nancy and Rover getting under way, and captured them while they were yet within gun-shot of this territory, and brought them back with the French flag flying on their fore-topmasts, manned with Frenchmen, all their papers seized and put into the hands of the French Consul here, who pretends to have a prior right for adjudging all cases of this nature in his chancery, although
they

they belong to neutral powers. When I called on the Consul to know the motive of stopping the vessels, I learned from him it was founded on a suspicion of their going to an enemy's port (say Gibraltar); another motive was the Nancy's carrying thirty pipes of wine, which the supercargo on board her had purchased here for his account, which he intended to carry home, but I believe had not yet drawn out a bill of lading to produce; another motive was, that an English passenger on board the Rover was seen breaking up a remnant of paper at the time of the French crew boarding her; either of which said circumstances, he said, was a sufficient motive for condemning the property according to the established marine laws of the French Republic. After hearing these vague insinuations from the Consul, I judged it highly proper to call on the Spanish Government for getting the vessels and cargoes liberated from the French chancery, and to decide the business conformable to what they were bound to do by the 6th article of the treaty concluded with the United States of America; but such was the timidity I found then about meddling with any matter that had any connexion with French interest, that I could not obtain any redress until the Captain General of Malaga consulted the Court. I also carried my claim there; and after many remonstrances made to the Secretary of State, about our ships being taken when within gun-shot of this territory, he was prevailed on to order the General at Malaga to withdraw the American papers out of the French Chancery, and that he should let the Consul know his Catholic Majesty's displeasure in wanting to establish a jurisdiction in Spain, not yet allowed to any nation at no time whatever. This circumstance has in no respect yet bettered the case; for the Consul has on two occasions given a flat denial to the King's order, and won't give up the papers until he is desired to do it by the Directory in

Paris. During this interval of knowing who is to decide the business, the Consul has passed sentence on the Nancy, condemning the thirty pipes of wine as lawful prize to the captors, with costs of chancery, which is ten pounds sterling, for the neglect of not carrying a bill of lading; putting the ship and remainder of the cargo at liberty. The Rover would appear to be under worse circumstances, whereas both the ship and cargo are liable to forfeiture on account of the circumstance of breaking a paper at the time of capture. Whatever may be the issue of this unlucky business, I shall take care, Sir, to acquaint you; by which means you will be informed of the treatment shown by the French to our flag, and the backwardness of the Spaniards by not redressing such depredations done to the colours in their ports. I send you enclosed a copy of the Consul's sentence, and his answer to a letter I wrote him, making an inquiry of all the papers that neutral vessels should have on board to satisfy the French cruisers for my government.—I have the honour to be, with due respect, Sir, your most obedient humble servant,

MICHAEL MURPHY.

Consulate of Malaga, French Republic.

LIBERTY EQUALITY. FRENCH REPUBLIC.

We, Nicholas Maurice Champre, Consul of the French Republic with the kingdom of Granada, resident at Malaga, authorized by the laws of the 3d of Brumaire and 8th of Floreal, of the 4th year of the Republic, to pronounce on the validity of prizes brought into the ports within the limits of this consulate by the ships or privateers of the Republic, having seen the collection and inventory of the papers found on board of the Anglo-American schooner the Nancy, Captain Job Palmer, taken by the French privateer

privateer *La Ferret*, Captain Anthony Daumas, arrived at Marseilles, as well as sundry other documents exhibited, as well by the said Citizen Daumas, as by the said Captain Palmer, and by William Bartleman, supercargo on board of the said schooner; the said collection and inventory, executed by Citizen John Baptist Pelieu, Chancellor of the Consulate, agreeably to the said law of the 3d Brumaire, 4th year:

Having also seen the instruction given by the said Chancellor, consisting of the interrogatories and declarations by him received from the said Captain Palmer, the said supercargo Bartleman, the pilot Joseph Quill, of the said schooner, and from the Citizen Daumas and several officers and others on board of the said privateer, among others, from Anthony Joseph Daumas, prize-master on board the said prize, as also the papers containing the said instruction mentioned in the said inventory:

Considering, on the one hand, that the only motives of detention of the *Nancy* alleged by Citizen Daumas and his officers, both in the process verbal written at sea, and in their declarations, consist, 1st, that the destination of this vessel was Gibraltar; 2d, that it might be presumed that the supercargo was an Englishman:

That these two motives are destitute of foundation; that without examining the unforeseen consequences of the first motive, it is sufficient to observe that the destination for Gibraltar was assigned to the *Nancy* in a preceding voyage; after which this vessel had come from Gibraltar to Malaga, and her charter-party proves that she went from Malaga to Tangier on a voyage entirely neutral, and from which neither delivery nor sale was to take place with the enemies of the Republic; that this same act contains indeed a conditional clause, in virtue of which the *Nancy* might make the same voyage to Gibraltar,

in the case provided for in the clause ; but that a conditional destination, and for a voyage which concerns only individuals of a neutral nation, as is explained sufficiently in the charter-party, cannot give a motive to the lawfulness of the capture of a neutral vessel : that the objection which concerns the supercargo is not better founded, since it is proved by the declaration making part of the instruction, and by written proof, that the supercargo was born at Fairfax, in America, and that at 14 years of age he was bound an apprentice to a merchant :

That the Nancy is furnished with all the papers required by the laws of France for proving the neutrality of the vessel : considering on the other hand, that the papers relative to her cargo are not in the same situation ; that her supercargo has declared that he had on board, among other merchandise, 30 pipes of Malaga wine, which are not entered on any of the vessel's papers ; that the said supercargo has, it is true, produced a bill of lading of them, which was found on board in the drawer of his table but two days after he was brought into this port by the said privateer, and when it was proved also by the declaration of the said Bartleman, that he had returned on board the schooner, after he had been on shore ; whence it results that this bill of lading has probably been fabricated on shore, after it was too late, and carried on board, and consequently it should be deemed as invalid ; that hence, according to the 6th article (not abrogated by any posterior laws), chap. ix. book iii. of the marine ordinance of 1681, these 30 pipes of wine are within the confiscatory clause :

That the objection made by William Bartleman, grounded upon the Ferret's having sailed from the port of Malaga a little after the Nancy, appears to be of no consequence, 1st, Because the rule generally adopted, which establishes an interval of 24 hours
between

between the sailing of a vessel and that of an enemy's ship going against her, cannot be applied to the respective sailing of vessels of two neutral powers; 2d, Because in the present war upon the ocean, the enemy of the Republic being also that of Spain, the rule above mentioned ceases to apply in the ports of the latter power:

That this last motive, in the like manner, justifies the Citizen Daumas in the supposition of the contested fact, that the Nancy might have been taken in the waters of Spain, since the French privateers were free to visit neutral vessels in order to search them for enemies property upon the coasts of Spain, in the same manner as upon those of the Republic, the two powers being engaged in a common cause:

That nevertheless the single article of thirty pipes of wine being liable to confiscation on board the Nancy, justice requires that this vessel should be put in a situation of pursuing her voyage as soon as possible with the rest of her cargo:

We declare the thirty pipes wine found on board the schooner Nancy to be good prize to the profit of the owners and interested in the French privateer La Ferret, Captain Anthony Daumas; hereby authorizing them to unlade the same and make sale of them provisionally, depositing the proceeds thereof in the chancery of the consulate, subject to the duties due to the marine invalids, those which may become due on account of the said sale, and to conform themselves moreover to the laws and regulations relative to the marine, unless the Captain, or those interested in the said schooner and her cargo, should prefer having the said thirty pipes of wine estimated at their expense, and by proper persons appointed by them and Citizen Daumas in behalf of the owners, and to have the amount thereof deposited provisionally in the said chancery. We moreover declare
that

that there is no cause for a longer detention of the Nancy and the residue of her cargo. We order the Citizen Daumas to withdraw his crew from the said vessel, which we authorize freely to pursue and continue her voyage; without the Captain of the Nancy or the interested in her, being able to recover any indemnity on account of a detention justified by the want of a bill of lading of the said thirty pipes of wine; and for the same reason they shall pay the expenses of proceedings and of the present judgment, of which a copy shall be delivered and notified to the concerned, and which shall be executed, the entry of any appeal notwithstanding.

Done in the Consulate house, and sealed
(L. S.) with the national seal of the Consulate at Malaga, the 5th Frimaire, 5th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible, &c.

(Signed)

CHAMPRE,

Consul of the French Republic.

Notified the said day, 5th Frimaire, in the said year, by me John Baptist Pelieu, Chancellor of the Consulate of the French Republic in the city of Malaga, to Don Joachin Hidalgo, consignee of the schooner Nancy and her cargo, to whom I delivered the present copy of the judgment above mentioned, duly collated with the original, deposited in the archives of this Chancery.

J. B. PELIEU, Chancellor.

Extract of a Letter from J. Cox Barnet, Consul of the United States at Brest, to the Secretary of State, dated Brest, 29th January, 1797.

I have first to premise, that, since my residence at this place, most of my time and attention has been taken up in relieving, or endeavouring to relieve, many of our distressed seamen, who have been brought

brought into this port, taken in British vessels, where they had, in most instances, been impressed, and here made prisoners of war. When any of these had been so fortunate as to have been able to preserve their passports or protections (proofs of their citizenship), I have till now immediately obtained their enlargement; when, on the contrary, they have (from accident or the violent outrage of the British Commanders, who sometimes have totally disregarded them and destroyed them) been deprived of them, I have not met with the same success in my application for them. My further applications of this nature, I am too sorry to find, will no longer be of any avail, in consequence of an order from the Minister of the Marine and Colonies, *forbidding the farther enlargement of any citizens of the United States, who may have been taken on board British ships, and stating that they shall henceforth be considered and treated as prisoners of war.* This information I had two days ago from the Ordonnateur of the Marine, in reply to my application for five of our citizens, now detained in the prisons of this place as prisoners of war.

Under this cover, Sir, I have the honour of enclosing you a copy of the condemnation of the ship Diana of Savannah, taken and sent in here, in October last, by the privateer Le Vengeur, of this port, and condemned by the Tribunal of Commerce of this place, on the 28th November last, for want of a sea-letter, together with a copy of the protest of the master of said ship, Nehemiah J. Ingraham, of Boston, to which beg leave to refer you. We are going on with an appeal in this affair before the tribunal of the department at Quimper, where we hope to meet that justice we believe wanting in the Tribunal of Commerce.

Respecting this condemnation, I have to observe to you, Sir, that the owners of this privateer are citizens of the United States; the husband, Captain
John

John Cooper, of Virginia. The Captors endeavouring to make it appear that the register of said ship is a counterfeit, alleged, “ that all American “ ships’ registers were struck on American manufac- “ tured paper, whereas this appears to be English “ fabric ; that the signature ‘ Joseph Nourse,’ is in “ this done with the pen, whereas in the original “ ones it is done (they say) with a stamp or plate ; “ that this register being No. 8 only, and issued at “ Bath, near Wiscasset, was another mark of its fal- “ sity, there having been more than eight vessels “ built at Bath since the year 1794, when that regis- “ ter was issued, &c.”

These circumstances, however, Sir, were not attended to by the Judges of the tribunals of commerce, who appear to have grounded the condemnation of this ship on her being deficient in the sea-letter, by virtue of the 25th article of the treaty of 1778.

No citizens of the United States are resident at this place ; the few who are here, are at this time owners of, and interested in French privateers : I do not think I shall expose myself to censure in hazarding the observation, that the privateers of this port which have offered any molestation or vexation to American vessels, are wholly and in part owned by citizens of the United States ; of these I may quote the privateer Buonaparte (formerly ship Apollo of Boston), wholly owned by Americans ; the privateers Vengeur, and Le Hardy, owned principally by Americans, and the latter commanded by John Cowell, of Boston. I have the honour to be, &c.

J. COX BARNET.

P. S. While concluding the above, Sir, I am informed by good authority of the arrival of Captain Cowell of the privateer Le Hardy, at Morlaix, and that he has taken a ship of 400 tons of Boston, bound from thence to London, loaded with sugar, coffee, cotton,

cotton, &c. and ordered her to a French port; I cannot learn her name.

J. C. B.

Extract from the Register of Protest of Masters of foreign Vessels.

On the 27th Frimaire, in the 5th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible, at the national custom-house at Brest, appeared Nehemiah J. Ingraham, master of the American ship *Diana*, belonging to Mr. Edward Swarbrick, of Savannah, in the State of Georgia, in the United States of America, of the burden of about two hundred and eighty tons, furnished with a crew of thirteen men; who, assisted by Citizen C. N. C. Langlot, as interpreter, declared that he sailed from Liverpool with his said vessel, on the 15th of October, 1796, with a cargo of divers merchandises; that at sea, whilst he was pursuing his destination with a favourable wind, on the 23d of October, 1796, in lat. $49^{\circ} 31'$, and $9^{\circ} 30'$ longitude from the meridian of London, his mate came into the cabin very early in the morning, and told him that the wind was favourable, and a vessel was sailing towards them. Having mounted the quarter-deck, he was not there long before she fired a gun at the *Diana*; he immediately hoisted his flag, and pursued his course. Another gun was fired at him, the ball of which fell near to his vessel; then he lay to, and when the vessel came alongside of him, they asked in English whence he came; he answered, that he came from Liverpool, and was bound to Savannah: they then ordered him to hoist out his boat and come on board with his papers, which he immediately did: whilst he was aboard, he perceived she was a privateer called the *Vengeur*, Captain Michel, of Brest, whereupon he was astonished, seeing that she carried an English flag. His papers being examined, they were found complete.

plete. He was then asked whether he had a sea-letter on board ; he answered affirmatively. His crew was kept on board the privateer, and he was sent on board his vessel, accompanied by two officers and several men. When he came on board his vessel, he immediately looked into his little trunk to find the sea-letter among his other papers ; but not finding it, he was going to search for it in his chest, where it had been put with various other papers and letters, but he was not permitted to come near it ; one of the officers who accompanied him, speaking to him in English, and absolutely forbidding him to search in the chest, where the paper they demanded certainly was ; and finally, they obliged him to go into the boat, without even permitting him to take his bed, and only letting him take a very few of his clothes ; they took from on board his vessel seven sailors, the cook and two passengers, who were carried on board the privateer. Several officers of the privateer spoke with the Captain and threatened him, ending the conversation by demanding from him an acknowledgment of his not having a sea-letter ; he refused, as was his duty ; but they answered, that if he did not sign the acknowledgment, they would put him in irons, and confine him in the hold.—To avoid this ill-treatment, and knowing that an act extorted by violence, and from one who was not free, cannot prejudice him who signs it, he determined to give them the acknowledgment they demanded, because he found himself threatened and surrounded by armed men, a circumstance which must justify him relatively to the writing of the acknowledgment and its form. He adds, that he saw unloaded and taken out of the *Diana*, cordage, sail-cloth, painter's oil, compasses, fowls, cheese, brushes, brooms, speaking-trumpet, &c. : that he continued on board of the privateer *Vengeur*, until the 25th of October, when she was captured by the English frigate *St. Margaret*, which carried her to
Cork,

Cork, and he was informed at London, that his vessel the *Diana* was carried into the port of Brest, which determined him to go there in order to claim his said vessel and her cargo, that he might proceed according to his destination, seeing his neutral and friendly quality, which is proved by his register or deed of property, the deed of sale, shipping articles, bills of lading, and invoice of part of the cargo, and even by a sea-letter, which might be found in his chest remaining on board the privateer.

For all which he protests as well against his arrest as against the distress of his person, and against the violence used towards him, in extorting from him the acknowledgment above mentioned, reserving his right to sue for damages and interest against the agents and owners of the privateer *Vengeur*, and to oblige them to bear all losses resulting from the arrest of his said vessel; reserving his right to extend his protest and to have the present declaration attested to by his crew, in case they should come to France, as he expects to pursue the remainder of his voyage, and has signed on the register with Citizen Langlot, his Interpreter.

(Signed)

NEHEMIAH J. INGRAHAM, Captain; and
LANGLOT, his Interpreter.

A copy conformable with the original.

(Signed)

LE TOURNEUR.

I, J. Cox Barnet, Consular Agent of the United States of America for the port of Brest, do certify that the above protest is a true copy of the original in my hands, delivered to me by Citizen Le Tourneur, Collector of the Customs of this port.

Brest, 28th January, 1797.

(Signed)

J. COX BARNET.

(TRANSLATION.)

IN THE NAME OF THE FRENCH PEOPLE.

The Tribunal of Commerce of Brest, Department of Finisterre, has rendered the following Judgment.

Extract of the Register of Audience of the Tribunal of Commerce of Brest, Department of Finisterre.

The Tribunal of Commerce established at Brest, exercising the functions attached to it by the decree of the 14th February, 1793 (O. S.), and in execution of the law of the 3d Brumaire last, which gives to it the power of rendering judgment in cases of prize which had been before given to it by a decree of the Committee of Public Safety, of the 4th Floreal, 2d year, having seen the declarations made before a Justice of the Peace of the 8th of last Brumaire, by the prize-master, that Citizen Michel, commandant of the privateer Vengeur, being on a cruise in latitude $50^{\circ} 30'$, and $11^{\circ} 43'$ long. took the ship Diana, Captain Ingraham, calling himself an American, of the burden of about 300 tons, laden with divers merchandise, on a voyage from Liverpool to Savannah, having six passengers, under the American flag; the request of Citizen Corbet, Commissary *aux Classes*, of the same date, to the Justice of the Peace, to go on board the said vessel and make a summary inventory, and to place the seals, eleven examinations of the persons hereafter mentioned, to wit, George, Mernezic, Cambuzier, of Charleston; three passengers of the vessel called the Sally, put on board the Diana by the privateer Vengeur; Zenard, carpenter of the Diana; James Stanley, mate of the said vessel; Mark John, passenger; Richard J. Wambrick, supercargo; John Miller, tanner, passenger; Petatin, prize-master, from the privateer Vengeur; Louis Garandroux, second prize-master; J. B. Laferu, officer of marines: the commission of the said prize-master; the declaration made on board the privateer Vengeur, by Cap-
tain

tain Michel, relative to the causes of stopping the ship Diana; the procès verbal of the placing of the seals by the Justice of the Peace, of the 6th of the said month; the act of property or register; the shipping articles; the declaration of Nehemiah Ingraham, Captain of the Diana, that the Captain of the privateer Vengeur took his papers from him, and that he had no sea-letter; the contract of sale of the Diana by Thomas Agri, formerly at Pittsion and at present at Liverpool, to Edward Swarbrick, formerly of Savannah and at present at Liverpool; two invoices of divers merchandise; divers receipts of light-house duties of the coast of England; divers declarations respecting merchandise laden on board the Diana; two bills of lading of the said merchandise; a passport of the United States for J. Miller, Esquire; another of the American Consul at Liverpool for James Stanley; the act of naturalization in America of Richard Swarbrick: which papers above mentioned have been translated into the French language by the sworn Interpreters, Lecointre and Marzin.

The whole being maturely examined, the Tribunal, considering,

1. That from the result of divers examinations, and particularly from those of George, Mernezie, Cambuzier, and of divers passengers, there exists a doubt on the quality of the ship Diana*:

2. That it appears from the said examinations, that papers were thrown overboard at the time of the capture†; that the regulation of the 26th July, 1778, declares, article 3d, that vessels belonging to neutrals

(Notes by Mr. Barnet.)

* A mulatto man, who denies having made a declaration of this kind.

† Declaration made by an Irishman, prisoner, sent in here on board the Diana, and since set at liberty and entered into the service of the Republic.

or allies, which, under such circumstances, throw papers overboard, shall be good prize :

3. That article 25th of the treaty of the 6th February, 1778, concluded between France and the United States expressly declares, that the vessels of the contracting parties shall be furnished with sea-letters or passports, from their respective Governments :

4. That the 27th article of the same treaty declares, that when the vessels of one of the contracting parties shall be met by a vessel of war of the other, or by a privateer, the master of the vessel shall show his passport evidencing the property of the vessel, and that it shall not be free for her to continue her voyage until she has shown this passport :

5. Considering, in fine, that it results from the declaration made by Captain Ingraham, commanding the ship *Diana*, that he had no sea-letter or passport : *Declares* to be good prize the said ship *Diana*, with her tackle and apparel and her cargo—orders that sale shall be made of her in the accustomed manner, in order that the proceeds may be divided among the owners, officers, and crew of the privateer *Vengeur* ; and that in consequence all guardians, sequestrators, and depositaries shall deliver them up, for doing which they shall be warranted.

Brest, the 8th Frimaire, 5th year of the Republic, one and indivisible—Signed on the Register, Joseph Dupleffis, President ; Guilhem the elder, Binard the Father, Lorans, Judges ; and Chalands, an Assistant to the Judges.

(Signed and delivered) HETET, Secretary.

I J. Cox Barnet, Consular Agent of the United States of America, for the port of Brest, do certify that the above is a true copy of the original signed by Hetet, Greffier of the Tribunal of Commerce of this commune, now in my hands.

Brest, 28th January, 1797.

(Signed)

J. COX BARNET.

(TRANSLATION.)

Extract

Extract of a Letter from Joseph Izuardi, Consul of the United States at Cadiz, to the Secretary of State, dated Cadiz, 15th December, 1796.

I shall now proceed to exhibit in one point of view the number and actual situation of the American vessels detained in the ports under the district of this consulate, which are as follow.

Mercury of New-York, Captain Brooks.—She was taken by a French privateer, going into Gibraltar for instructions from the owners' correspondents, to proceed up the Mediterranean. She is now detained at Malaga, and the judicial proceedings sent to Madrid in order to have the affair settled by the Ministers.

Eliza of Charleston, Capt. William Flagg.—She was taken by the same privateer, going also to Gibraltar for instructions to proceed up the Mediterranean. The judicial proceedings of her cause were sent to Madrid with those of Captain Brooks, to be conjointly arranged. The cargo of this vessel has been landed at Ceuta, and I have opposed its being sold until a determination is agreed to by the Ministers at Madrid. The vessel is released, and now here.

Elizabeth of Philadelphia, Captain Garner.—She was taken coming from London, and brought here; and was going to Sevilla to load with fruit on account of a house at Hamburgh. She has no proper sailing documents, but only a certificate that she is American property by purchase in London. I have opposed her being condemned, and wrote to London, demanding the documents wanting. Independent of the difficulties arisen on that account, this Admiralty wants to condemn her for not having the passports required by the 17th article of the late treaty of commerce and amity between the United States and the King of Spain; but I have shown to the Court she could not possibly be provided with it.

Mary Anne of Philadelphia, Captain Smith.—She was taken by the Grand Dorade French privateer, going from Saffi to Lisbon with wheat, and brought in here. Her papers are perfectly right, and the French seemed perfectly satisfied on that head, which made me expect her immediate release; when they have suddenly started difficulties, which are nothing but cavilling and chicane. The cargo is on account of a neutral established at Lisbon, and is to be sold, and the amount given security for. This is the vessel I mentioned in my last, which had had the mate and crew taken out on the high sea, and nothing has since then been heard respecting them.

Commerce of Boston, Captain Langlois, and another American vessel—have been taken and carried into Algeiras, going for and steering towards the Mediterranean. I have wrote to be acquainted with the particulars, and act accordingly.

Extract of a Letter from B. H. Phillips, Esq. dated Curaçoa, 25th March, 1797, and addressed to the Secretary of State.

SIR,

Within a few days past the following vessels have been sent in here by cruisers under French colours, in consequence of a proclamation done by Victor Hugues at Guadaloupe, in the last month, and of which no doubt you have had notice ere this. The vessels sent in are, ship Fame, Captain Joseph Brown, belonging to Portsmouth, N. H. from whence she sailed the —— January, bound with a cargo of lumber to Grenada, where she sold her cargo, and received a return cargo of sugar and rum, which she has on board.

Brig Lady Washington, Captain Mayo Garrish, belonging to Newbury-port, sailed from Charleston, S. C. the 29th of January last, bound with a cargo
of

of rice, slaves, pork, and shingles, for a market, and sold her cargo at Barbadoes, where he received sugar and rum, which she has on board.

Schooner Two Friends, Capt. ——— Van Ransley (the Captain was kept on board the privateer, and is not yet arrived), belonging to New-York, sailed from Wilmington, N. C. 20th of January, loaded with a cargo of turpentine, pitch, tar, tobacco, and lumber; cleared out for New-York, but, by letters said to be in possession of the captors, was bound to Martinico.

Extract of a Letter from Frederick Folger, Esquire, appointed Consul for the United States at Aux Cayes, to the Secretary of State, dated February 10th, 1797.

Hearing with pain of the captures made on the vessels of the United States, and brought into the different ports of this island, I endeavoured to obtain a list of them; but as they are carried into ports distant from my residence, it was a long time before I could succeed; however, I have the honour to transmit to you one, although imperfect. I wish it may be acceptable; it exhibits a melancholy picture of the hazardous state of our commerce, which, it seems, has been always a prey, under some pretext or other, to the belligerent powers.

(No. 5.)

SCHEDULE

Of the Names of American Vessels captured by the French, and of the Circumstances attending them, commencing with July, 1796.

1. Ship Hope, Coward, of Philadelphia, from Baltimore to Port au Prince, sent into Leogane.

2. Brig Friendship, Ryley, of Philadelphia, sent into Port de Paix.
3. Schooner Betsey, M'Culloch, from Jamaica, plundered at sea.
4. Brig Corn Planter, Cohoon, from Demarara, bound home, was sent to Guadaloupe, and condemned.
5. Brig Glasgow, Codwise, carried into Leogane, and condemned.
6. Brig Charlotte, King, of New-York, carried into Leogane, and condemned.
7. Sloop Nancy, Small, of Philadelphia, carried into Leogane.
8. Sloop Sincerity, Boyd, of Philadelphia, carried into Leogane, and condemned.
9. Sloop Delia, Huggins, of Philadelphia, carried into Leogane, and condemned.
10. Sloop Dolphin, Moray, of Philadelphia, carried into Leogane.
11. Brig Triton, Flinn, of Philadelphia, carried into Leogane, and condemned.
12. Brig Experiment, Huston, of Philadelphia, carried into Leogane, and condemned.
13. Schooner Bride, Robert, of Philadelphia.
14. Brig Industry, Maffey, of Baltimore, carried into Leogane, and condemned.
15. Schooner Hannah, Philips, of Baltimore, carried into Leogane.
16. Schooner Alataca, Mann, of George-Town (S.C.), was carried into Leogane.
17. Brig Eliza, Whitefield, of Wilmington (N. C.), carried into Leogane, and condemned.
18. Sloop Joanna, Hunt, of Providence, was carried into Leogane, and condemned.
19. Sloop Sally, Smith, of Providence, was carried into Leogane.
20. Schooner Ann, Gibbs, of Boston, was carried into

into Leogane, and condemned; having been bound to Port au Prince, with horses.

21. Schooner Juno, of Boston, was carried into Leogane, and condemned.
22. Sloop Britannia, Young, of N. Yarmouth, was carried into Leogane.
23. The Amie, of Boston, was condemned in Leogane.
24. The schooner Two Friends, Place, was plundered at sea of every thing the privateers could take.
25. The brig Polly, Watton, of Philadelphia, was captured by a French privateer, but recaptured by a British frigate; and she was again captured, carried into Petit Guave, and there abandoned by the Captain.
26. The brig Brutus, Aborn, of New-York, from St. Marc, with a cargo of provisions, dry goods, and cash, valued at ten thousand dollars, and the vessel at five thousand, condemned.
27. Schooner Regulator, Stanwood, on her passage from New-York, was captured and carried into Leogane. The cargo was taken without payment, and the vessel detained 50 days, during which time the mate and all the crew died.
28. Brig Keranhapuch, Lillibridge, of Philadelphia, was captured, carried into Mariguane, and her cargo of provisions, valued at 12,600 dollars, and vessel at 9000 dollars, were both condemned. She was from Philadelphia.
29. Brig Theodosia, Vanzize, of Philadelphia, was carried into Basseterre, Guadaloupe, and condemned, with her cargo, without a trial.
30. Brig Flora was carried into St. Domingo.
31. Brig Nymph, Sullivan, of Philadelphia, was captured and carried into Petit Guave. Her cargo of provisions and dry goods was valued at 10,000 dollars.
32. Brig Franklin, Peck, of Philadelphia, from Port au Prince, with a cargo of sugar, valued at 5400 dollars,

dollars, was carried into Mariguane. The vessel and cargo were condemned. The vessel was valued at 4000 dollars.

33. Schooner Catharine, Towne, was captured and carried into St. Domingo.
34. Schooner Mayflower, belonging to Norfolk, and bound thither from an English port, with a cargo of coffee, was captured and carried into Leogane.
35. Brig Mercury, Brooke, of Norfolk, from Cadiz to Gibraltar, was captured by a French privateer, and carried into Tariffa.
36. Schooner Ariel, Compton, of and from Baltimore, bound to Martinique, was captured and carried into Guadaloupe, where vessel and cargo were condemned.
37. Schooner Ranger, Brown, was detained at St. Martin's, and her crew confined, because she had no sea-letter.
38. Schooner Friendship, Harlow, from Martinique, for Boston, was carried into St. Martin's, under pretence of her not having a sea-letter, but on producing it she was liberated, though not before she had been plundered of various articles. Two other American vessels, at that time in St. Martin's, were condemned, because they could not produce such a document.
39. Brig Nancy, May, of New-York, was carried into Mariguane, whilst she was on a voyage from St. Marc's with a cargo of provisions and dry goods, valued at 20,000 dollars; the vessel was valued at 5000. They were condemned.
40. Brig Mary, Boyle, of Baltimore, was carried into Mariguane with a cargo of provisions, valued at 6000 dollars. The vessel was valued at 6000 dollars. She was from Baltimore. They were condemned.
41. Brig Freemason, Wire, of New-York, from Jeremie, with a cargo of provisions and dry goods, valued

- valued at 26,000 dollars, which, with the vessel, valued at 3000, were condemned.
42. Schooner Rainbow, Howland, of New-Bedford, was carried into l'Ance-a-veau with a cargo of oil, from Cape François to Petit Guave:—cleared.
43. Schooner Catharine, Story, of Philadelphia, carried into l'Ance-a-veau, with a cargo of provisions and dry goods, and condemned.
44. Sloop Jenny, Adams, of Boston, was carried into l'Ance-a-veau.
45. Ship Mount Vernon was condemned at Porto Rico.
46. Brig Almy, Cutter, was captured by a French privateer, but recaptured by a British sloop of war.
47. The ship Diana, of South Carolina, from Liverpool, bound to Savannah, was captured and carried into Brest.
48. The ship Sally, of Boston, from Ireland, was captured by a French privateer, and sent into Brest.
49. The ship Golden Age, of Philadelphia, was captured on her homeward voyage, from Kingston, and sent into Havanna.
50. The ship Thomas, Martin, of Charleston, was boarded by a privateer without a commission, plundered of a great number of articles, and carried to St. Jago, and thence to Havanna.
51. The Ann and Maria, of Baltimore, was captured on her homeward passage from Jamaica, carried into St. Jago of Cuba, and condemned.
51. Schooner Charming Polly, Preschett, of Baltimore, from Jeremie, with a cargo of coffee and cotton, valued at 25,000 dollars, was captured and carried into Petit Trou. The vessel was valued at 3600 dollars. They were both condemned.
52. Schooner Zephyr, Hansford, of Norfolk, was condemned at Cape François.

53. Schooner Three Friends, Wilfon, of Baltimore, from Port au Prince, was carried into Leogane, with a cargo of sugars and dry goods, valued at 24,000 dollars—condemned.
54. Schooner ———, Harding, of New-York, was carried into Aux Cayes, and abandoned there.
55. Ship Active, from Norfolk to Jamaica, was sent into Port de Paix.
56. The brig Dispatch, Lunt, from Port au Prince, with a cargo of molasses, valued at 8000 dollars, which, with the vessel, valued at 4000, were condemned.
57. Schooner Argus, of Baltimore, was condemned at Guadaloupe, for trading with a British island.
58. Schooner Citizen, Gilbert, on her passage from Norfolk to Martinique, was captured and carried into Guadaloupe, and there released.
59. Schooner Phœbe, Webb, from New-London to Jeremie, was carried into Petit Guave, where she was plundered and detained.
60. Brig Nancy, Webb, was carried into Petit Guave. She belonged to New-London.
61. Schooner Hope, Jacocks, of Philadelphia, from Philadelphia, was carried into Petit Guave, with a cargo of provisions, &c. valued at 8000 dollars.
62. Brig Clio, Ball, of and from Baltimore, was carried into Petit Guave, with a cargo of provisions.
62. Sloop Leader, Warner, of Cape Ann, from thence with a cargo of provisions, valued at 5000 dollars, was carried into Petit Guave.
63. Schooner Amelia, Cockrin, of and from Boston, for Europe, was carried into Petit Guave, with a cargo of wine and dry goods, valued at 16,000 dollars.
64. Schooner Jane, Atwood, went to Cape François on a trading voyage, and there the governmental administration seized the cargo, without allowing any compensation.

65. Brig Clarissa, Bruton, of and from Philadelphia, for Trinidad, was carried into Guadaloupe, and her cargo condemned.
 66. Ship James, Buchanan, of Baltimore, bound to the West Indies, was captured the beginning of January, and carried into Guadaloupe, where her cargo was sold and sequestered.
 67. Schooner Return, Nichols, from Barbadoes to New-York, was carried into Guadaloupe, where her cargo, and all the specie she had on board, were condemned.
 68. The Brig Mary, of New-York, from Barbadoes for North Carolina, was taken on the 29th December, and carried into St. Marc's.
 69. The brig Westmoreland, Troop, of New-York, was captured off the Havanna by a French privateer, and sent for New-Orleans.
 70. Ship Hope, Sewall, of Boston, was captured by a French privateer, four hours after leaving St. Thomas's, and sent to leeward.
 71. The schooner Washington, Jones, of Baltimore, was condemned at Port de Paix.
 72. The schooner Hannah, Bright, of Alexandria, was condemned at the same place.
 73. The sloop Hiram, Baldwin, was condemned at the same place.
 74. Ship Hope, Seward, of Boston, was carried into Porto Rico.
 75. Brig Susan, Lines, of New-Haven, was carried into Guadaloupe, and her cargo taken.
- The following Vessels were captured by French Privateers, and carried into Cabo Roxa, in Porto Rico.*
76. Brig Resolution, Moore, of Portsmouth, New-Hampshire, from Demarara—cargo condemned.
 77. Schooner Neptune, Pease, of Savannah, from Grenada—vessel and cargo condemned.
 78. Schooner Shetucket, Bowditch, of New-Haven, also from Grenada—vessel and cargo condemned.

79. The *Juliana*, Captain Hayward, was captured on her voyage from *Hamburgh* to *Baltimore*, by a prize brig belonging to *Commodore Barney*. She was carried to *Porto Rico*, and after some detention dismissed.
80. The ship *Sally*, Bayne, of *New-York*, from *Demarara*, bound home, was carried into *St. Martin's*, and the vessel and cargo condemned.
81. The brig *Mary*, Beattie, of *New-York*, was carried into *St. Martin's*; she was on a voyage from *Barbadoes* to *Turk's Island*.
82. Brig ———, of *Sheepcut*, *Massachusetts*, Captain *Crawford*, from *St. Bartholomew's* to *Georgia*, was carried into the same place.
83. Schooner ———, of *Newbern*, Captain *Tinker*, had cleared out from *St. Martin's* for *St. Bartholomew's*, but was brought back by a privateer, and was waiting for trial.
84. The ship *Reimdyke*, of *Providence*, Aborn master, from the *Isle of France*, was captured by a French cruiser, and carried to *St. Martin's*, but was cut out of the harbour by a British lugger, and carried to *Tortola*.
85. The brig *Betsy*, Baker, from *Wells*, in *Massachusetts*, to *Cape François*, was carried into *St. Martin's*, where the vessel and cargo were condemned.
86. The schooner *Rebecca*, of *Baltimore*, Hall master, was captured and carried into *St. Martin's*, and there abandoned.
87. The brig *Peggy*, Kilby, of and bound to *Philadelphia*, from *Port au Prince*, was captured by a French privateer, and afterwards recaptured by a British ship of war.
88. Ship *Commerce*, Ham, of *Newbury-port*, was captured by a French privateer, and abandoned by them on the appearance of a British ship of war.
89. 90. Brig *John*, Tucker, and schooner *Kitty*,
Harper,

Harper, from Jeremie, with coffee, bound to New-York, were taken by a French privateer, and sent into Cuba.

91. The brig Ruffel, Smith, of Newbern, sailed thence with a cargo of lumber, bound for a market in the West Indies. She was captured, carried to Cape François, and condemned.
92. The brig Susan and Polly, of and from New-York to Jamaica, was carried into Port de Paix, and condemned without a trial.
93. Ship Andromache, Kingston, of Philadelphia, from Cadiz, was captured, detained, and plundered by a French privateer.
94. Sloop Polly, Turner, of Derby, Connecticut, was taken on the 3d of December, carried into Guadaloupe, and condemned.
95. Brig Patriot, Bishop, with her cargo, were condemned at Cape François.
96. The Speedwell, of Alexandria, was forced, by distress, to enter Cape François, where she was seized and condemned.
97. Ship ———, Butt, of New-York, was sent into Cape François for adjudication.
98. Schooner Hopewell, Skinner, was condemned at the Cape.
99. Brig Speedwell, Crawford, from Nevis to Savannah, was carried into Guadaloupe, and, after a long detention, acquitted.
100. Brig Nancy, of Newbern, was carried into St. Martin's.
101. Schooner Elizabeth, Trott, from Demarara to New-London, was carried into St. Martin's by a French privateer, and the Captain and some of the crew imprisoned.
102. Brig Woolwich, M'Cutcheon, of Philadelphia, from Port au Prince, with 100 hhds. and 100 bbls. of sugar, was carried into Cuba, and condemned.

102. Brig Lavinia, of Salem, from Aux Cayes, was sent into Cuba.
103. Schooner Harriet, Shield, of Philadelphia, was taken and carried into Port de Paix, and condemned there.
104. Schooner Henry and Gustavus, Hempsted, from St. Bartholomew's, was boarded by a French brig, and robbed of 129 joes, and some small articles.
105. Brig Polly, Clemens, of Portland, bound from London to Virginia, was carried into St. Bartholomew's.
106. The Friends, of Norfolk, from London for Norfolk, was sent into Guadaloupe, and condemned.
107. The brig Swift, Luke, of and from Norfolk for Barbadoes, was carried into Guadaloupe, where the vessel was cleared, but the cargo condemned.
107. Brig Neptune, Blanchard, bound to St. Bartholomew's with lumber, was carried into Guadaloupe, and condemned, because she had no sea-letter.
108. Ship Charlotte, of Baltimore, carried into Guadaloupe, tried, and acquitted.
109. Brig ———, Captain Drane, bound to Europe, was carried into Guadaloupe, and compelled to sell her cargo.
110. Brig ———, Captain Bickford, from Russia to America, was carried into Guadaloupe.
111. Schooner Apollo, White, of Wiscasset, from Martinique to Savannah, was captured, plundered, and ordered for Porto Rico, but on her passage recaptured by a British vessel.
112. The Ruby, Smith, was captured by a French privateer, and ordered for St. Domingo, but rescued by the crew.
113. Ship St. Tammany, Dangerfield, of Virginia,
from

- from Liverpool to Savannah, with salt, was captured and carried into Guadaloupe.
114. Brig Thetis, Peterkin, of Baltimore, from Jeremie, was captured and carried into Baracoa, in the island of Cuba, plundered, and detained as a prize.
115. Ship Pattern, Bool, of New-York, was condemned for being bound to Jamaica.
116. Schooner Speedwell, Atkins, from Penobscot, was taken by a French privateer, and sent into Guadaloupe.
117. Schooner Jenny and Hannah, from Barbadoes for Connecticut, was boarded by a French privateer, and robbed.
118. Brig Eliza, Seymour, of and from New-London, in Connecticut, to the West Indies, with horses, was carried into Guadaloupe, and condemned, together with her cargo.
119. Brig Betty, Clark, from Wilmington (N. C.), to Martinique, with lumber, grain, &c. carried into Guadaloupe, her cargo sequestered.
120. Brig Eliza, Francis, from New-London, was carried into Guadaloupe, where her cargo was condemned.
121. Ship Washington, from the Isle of France to Boston, being blown off the coast, and in distress, was captured in sight of Descada, and carried into Guadaloupe for adjudication.
122. Schooner Harriet, Eddow, of New-York, from Carolina, was carried into Guadaloupe: her cargo was sequestered, and the vessel cleared.
123. Ship Eliza, Hambin, from Cork, for New-York, having sprung a leak, was obliged to bear away for the West Indies. She was captured by a French privateer, and run on shore at Mariegalante. The Captain was imprisoned 32 days, and then dismissed.
124. Sloop Honor, Kemble, of and from New-London,

- don, was carried into Petit Trou, with a cargo of provisions and live stock, valued at 3000 dollars, which with the vessel, valued at 1500 dollars, was condemned.
125. Sloop Nelly, Adams, of Boston, was captured and carried into l'Ance-a-veau in ballast.
126. Schooner Somerset, Dillingham, of Charleston, was carried into l'Ance-a-veau, with a cargo of salt and wine.
127. Brig Pearl, Webb, of and from New-London, was carried into Petit Guave, with a cargo of provisions, valued at 6000 dollars.—She was abandoned.
128. Brig Pomona, of Baltimore, was carried into Leogane, and condemned.
129. Schooner Hannah, of Philadelphia, was carried into Leogane, and condemned.
130. Schooner Nancy, of Philadelphia, was carried into Leogane, and condemned.
131. Schooner Hibernia, of New-York, was carried into Leogane, and condemned.
132. Schooner Polly, of Staten Island, was carried into Leogane, and condemned.
133. Schooner Three Friends, Parker, of Charleston, was carried into Leogane, and condemned.
134. Schooner Eliza, of Charleston, was carried into Leogane, and condemned.
135. Schooner Liberty, Williams, of Boston, was carried into Leogane, and condemned.
136. Schooner Wilmington Packet, Francis, of Charleston, was carried into St. Jago de Cuba, where she was condemned, with her cargo, consisting of sugar and coffee.
137. Ship Success, Gordon, of Philadelphia, was carried into the same place, with a cargo of sugar, and condemned. She was from Jamaica.
138. Schooner Harriet, Chadwick, of New-York, from North Carolina for Barbadoes, was carried into

into Guadaloupe, where the cargo was condemned, and the vessel cleared.

139. Brig Hope, Sanford, of Alexandria, from Barbadoes for Virginia, was carried into Guadaloupe, where the vessel and cargo were condemned.
140. Ship Mohawk, Sutherland, of New-York, from Barbadoes, was carried into Guadaloupe, where the cargo was condemned.
141. Brig Betty, Lord, of New-London, from Surinam, was captured and carried into Guadaloupe. She was cleared.
142. Schooner Active, Atkins, from Penobscot, was carried into Guadaloupe, where her cargo was condemned.
143. Brig Trial, Dean, from Norfolk for Cadiz, was carried into Guadaloupe, and her cargo sequestered.
144. Schooner Commerce, Wilds, from Boston for a market in the West Indies, was carried into Guadaloupe, and the cargo condemned.
145. Snow Two Sisters, of Portsmouth (N. H.), was captured, and carried the Captain knew not where.
146. Brig Dolphin, Merry, of Boston, from Bonavista for Norfolk, was carried into Guadaloupe.
147. Brig Two Sisters, Hubbard, of Baltimore, from Berbice, was sent to Porto Rico, and condemned, with her cargo.
148. Brig Panther, Merrill, of Kennebunk, from Barbadoes, was captured and sent to St. Martin's, where the cargo was condemned.
149. Ship James, Smith, of and from Baltimore, was carried into Guadaloupe, but cleared, having been taken before the promulgation of the arret authorizing it.
150. Sloop Betty, of Boston, from Berbice, was carried into Guadaloupe—vessel and cargo condemned.
151. Brig Abigail, Fibbits, was carried into Guadaloupe, where the cargo was condemned.

152. Schooner Robinson Crusoe, Church, from Barbadoes, was captured, carried into Guadaloupe, plundered, detained, and then given up.
153. Schooner Lark, Hands, was carried into Port de Paix, and condemned.
154. Ship Active, Whitehouse, was carried into Port de Paix, and condemned.
155. Schooner Betty, Brown, was carried into Port de Paix, and condemned.
156. Schooner Federal, Jones, was carried into Port de Paix, and condemned.
157. Schooner Thankful, Howland, was carried into Port de Paix, and condemned.
158. Brig Fanny, Brown, was carried into Port de Paix, and condemned.
159. Brig Digby, Taylor, was carried into Port de Paix, and condemned.
160. Brig Susan and Polly, Abceton, was carried into Port de Paix, and condemned.
161. Brig Georgia Packet, M'Keever, was carried into Port de Paix, and condemned.
162. Schooner Eutaw, Smith, was carried into Port de Paix, and condemned.
163. Brig Abigail, of Portsmouth, New-Hampshire, was captured as she was going into Antigua with provisions.
164. Brig Hope, Bradford, of and to Alexandria, from Barbadoes, was carried to Guadaloupe, and condemned.
165. The Mermaid, Tilton, from Boston for London, was met by a French privateer, which put on board of her 20 prisoners, without allowing them any provisions.
166. Schooner Two Cousins, Dewall, from Jeremie to Philadelphia, was captured by a French privateer, run on shore by them, and then deserted.
- 167—8—9—170—1. Schooner Henry, Walter, and now Endeavour, Freeman, both of Philadelphia, and

and the sloop Speedwell, Clark, schooner Kitty and Maria, Logan, and schooner Triton, Beeby, were all condemned and sold at Gonaives.

172. Ship Mary, Nye, of Baltimore, was chased on shore, within a few leagues from Berbice, by a French privateer.

173. Schooner Poll, Woodward, of Philadelphia, was taken on her passage from Jeremie, and sent for Cuba, by a French privateer.

174. Ship Eliza, Burton, from Barbadoes for Norfolk, was carried into Guadaloupe. Her cargo was condemned, and the crew plundered and insulted.

175. Ship Nancy, Cunningham, from Bristol, bound to Wilmington, was captured by a French privateer, carried to St. Augustine, and ransomed by the master.

176. Sloop George, of Kennebunk, Grant master, was captured and carried into Cabo Roxa, where being driven from his vessel by the privateers, Captain Grant abandoned her.

177. Brig Union, Lyddleman, of Norwich, was carried into Porto Rico.

178. Schooner Lepper, Breard, of Portsmouth, was captured and carried into Porto Rico.

179. Brig Fanny, Gould, of Biddeford, cleared for Leogane, was carried into Port de Paix, and condemned.

180. Brig America, Town, of Philadelphia, bound from St. Thomas's to Port de Paix, or Cape Francois, arrived at the former place, where her cargo and cash. to the amount of near 17,000 dollars, were taken by the Administration.

181. Brig Two Sisters, Worth, from Norfolk for Leogane, was carried into Cuba and sold.

182. Brig Three Sisters, Wardwell, from London to Halifax, was carried into Havre, with a cargo supposed

- posed to belong to the British Government, but both vessel and cargo were condemned.
- 183—4—5. Brigs Nalouisca, of Newbury-port, Oxen, of New-York, and John, of the same place, were carried into St. Jago.
186. The Penelope, on her passage from Petit Guave, was sent for Carthagena, but recaptured by a British ship, and sent for Jamaica.
187. Schooner John, Cook, was carried into St. Martin's.
188. Sloop Minerva, of Providence, from Africa to St. Thomas, was carried into Guadaloupe, and condemned.
189. Brig Fly, Ruffel, on her passage from Antigua to Philadelphia, was taken by a French privateer, and carried into St. Martin's.
190. Schooner Governor Clinton, bound from Jeremie to Philadelphia, was captured by a French privateer, and sent it is not known whither.
191. Schooner Two Friends, Rensselaer, of New-York, from Wilmington (N. C.) to Martinique, was captured, and ordered for Curaçao.
192. Schooner Clara, of Baltimore, bound to Leogane, was captured and ordered for Port de Paix, but recaptured by a British cruiser.
193. Schooner Cynthia, Appleton, bound from Esquibo to Boston, was sent into St. Martin's. The vessel and cargo were condemned.
194. Schooner Columbia, Bordman, from Tobago to Boston, was captured and carried into St. Martin's.
195. Brig Hannah, Lathrop, of Boston, bound to Trinidad, was carried into Guadaloupe, but cleared.
196. Brig Ann, of New-York, and from thence bound to St. Thomas, was carried into Guadaloupe, and cleared.
197. Sloop Shepherdes, Dean, of and from Philadelphia

- delphia for the West Indies, was carried into Guadaloupe, where her cargo was sequestered.
198. Sloop Mary, Goodhue, of and from Newburyport for Surinam, was carried into Guadaloupe, and cleared.
199. Ship Eliza, Burton, of Norfolk, from Barbadoes, was carried into Guadaloupe.
200. Brig Scipio, M'Nair, of New-York, from Dublin to St. Croix, was carried into Guadaloupe.
201. Ship Little Mary, Banners, was captured off Mariegalante by the French, and recaptured by the British.
202. Schooner Hiram, Buchanan, from St. Bartholomew's, was plundered and injured by a French privateer: she was captured by another and carried to Guadaloupe.
203. Brig Sally, of New-York, was carried into Guadaloupe and condemned.
204. Ship William, Strong, of Portland, was captured and carried into Porto Rico.
205. Schooner Active, Canoby, from Martinique for America, was carried into St. Martin's.
206. Schooner Nabby, Munroe, of Bristol (R. I.), from Africa for St. Thomas, was carried into Guadaloupe.
207. Sloop Shepherdefs, of Alexandria, Dean master, was carried into Guadaloupe by a French privateer, and her cargo was there condemned.
208. Brig Alexander, Shepherd, of Boston, was carried into Guadaloupe.
209. Schooner Trial, Roper, of Alexandria, was carried into Guadaloupe.
210. The Sea Nymph, Hastia, was captured by a French privateer, and sent it is not known whither.
211. Ship Nancy, Dill, of Philadelphia; 212. Ship Polly, Pinew, of Portland; 213. Ship Brandin,
- G G 3
- Gay,

- Gay, of Norfolk ; 214. Ship Louisa, Talman, of Boston ; 215. Brig Two Sisters, Skaler, of New-York ; 216. Brig Sally, Yardly, of Philadelphia ; 217. Schooner Citizen, Maffey, of Baltimore ; 218. Schooner Molly, Wife, of Baltimore ; 219. Schooner Columbia, Thompson, of Providence ; 220. Sloop James, Palmer, of Philadelphia ; 221. Sloop Betsy, Pope, of Philadelphia ; 222. Sloop Martha, Towles, of Fredericksburg ; 223. and sloop Industry, Hitchcock, of New-Haven, were all captured by French cruizers and carried into Jean Rabel in St. Domingo, where they were also all condemned.
224. The brigantine Lady Walterstorff, Gutter-son, of Philadelphia, from Demerara, was carried into Guadaloupe and condemned.
225. The ship Ann and Susan, West, of Philadelphia, was seen in possession of a French privateer.
226. Schooner Hawk, Parrock, from Jamaica to Philadelphia, was plundered at sea by a French privateer, and then dismissed.
227. Brig Baron de Carondelet, M'Call, from Leghorn, was twice boarded, plundered, and detained by French privateers.
228. Brig Lipsbury, Farly, from Guadaloupe to Boston, was boarded by a French privateer, plundered, and searched.
229. Brig General Warren, Stowell, was captured by the French, carried to St. Eustatia, condemned at Guadaloupe, and sold at the former place.
230. The sloop Urania was lying at Guadaloupe as a prize.
231. The sloop Fox, Brooks, of Hartford, bound thence to Leogane, was captured, carried to Port de Paix, and vessel and cargo there condemned ; the owners of the privateers having given the
Commissaries

Commissaries 100 half-joes to pronounce that sentence.

232. The brig Peace, Allen, of Providence, bound from Dover to Surinam, having touched at Cayenne, was seized there as being bound from a British port, and condemned. Her value was 25,000 dollars.
233. Schooner Columbus, Mason, from St. Vincent's to Kennebunk, was boarded by a French privateer, plundered, set fire to, and abandoned.
234. Sloop John, Lee, captured by a French privateer and carried into St. Martin's, but was suffered to depart after being plundered, and after the Captain was obliged to pay for the shot fired at him on making the capture.
235. Brig Alexander, Shepherd, of Boston, was carried into Point Petre.
- 236 and 237. Brig Matilda of Baltimore, and schooner Neptune of Boston, bound from Teneriffe, were captured by a French privateer and carried into St. Thomas, where they were restored.
238. Ship Atlantic, of Baltimore, from Teneriffe, was captured by the French, but recaptured by the British.
239. Schooner Ranger, Riply, from Surinam for Boston, was fired at, boarded, plundered, and dismissed by a French privateer.
240. Brig Sally, Johnson, from Surinam to Newbury-port, was plundered by a French privateer, which also flogged the Captain.
241. Brig Seven Brothers, Singleton, from Port-au-Prince to Jamaica, was carried into Gonaives and condemned.
242. Ship Sedgley, from Philadelphia to Jamaica with slaves, was carried into St. Domingo and condemned.
243. Brig Orange, Hunt, of Rhode Island, from St.

- Lucia to Havannah; 244. Schooner Active, and 245. Eliza, both of Norwich, and from Tobago, bound home, were captured by a French privateer, and sent into Curaçao.
244. Barque Sufanna, Smith, of Biddeford, was taken and carried into Port Rico. She was bound from St. Vincent's.
245. Schooner Isabella, Jones, from St. Kitts, was carried into Port Rico, but released.
246. Schooner Adventure, Compton, of Baltimore, from Demerara, with coffee, was carried into Guadaloupe.
247. Schooner Jenny, Butts, of Alexandria, was carried into Guadaloupe with flour.
248. Brig Diana, Fairchild, of New-York, was sent into Guadaloupe and condemned.
249. Schooner Lucy, Califf, was taken and carried into Cape François and condemned.
250. Schooner Mary, Thompson, was carried into Cape François and acquitted.
251. Ship Friendship, Smith, was robbed and maltreated by a French privateer.
252. Ship Louisa, Clark, of Kennebeck, was carried into Jean Rabel and condemned.
253. Brig Lavinia, Cassin, was carried into St. Eustatia.
254. Schooner Delight, Hatch, of Penobscot, from Barbadoes, was carried into Porto Rico and condemned.
255. —, Captain Duckendorff, of Boston, from Tobago, carried into St. Thomas, and the mate and crew turned on shore naked and moneyless.
256. Brig John, Fry, of Baltimore, bound to St. Bartholomew's, was carried into Porto Rico.
257. Brig Triumphant was carried into Porto Rico and cleared.
258. Brig Harmony, Bunham, of Kennebeck, was carried into Porto Rico.

259. Schooner Molly Farley, Williams, was carried into —, and condemned at St. Domingo.
260. Sloop Maria, of New-York, from Martinique, was taken by a French privateer, and carried into Porto Rico.
261. Ship Hope, Rogers, of Baltimore, from Rotterdam, and 262. the ship Fox, from New-York to Hamburgh, were taken and carried into L'Orient; and the former condemned.
263. Schooner Sally, Richardson, of Philadelphia, from Port au Prince, was taken by a French privateer and ordered for Cape François.
264. Schooner Penguin, Walters, from Alexandria, was taken by a French privateer and sent to Port de Paix.
265. Brig Trio, White, was taken by a French privateer, and carried into the Havannah, and condemned.
266. Brig Virginia, Butts, of Alexandria, was taken carried to Guadaloupe, and condemned.
267. Ship Fair American, of New-York, was carried into St. Domingo, and condemned.
268. Ship Nancy, Perry, from Philadelphia to London, and 269. Brig Two Sisters, Sheret, from Philadelphia to Jamaica, were captured by a French privateer, and sent for Cape François.
270. Brig Sally, Baty, of Baltimore, with flour and corn, was condemned at Guadaloupe.
271. The Maria Wilmans, Gardner, of Baltimore, was carried to Guadaloupe, where the cargo was condemned, and the vessel cleared.
272. Brig Sally, Vetel, of Rhode Island, and 273. Schooner Sufannah, were both condemned at Guadaloupe.
273. Brig Juno, Walker, from Charleston to Hamburgh, was taken by a French privateer, and sent into Brest.
274. Ship Charlotte, from Charleston to Bremen,
was

was taken by a French privateer, and sent into Brest.

275. Ship Sally, from Guernsey to Dieppe, was taken by a French privateer, and sent into Dieppe.

276. Brig Ceres, Moore, of Newbern, bound to Trinidad, was taken by a French privateer, and sent into Porto Rico.

277. Brig Industry, Ryder, from Demerara, bound to Boston, was captured by a French privateer, and sent into Cape Rooke.

278. Schooner Betsey, Sturges, from Trinidad, was taken by a French privateer, and carried into Porto Rico.

279. Brig Industry, Oran, of Portsmouth (N. H.), was taken by a French privateer, and carried into Cape Rooke.

280. Brig Elizabeth, Gardner, of Philadelphia, was taken by a French privateer, and carried into Cadiz.

281. Brig Betsey and Patty was taken by a French privateer. She belonged to Alexandria, and was coming from Antigua.

282. Ship Sally and Betsey, Dubbel, of Newfield ;

283. Brig Alexander, Backhouse, of New-York ;

284. Brig Experience, Fitch, of New-York ;

285. Brig American, Rhodes ;

286. Schooner Polly, Erwin ;

287. Sloop Sterea, Ruffel, of Middletown ;

288. Schooner Two Cousins, Devol, of Philadelphia ;

} were all captured by French
cruisers, and carried into
Havannah.

289. Schooner Citizen, Lawrence, of Baltimore, from Martinique ;
290. Schooner Art, Dennison ;
291. Schooner Richmond, Rea, of Charleston, from Trinidad ;
292. Hester and Eliza, Freeman, of Baltimore, from Tobago ;
293. Schooner Isabella, Higgins, from St. Vincent's ;
294. Sloop Sally, Cargill, from Demerara ;
295. Ship Nancy, Gardner, of Boston, from the Isle of France, having touched at the Cape of Good Hope ;
296. Ship Alfred, Alguith, of Boston, from Lisbon to Saffee, with twelve thousand dollars on board, was captured by a French privateer, but was recaptured by the British.
297. Schooner Industry, Mesroon, from Charleston to Jamaica, was carried into St. Jago by a French privateer.
298. Brig Commerce, Green, was carried into St. Jago by a French privateer ; 299. also brig Neutrality, Clark, of Kennebeck.
299. Brig Jefferson, Morris, was taken by a French privateer, but rescued by the Captain.
300. The D. Forester, from London to New-York, is taken and carried into Morlaix.
301. The schooner Success, of Norfolk, was condemned at the Cape.
302. Ship Maria, Ferres, of New-York, was taken by a French privateer, but recaptured by a British frigate.
303. Brig Eliza, Simpson, of New-York, was carried into Guadaloupe, where vessel and cargo were condemned.
304. Brig William, McClelan, of Portland, from Barbadoes to New-York, was carried it is not known whither.

taken by French privateers, and
carried into Curaçoa.

305. Schooner Polly, Willis, of Alexandria, was carried into Guadaloupe, and cleared.
306. Brig Nancy, Nimmo, of Alexandria, was carried into Guadaloupe, and condemned vessel and cargo.
307. Schooner Milton, Brooks, of New-York, was condemned at Guadaloupe.
308. Brig William, of Wiscasset, from Demerara bound home, was captured by a French privateer, and sent into St. Martin's.
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A few remarkable Cases of French Captures.

1. A ship from Salem was taken by a French privateer to the windward of Turk's Island passage: a British sloop of war heaving in sight, the Frenchmen quitted her, and heaving round under her stern, poured in several broadsides, which wounded four of her men.

2. The brig Glasgow, Codwise, of New-York, being bound from Jeremie to Port au Prince, was captured and carried into Leogane. The Captain was confined on board his vessel, his crew were excited to assassinate him; and on the 15th day of his confinement, having ventured on shore, he was taken up, placed in the fort, and there detained 36 hours without provisions. After a detention of 68 days, seeing no prospect of a trial, he abandoned the vessel, and returned home.

3. Captain Pierce, who had been carried to Leogane, mentions, that on his outward-bound passage, in the Bight of Leogane, he was boarded by an armed French barge, the master of which beat his supercargo in so unmerciful a manner with his sword, that he died in a few days afterwards. The barge robbed Captain Pierce of about 300 dollars worth; and Captain Miller, from Norfolk, to the amount of

of 900 dollars worth ; also Captain Boyd, of Philadelphia, to a considerable amount : they afterwards saw the pirate in Leogane, and complained of him to the commandant, who imprisoned him three days, and then liberated him without giving further satisfaction.

4. The *Hirondelle*, after having captured the schooner *Zephyr*, Captain Breard, of Portsmouth, and carried her into Cabo Roxo, plundered her of all her provisions, leaving Captain B. and crew nothing to subsist on. Captain B. went on board the *Hirondelle* to obtain satisfaction for the loss of his property, and to request, if it should not be made, leave to remain on board the privateer until his vessel was tried. The Captain refused him any, ordered him on shore, and, finally, threw him overboard, the privateer being then under way on another cruise.

5. The brig *Two Sisters*, Captain Worth, from Norfolk for Leogane, was brought to by a French privateer to the leeward of Hispaniola. Captain Worth was ordered on board ; and when there, the Captain of the privateer offering a paper written in French, ordered Captain Worth to sign it. On his refusing, the pirate drew his cut-throat razor, and swore he would cleave his skull, if he did not immediately put his name to the paper ; but Captain Worth persisted in refusing, reasoning on the absurdity of his signing a writing in a language he did not understand. The privateersman then turned to the sailors (two Italians), and commanded them to write their names : they could not write ; he then forced them with threats, and a drawn sword over their heads, to make their marks at the bottom of the paper. He then directly hailed the brig, informing that she was a good prize, as the men had signed a declaration that she was bound to Jamaica. Captain W. was carried to Cuba in the privateer, and four days afterwards

terwards the brig came in. On Captain Worth's observing to the picarooning Captain that he could not have her tried and sold at Cuba, he was told that she was already sold; and soon afterwards a Spanish merchant was put in possession of her: her papers were then sent to Cape François for trial.

6. The schooner Columbus, Mason, from St. Vincent's, for Kennebunk, was boarded by a French privateer, which detained her six hours, and took out of her 60 gallons of rum, a bbl. of sugar, &c. The privateersmen said they would have carried her in, if they had found property enough to engage their attention: they brought fire from the privateer, ordered the boy to kindle it in the caboose, said they were going to burn the vessel, and ordered the crew to put their things on board the vessel, and convey them to the privateer. One of the privateersmen then carried a firebrand to the mast head, another took one in the cabin, while a third conveyed one into the steerage; but on Captain M. declaring he had no money, and refusing to quit his vessel, they desisted, and permitted him to proceed.

7. The brig Almy, Cutter, was captured off the east end of Jamaica by two French privateers, one of which was the Flying Fish, built at Baltimore by one John Love, who afterwards sold her to her present owner at the Cape, and then went Captain of her. He fired upwards of thirty shot at the Almy without hailing her, although lying to for twenty minutes before, with American colours flying. He then hailed, and ordered the boat on board; which being done, he detained the mate, two seamen, the ship's register, and other papers, and sent a prize-master and three others, all armed, on board: they then hoisted in the boat and stood for Gonaives. Next day, however, they were recaptured by a British sloop of war.

8. A gentleman from Porto Rico informs, that the

the American ship Mount Vernon, captured by the French privateer Flying Fish, Captain Paris, had been condemned and sold there. The pretences for her condemnation were various ; but on their being principally obviated, judgment was finally given on instructions to the commander of the privateer, sent by the French Minister, directing him to make prize of the ship. Paris, Captain of the privateer, had been appointed Consul at Porto Rico, and sat in judgment on his own cause.

9. The schooner Ranger, Brown, was detained three days at St. Martin's, after having been cleared out : and the Captain and crew were confined on board a French frigate, under pretence that she had no sea-letter. Previous to the Ranger's sailing, a schooner from Baltimore, and another from New-York, were condemned, under a similar pretext.

10. The schooner Friendship, Harlow, was captured and carried into St. Martin's, under a supposition that she had no sea-letter ; but, upon producing it, she was released.

11. The Speedwell, of Alexandria, bound home, was sixty-three days on her passage : and owing to the hands having been a long time on short allowance, and to the damage she had sustained, she was obliged to bear away for Cape François, when the Administration, breaking through every tie of humanity, seized and condemned her.

12. Brig Neptune, Blanchard, bound to St. Bartholomew's with lumber, was carried into Guadeloupe, where she was tried and acquitted : afterwards she was tried again in consequence of Victor Hugues' orders, and condemned, because, as it was said, she had no sea-letter, although Captain B. had a certificate from the Custom-house, that there were not any sea-letters at the time she sailed, in that office.

13. Ship Charlotte, of Baltimore, was carried
into

into Guadaloupe with a cargo of flour, tried and acquitted. The supercargo, Mr. Buchanan, *in consequence merely of his name, was, without examination,* put into close prison for several days by Victor Hugues' orders, who afterwards, finding himself mistaken in the person, had him released.

14. Captain Barney, on his passage from France, captured five or six vessels sailing under certificates of property; these he set fire to, and has publicly declared he will do so in every instance, which is poor encouragement for Americans to purchase prizes of them. One of them was a brig belonging to P. and T. Mackie, from Malaga, Andrew Paden master, who was murdered the second day after they sailed by the mate and crew, and a considerable sum of money divided among them.

15. The ship Washington, from the Isle of France to Boston, out 153 days, blown off the coast, and, in distress, was taken in sight of Desceada, and sent into port for adjudication.

16. Captain Bright, on his passage from Alexandria to Mariguane, a French port, with a cargo of flour, was captured by a French privateer off Port de Paix, carried in there, and condemned without a hearing. There were about 15 sail more of American vessels in that port, the whole of them condemned, though several were bound to French ports. The Administration at the Cape had issued orders to capture all Americans bound to leeward of Cape François.

17. Schooner Clara, of Baltimore, with a valuable cargo of dry goods, bound to Leogane, was captured by a French privateer, and recaptured by a British vessel.

18. The sloop Fox, Brooks, from Hartford for Leogane, a French port, was captured and sent into Port de Paix, where both vessel and cargo were condemned

condemned under the pretence of her being bound to a British port. The owners of the privateer gave the Commissaries 100 half-joes to condemn the vessel; and the Captain had to pay three half-joes for his register after the vessel was sold.

19. The brig *Peace*, Allen, of Providence, was bound from Dover to Surinam, but touched at Cayenne. After she had been there several days she was seized; and the vessel and cash she had on board, valued at 25,000 dollars, were condemned under the pretence of her being from a British port.

20. Captain John Hall, of the schooner *Rebecca* of Baltimore, was plundered of every thing he had by the prize-master and crew put on board his vessel; and part of his crew were put on board a prison-ship, and obliged to work in the daytime: at night they were put in irons.

21. The schooner *Elizabeth*, Trott, from Demerara, bound to New-London, was captured by the French privateer *Flibustier*, and carried into St. Martin's, where the Captain and three of his crew were imprisoned.

22. The *Friends*, of Norfolk, from London, was captured by a French privateer and carried into Guadaloupe. The vessel was condemned, and the Captain and crew imprisoned. The Captain was afterwards, with four others, sent to Martinique to be exchanged for Frenchmen.

23. Captain Church informs, that the French take all American vessels bound to or from English ports, and behave in a most scandalous manner to the captains and crews, by putting them in gaol, or turning them on shore without the means of procuring even a meal.

24. Captain Calvert says, the treatment of Victor Hugues to the Americans is very cruel: they are thrown into prison, loaded with irons, stripped of

their apparel, and scarcely allowed a miserable subsistence.

25. From every one of the unfortunate Americans who were exchanged at Martinique for Frenchmen, accounts were given of the conduct of Victor Hugues towards their countrymen. Americans were dying at Guadaloupe in greater numbers than ever was known on board the Jersey prison-ship at New-York, during the late American war.

26. The brig Fanny, Gould, of Biddeford, was cleared out for Leogane, a French port in Hispaniola, with lumber only, with a regular sea-letter, register, and clearance; nevertheless, she was taken by a French national cutter and carried into Port de Paix. The papers were carried to the Cape, and the vessel and cargo soon afterwards condemned, on the plea, that the vessel was deficient of certificates of her cargo in the usual style from the officers of the port whence she sailed, agreeably to treaty. The Captain and crew were deprived of their adventures, clothes, &c. thrown into gaol among common thieves and murderers, put into irons, and allowed only four ounces of beef and half a pound of bread per day for their subsistence; in which confinement they were continued for twenty days. The preceding facts were sworn to before Justice Barret, of Boston.

27. Mr. Molay, supercargo of the Ann and Maria, of Baltimore, informs, that she was taken, on her homeward-bound passage from Jamaica, by a French privateer, and carried into St. Jago de Cuba, where (the Captain of the privateer having bribed two of the hands to swear she was British property) she was condemned, with her cargo, without even the semblance of a trial; and that her cargo being immediately landed, ports were knocked into her, and she was sent out on a cruise as a French privateer.

28. The Administration take by force all American cargoes without any mode of payment whatever, and likewise take all American vessels bound to or from English ports, and condemn them *without a hearing*.

29. The Government of this place seems determined to lay every obstacle in the way of American commerce: it now not only refuses paying old debts, but contracts (if it can be so called) new ones, without so much as a promise of ever paying: its armed vessels have sent in all Americans bound to or from any British ports, either in this island or real English colonies, which have been condemned *without so much as even the ceremonies of a trial*. Such as have come here of their own accord, have had their cargoes taken by force; some have abandoned their vessels and gone home, depending, as I suppose, upon the insurers for indemnification: others, whose cargoes have been partly taken, stay, but to no purpose.

30. Schooner Phœbe, Webb, was taken on her passage from New-London to Jeremie, and carried to Petit Guave, where she was detained ninety days, and the greatest part of her cargo taken *without a trial*: they even refused giving a receipt for what property they took; and the Commissaries refused Captain Webb provisions to subsist his sick people.

31. There were lying at Petit Guave, on the 10th November, seven American vessels, which had been captured in pursuance of orders issued by the Commissioners at the Cape, making all Americans bound to or from British ports lawful prize: they had been lying there from two to three months, during which time their cargoes were taken from them without the form of a trial; more than three fourths of the men (captains and sailors) fell a sacrifice to the fever, and the remaining fourth were more like walking ghosts than men, most of them destitute of money,

and unable to give a decent burial to those who die. A few days before, one Gaston, a mulatto, at the head of the Administration of the place, enticed a Philadelphia schooner, lying at Leogane, with flour, to come to Petit Guave, by promising the Captain, upon his sacred word of honour, that he would take nothing from him; but he had no sooner arrived, than Gaston ordered a guard on board the vessel, and took away the flour. There were then lying in the several ports of the Bight fifty-one sail of Americans, which had been brought in by privateers; and, at a moderate computation, half of their crews had died.

23. The brig Susan and Polly, of and from New-York, bound to Jamaica, was taken by a French privateer, and carried to Port de Paix. She was condemned, with her cargo, without the form of a trial, by Sonthonax, who declared it was unnecessary to ask any questions, as the French Directory had given positive instructions to seize every American vessel bound to or from British ports. Thirty-five sail of American vessels were condemned and sold in the same port, in the same manner, within a few days afterwards.

33. The snow Endeavour, Freeman, was bound from St. Croix to Aux Cayes, but was forbidden to enter by two British armed vessels. Soon afterwards she was taken by two French armed boats and sent into Gonaives, where the crew were insultingly turned on shore without the means of subsistence, and would have suffered but for the assistance they received from their American brethren there. The vessel and cargo were condemned and sold with *scarcely the ceremony of a trial*. Some days after being sent on shore, Captain F. returned to his vessel for the purpose of shifting his clothing, which was not only refused him, but threats were uttered against his life, and he found it necessary to leap into his
boat

boat to prevent the execution of their designs: two of his crew, having afterwards gone on board for a similar purpose, they were mangled in a most shocking manner, and one of them was mortally wounded.

34. "From every American vessel that arrives at Cape François, the cargo is forcibly taken by the Administration, who promise payment, apparently without any intention of performing, as cargoes thus forcibly taken remain yet unpaid, though many months have elapsed. When remonstrances are made, nothing but persecution results from it. From Captain Barney, of the *Medusa* frigate, being a native American, the captains of American vessels had reason to suppose he would rather have wished to alleviate their sufferings; but to persecution he added insult, not only to the American captains there, but to their country, by ignominiously hoisting its flag reversed on board his frigate."

(Signed) JAMES M'CALL, Mate of the Brig
Baron de Carondelet.

THOMAS ATWOOD, late Master of
the Schooner *Jane*, abandoned at
the Cape.

(No. 6.)

Extract of a Letter from Rufus King, Esq. Minister of the United States, in London, dated 19th April, 1797, enclosing the Protest of William Martin, Master of the Cincinnatus, of Baltimore, relative to the Torture inflicted upon said Martin by a French Cruiser.

"Hitherto the captures in Europe have not been numerous, though several of our valuable ships have been carried into France. and, in a few instances,

the masters, and other officers of our vessels, have been treated in a barbarous and cruel manner by the French cruisers, who have put them to the torture, in order to compel them to make such declarations relative to the property and destination of their ships and cargoes as were desired. Enclosed I send you the protest of William Martin, master of the *Cincinnati*, of Baltimore, who lately arrived here, after having fallen into the hands of a French cruiser, which obliged him to leave his own vessel, and to go on board the cruiser, when he was tortured for more than three hours. Captain Martin's thumbs, which I examined, bear the marks of the screws, and the scars will go with him to the grave.

“ It is impossible that these barbarous outrages should be authorized ; indeed the concealment observed by the perpetrators of them, who refused to tell their names, or the port of their equipment, evince that they are not so.”

By this public instrument of protest, be it known, and made manifest to all people, whom it doth or may concern, that on the 26th day of March last, before me, James Gravener, Notary and Tabellion Public, residing in the town and port of Dover, in the county of Kent, by lawful authority admitted and sworn, personally appeared William Martin, master of the ship or vessel called the *Cincinnati*, belonging to Baltimore, in America, of the burden of 229 tons, or thereabouts, then and now lying in Dover harbour, and entered a protest in due form ; and that on this 3d day of April, 1797, again personally appeared the said William Martin, together with Eugene Sweeny mate, and Robert Jackson mariner, also belonging to the said vessel, and upon their faith and honesty solemnly declared, and for truth affirmed and witnessed, that the said vessel, on the proceed of her present intended voyage from Baltimore aforesaid, laden with a cargo of sundry
merchandise,

merchandise, bound to London, met with hard gales of wind and high seas, therein sustained loss and damage, and was obliged to put into Galway Road, as by reference to a protest made thereon, and dated the 19th day of January last, more fully appears; that they were detained in the said road repairing and reinstating their loss and damage, and with hard gales of wind unfavourable to proceed their voyage until the 15th day of February following, when they got under way, and put to sea with light winds and variable, and prosecuted their voyage with variable, contrary, and stormy winds and weather, without any particular circumstance occurring until the 28th, when they had a hard gale at south by west, in which the said vessel laboured very heavily, and was almost constantly under water; and they were obliged to pump every half hour; and the quarter block-strap of the fore-yard was carried away; that they proceeded their voyage with southwardly winds, and on the 2d day of March it blew a violent gale at south, in which the said vessel laboured excessive hard, and shipped so much water, that the main deck was almost constantly covered therewith, and the said vessel's pumps were obliged to be kept going every quarter of an hour; that on the next day, at six o'clock in the evening, the gale and sea continuing, the said vessel made so much water, that they were obliged to pump constantly, and at eight o'clock a sea struck her abast, stove in one of the dead lights, filled the cabin with water (so that they were obliged to lade it out with buckets), and carried away part of the quarter-boards, and stove the skylight; that on the 4th the weather became moderate, with the wind to the eastward, and from that to the northward, with which they proceeded, meeting no particular occurrence until the 7th, about nine o'clock in the morning, when being in north latitude about $50^{\circ} 35'$,

they were boarded by a French armed brig, under English colours, who took the said master, with five of his crew, from the said ship on board the said brig; and the said master for himself now saith, that the officer and crew of the latter vessel examined the papers respecting his said vessel and her lading, and expressed no doubt that the ship was an American. but insisted the cargo to be English property, and assured him, if he would acknowledge it to be so, his full freight should be paid, and he have a present of 1000 pounds, which overtures the said master would not pay any other attention to than declaring the whole property to belong solely to Aquilla Brown, of Baltimore aforesaid, merchant; whereupon the French officers thumb-screwed the said master in the cabin of their said brig, kept him in torture to extort a declaration that the said cargo was English property, for nearly four hours, but without having its desired effect; when a vessel heaving in sight he was liberated from the barbarous punishment he had undergone, and shortly afterwards the last-mentioned vessel was captured by the said brig, and proved to be the Diana of Lancaster, Captain Derbyshire, from St. Thomas, bound to Lancaster: and on the 8th, about five o'clock in the evening, the said master, with the said five of his crew, together with fourteen of the crew of the said captured vessel, were put on board the said appearer's vessel, which was permitted to proceed; but the said master, on being sent from the said brig, requested the Captain to give him some provisions to supply the said fourteen men with, but he would allow them only about forty pounds of bread, saying they would soon have a fair wind: the said appearer's vessel was then in latitude 50° , long. $14^{\circ} 27'$, and they accordingly proceeded with the wind southwardly. And the said Eugene Sweny, mate, for himself, now saith, that while the said master was
so

so detained on board the said French brig, the Captain and first Lieutenant thereof, with some of their crew, came on board the said appearer's vessel, broke open and plundered the Captain's chest of a purse containing several guineas, a gold watch, sextant, great part of his wearing-apparel, stole a spying-glass, speaking-trumpet, eleven bags of coffee, broke open two boxes of sugar, and stole therefrom several bags, and robbed them also of their boat; and further, that the said French Captain and Lieutenant showed the now attestant a note, as under the hand of the master of his said ship, signifying that he the said master acknowledged the cargo to be English property, and that he the said mate was to do the same; but this he would by no means comply with, and at the same time perceived the note to be forged; and violent threats were made use of towards him the said mate to produce such acknowledgment, which he persisted in not doing, as contrary to the truth. And the said Robert Jackson for himself now saith, that while on board the said brig, twenty pieces of gold (which he supposed to be joes) were offered to one of the crew to declare the said vessel's cargo was English property; and all the said appearers again declare, that they still prosecuted their voyage; and on the 11th, being in latitude 49° , in consequence of the number of men on board, they were reduced to a biscuit a man per day; that on the 12th it was dark and squally weather, and at two o'clock in the afternoon, in a sudden squall, their said vessel was hove down on her beam-ends, and the bowsprit carried away, when they were obliged, for the safety of their lives, and preservation of the said vessel and cargo, to cut away the rigging belonging to the bowsprit, jib-boom, and the topsail sheets, by which she fortunately righted; and then, to clear the wreck, and secure the fore-mast, they were obliged to bear away before

before the wind; which being accomplished, they, to avoid further damage, were obliged to cut away the bowsprit (the same beating against the said vessel's bows), with all the rigging of their bowsprit and jib-boom, and the jib and fore-topmast stay-sail and sprit-sail yard; and in endeavouring to secure the foremast, they found the fore-topmast and main-yard were sprung in consequence of her having been laid down on her beam-ends as aforesaid, when they immediately used every exertion possible to get down the fore-topmast to rig up a jury one in its stead, and also in rigging out a jury-bowsprit, the weather then continuing boisterous; that on the 13th it blew a gale of wind at east by north, when they finished a temporary bowsprit out of a spare topmast, and a fore-topmast out of a spare mizen-topmast, and proceeded on the voyage; that on the 14th they had a hard gale of wind at the last-mentioned quarter, attended with a heavy sea, which broke over the said vessel incessantly; and they were obliged to pump every quarter of an hour, and were then still under short allowance; that on the 15th they spoke a Swedish brig, which supplied them with a bag of bread, two pieces of beef, and a few stock-fish, and had then the wind eastwardly, which was contrary; and on the 16th they were supplied from another brig with two bags of bread, some pease and wine, on payment, and proceeded on their voyage with variable winds and weather, without any particular circumstances happening, until the 22d, when being in latitude $48^{\circ} 23'$ they were boarded by his Britannic Majesty's ship *Galatea*, the officers of which pressed from the said appearer's vessel the said fourteen men, three passengers, and one of their own crew, and supplied the said appearers with provisions, when they continued the pursuit of the voyage with the wind southwardly; and on the 23d had sounding in-seventy-five-fathoms,

thoms, and proceeded on the Channel course with the wind continuing southwardly, with hazy weather; and on the 24th, in the evening, the Lizard lights bore north-north-east, distant about five leagues; that on the 25th, in the morning, Portland lights bore north-east by east, distant three leagues; and on the same day it began to blow hard, which increased to a gale; and, in the afternoon, being off Beachy Head, with the weather continuing very thick and hazy, they, upon consultation on the state and condition of the said vessel, adjudged it most expedient for the safety of their lives, and preservation of her and her cargo, to put into the first port of safety to refit, that they might be enabled safely to proceed to their place of destination, and accordingly hoisted a signal for a pilot and assistants to take charge of the said vessel, for the purpose of conducting her to such said port of safety; and about four o'clock they procured a pilot and assistants from a cutter which came alongside, whom the said master employed for the purpose aforesaid; but the weather being hazy, and night-time coming on, they lay off and on until the said 26th, at five o'clock in the morning, when they bore away for Dover harbour; and at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on arriving at the entrance of the same, the said vessel was, by the strong tide and swell, forced against the north Pier Head, whereby the figure head, rails, cutwater, and bow, were damaged; and the anchor hooking the head, and having a long range of the cable, the same run out nearly thirty fathom, which stopping the said vessel, and she then touching the ground, they were obliged, for the purpose of preventing her lying thereon, to cut the cable the length it had so run out; by doing of which, and with the utmost exertions on board, and assistance on shore, she was hove from the dangerous place she was likely to lie on, and into safety. And also the said appearers
declare,

declare, that they have used their utmost endeavours for the preservation of the said vessel and cargo; that whatever damage or loss the same have already sustained, or may hereafter sustain, was not occasioned by or through any neglect or default of them, or any of the crew, or by reason of any defect or default in the said vessel or her tackling, but merely by means of the circumstances before stated; therefore the said master hath desired a protest; wherefore I, the said Notary, at his request, have solemnly protested, and by these presents do protest, against the wind, weather, and sea, the officers and crew of the said French brig (whose names, together with the name of their said vessel, is unknown to these appearers, or, to their belief, to any of their crew), and every other person and cause occasioning the said vessel's damage and loss, of and for all losses, costs, charges, damages, and expenses already and hereafter to be suffered and sustained, to be allowed and recovered in time and place convenient. Thus done and protested in Dover aforesaid, in the presence of Robert Steriker and Thomas Pain, witnesses thereto called and requested. In testimony of the truth whereof, the said appearers and witnesses subscribed their names in the registry of me the said Notary. And I the said Notary have hereunto set my hand, and affixed my notarial seal, dated the day and year second above written.

JAMES GRAVENER. (L. S.)

And I, James Gravener, a master extraordinary in his Majesty's High Court of Chancery, do hereby certify, that the said William Martin, Eugene Sweeny, and Robert Jackson, were duly sworn on the holy Evangelists to the truth of the foregoing protest, at Dover aforesaid, the said 3d day of April, 1797, before me

JAMES GRAVENER.

BLOUNT AND MR. HODGE.

It has a thousand times been observed, that the Sans-culottes, who are always the first to cry out for the "*liberty of speech and of the press*," are also the first to attempt an abridgment of that liberty, when they themselves are the objects of its just attacks. This truth was never more fully exemplified than in the conduct of BLOUNT, the brother of the *impeached Senator*.

This man, to the disgrace of North Carolina, is now a representative in Congress for one of its districts. My readers will remember, that when he felt himself sore from some very just remarks of Mr. THATCHER, on the floor of Congress, he challenged that respectable gentleman to fight a duel, which the latter very properly disdained to accept at such hands. Having thus acted the bully at Philadelphia, BLOUNT was resolved to support the character at home: he had, by means of a handbill, offered himself as a candidate for his district in the *next* Congress. Another handbill, signed AN ELECTOR, was printed by Mr. HODGE, of Halifax, and distributed about. In this piece BLOUNT was explicitly charged with certain *frauds* upon the State. He went to Mr. HODGE, and demanded the *author*. Mr. HODGE very properly refused to give him up, without first obtaining his permission for so doing, and told the enraged querist that he might look upon *him* as the author. Upon this BLOUNT struck him with a cane, which Mr. HODGE returned with his umbrella; and it was only by the interposition of the by-standers that the Congressman's hide escaped a very severe drubbing.

After this preface I shall lay before my readers Mr. HODGE's very spirited and well-written Address to the public, which, I am sure, will be admired and applauded wherever it is read.

To the Public.

When the piece signed "An Elector" was handed to me, the author insisted on having it published in the newspaper. This, from motives of delicacy to Mr. Blount, I objected to, observing, that as Mr. Blount's Address had been printed in handbills, and only circulated in a confined manner, I thought it would be spreading the charges against him to wider circles than his vindication had reached. Through persuasions of this kind the author was induced to have the Elector also published in the form of a handbill. Mr. Blount's Address having introduced the matter before the public, the Elector having also adverted on the subjects contained in it, which being, in my opinion, open to free discussion, I did not ask the author's permission to surrender his name, not imagining it would have been demanded.

I have thought it necessary to state the above circumstance, in order that the public might have the whole subject before them, and form their opinion from the perfect knowledge of the facts.

It is exceedingly irksome to me to be drawn into a controversy of this kind, which I have always endeavoured to avoid: and I would not anticipate those reflections which must naturally arise in the mind of every candid and dispassionate reader. It is, however, to be observed, that Mr. Blount first introduced the business before the tribunal of the public through the medium of the press; that the frauds with which Mr. Blount was charged, as he himself states, were not of a private nature, as between two individuals, but by an individual upon all the citizens of the State—upon that very public whose favour and patronage he was then soliciting; that after Mr. Blount had furnished sufficient of his guilt, it became the public, who possessed but vague surmises before, to investigate the conduct of a man who offered himself a candidate for their high confidence; that as there could not be a judicial investigation of the fraud before the election, there was no mode left for the citizens of North Carolina to examine it, but through the medium Mr. Blount himself had chosen; I therefore flatter myself, when so imprudent and unjustifiable an attack is made on the liberty of the press, that an appeal to the impartial judgment of the public will not be considered intrusive.

I have for nearly thirteen years past printed a newspaper in this State, and always endeavoured to conduct it on free and impartial principles, making the public good my only aim; and it is with pride and gratitude I acknowledge the approbation and patronage of an enlightened public.

The conduct and character of candidates for public trust, have ever been deemed subject to public investigation; and I must confess that I possess not the faculties to distinguish how private crimes can be cancelled by public appointments: in the present instance, Mr. Blount had provoked a reply by insultingly attributing the
charges

charges against him to the malevolence of those who were personally interested.

Truth can never injure the honest and worthy—the guilty and undeserving only have cause to fear a scrutiny and dread its effects. No one but a fool or knave, whose character is too vulnerable and blasted to be justified by proof and argument, would attempt a vindication by force and violence, when fair and honourable means are in his power. Innocence will never employ force instead of argument, nor use violence where it can convince. It is, moreover, quite immaterial by whom a charge is made; the only question is, whether it be true or false. The charge, and not the author, should alone be the object of discussion. Facts will remain the same, notwithstanding by whom spoken.

Could Mr. Blount imagine that he alone was to exercise the freedom of the press, and that it was to be restrained against him? His vanity, however inflated, must have deceived him. Could he think his Congressional importance and Jacobinic airs would awe opposition and hush public clamour? His arrogant presumption must surely have blinded him. Though he might bully and bluster on the floor of Congress, and intimidate strangers, could he suppose, in his own State, where he was better known, and, if possible, more despised, the like bravo behaviour would answer? How truly ridiculous has his folly and passion made him! Could he flatter himself by a street rencontre, from the issue of which he has little to boast, to elude charges that render him at least more than suspected? He will find, unblushing as his effrontery may be, that the public will require more convincing proofs of his innocence.

When the sedition bill, as it is called, was lately argued in Congress, Mr. Blount, and his confederates, were violently clamorous against it, as restraining and destroying the liberty of the press; but the sedition bill, however objectionable, allows, at least, a fair and impartial trial in a court of justice. Mr. Blount, on his arrival in North Carolina, not only presumes to judge, but makes an impotent attack to avenge. Is there not a degree of inconsistency between the conduct of Mr. Blount in Philadelphia and in Halifax, sufficient to disgrace folly, and put impudence to the blush? Must it not induce the pity of his friends, and give cause of triumph to his foes?

Mr. Blount's precipitancy in insisting on an immediate surrender of the name of the author, induces me to believe that, in reality, he did not wish to know him, lest he might be placed in a situation from which he might not have been able to extricate himself with his usual adroitness on such occasions.

Mr. Blount's behaviour having forfeited all claim to a knowledge of the author, and being willing to assume all the responsibility, I defy both his malice and power: conscious integrity enables me to fear neither. His persecutions can neither alter
facts,

facts, nor refute arguments : it may, however, furnish fresh materials against himself.

With deference I now submit the matter to the judgment of my fellow-citizens, assuring them that neither personal attacks, the intrigues of faction, nor the threats of power, shall ever make me swerve from the duties I owe to them and myself.

A. HODGE.

Should Mr. Blount have any observations to make on the foregoing, he will find my press as open as if I were not interested ; having always acted impartially in my business, I mean not to depart from it, although a party concerned.

✍ I shall esteem it a great favour if some gentleman in North Carolina will send me one of the handbills signed " AN ELECTOR." Such things should be preserved, and, to that end, I shall endeavour to give it a place in my DEMOCRATIC BIOGRAPHY, which shall one day see the world.

THE END OF THE EIGHTH VOLUME.

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